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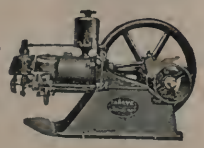

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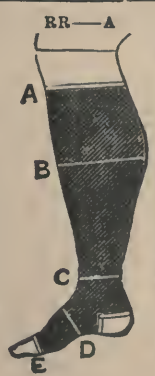

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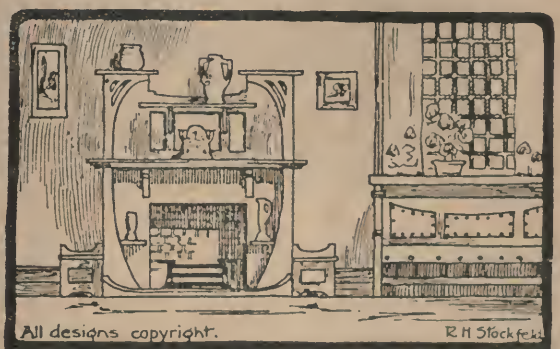

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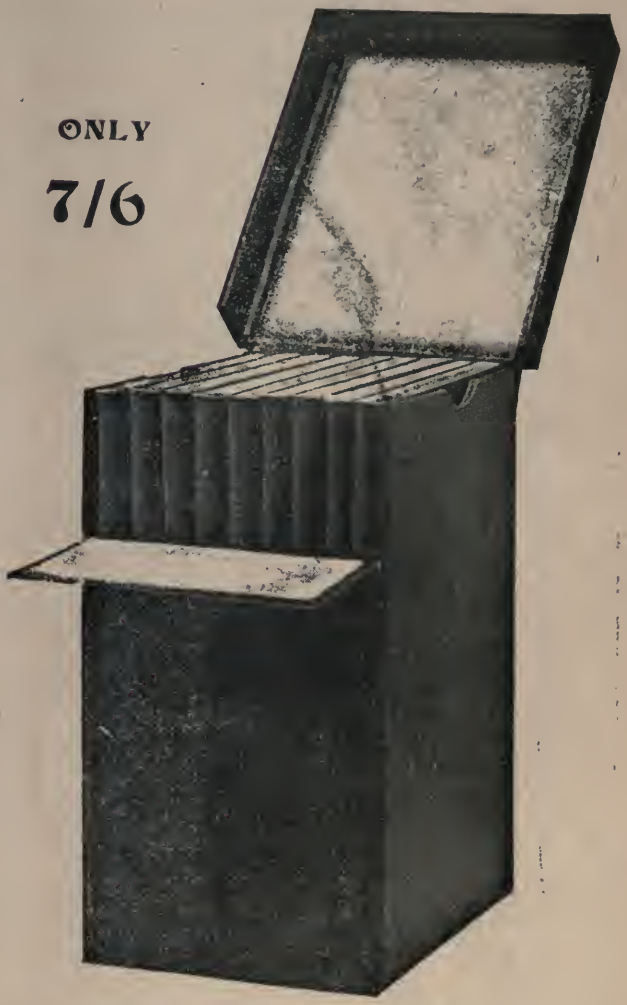

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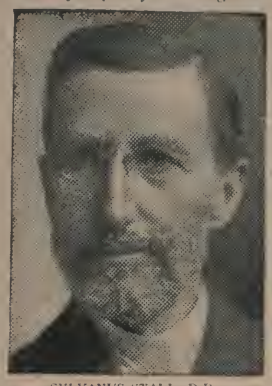

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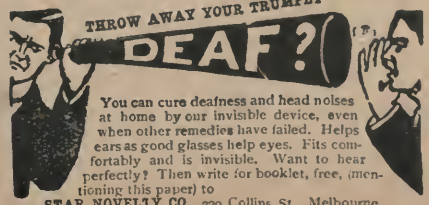

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Captain Sperling Saving the Last Three Women Survivors.

On the morning of Saturday, February 23rd, three women were still on the wreck, where they had been for thirty-eight hours. An independent rescue-party was organised by Captain Sperling, a diver, who went out in the tug "Wodan." When opposite the light they rowed ashore in a flat, and found the life-line, which had saved eleven people already, still in position between the ship and the beacon. Captain Sperling clambered on board, extemporised a rope cradle, and with great difficulty passed the last survivors down to his companions.

VOL. XXX., No. 5. MAY 1, 1907.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS
FOR AUSTRALASIA.

TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE BUILDING, SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

If a mark is against this line, the copy is a sample one. Will you read it carefully and then send 8s. 6d. either to your news agent or to "The Review of Reviews," T. and G. Building, Melbourne, and receive it for 12 months.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, April 11th.

A "Slim" Plea.

The Melbourne gamblers have found themselves at last in a *cul-de-sac*. One of the splendid provisions of the Anti-Gambling Act passed in Victoria last session was that which enabled the Government to take steps to quarantine any house reasonably suspected of having gambling carried on within it. The law was put into operation against the notorious premises known as "Tattersall's Club," in Bourke-street, and the still more notorious premises in Sackville-street, known all over the Victorian sporting world and elsewhere as the "Collingwood Tote." After the lapse of a month or two from the passing of the Act, during which it was believed that gambling was still going on, although very skilfully concealed under certain blinds, the quarantine clauses were put into operation, and the cases were to appear before Court. In a tremendous hurry, however, Wren and Boardman announced that if the proceedings were stopped they would give an undertaking that they would give up public gambling. The Cabinet, however, decided that no such compact could then be entered into, and that the cases must go before the Court. Certainly they could not come to any other decision without stultifying their position and jeopardising the whole course of justice. A similar plea might be entered in favour of any man who had committed a crime against justice who was sorry for his action and who was anxious to get out of a bad business with a whole skin. To have adopted such a position would have been for the Cabinet to make a precedent which criminals in the future would freely avail themselves of. It was on the part of the chief offenders a very clever move to gain the approbation and sympathy of the community by a public statement that in the future they intended to be virtuous. But why should a law-breaker get an extraordinary amount of credit for making up his mind that he will not flout the law of his country and prey upon the community in future? It is no great credit to keep the law. It is what every citizen of an enlightened country is expected to do naturally and freely. Besides that, the owners of the premises knew perfectly well to what purposes they were being applied. If they did not, everybody else did, and it is right that the law should be put into operation.

Liability of Owners.

It would be a good thing if the law were made more stringent for owners of property with regard to breaches of the law. If owners of property were made liable equally with tenants, or even more so than tenants, it would put a stop to nine-tenths of the law-breaking with regard to liquor, gambling and the social evil. Moreover, if there be certain things which are crimes against the community, why should not the person whose house is used for the purpose of the committal of the crime suffer? If public-house owners were thus made liable they would be exceedingly careful about the type of man whom they let into their houses as licensees. As a matter of fact, they now get scot free, and wink at the breaches of the law. In numberless cases the rental of public-houses would diminish if Sunday trading and sly-grog selling were suddenly to cease. The same would apply to houses of ill-repute. If houses of a notorious character were quarantined, and if owners were to suffer equally with the wrong-doing tenant, half of the iniquity would disappear, while, at the same time, there would be a wonderful revelation concerning so-called "respectable citizens" who draw high rents from such places. Clearly it is the duty of Governments in the future to look out upon this line of reform, and to make it obligatory upon the owners of property to see that those who tenant their houses are reputable, respectable and law-abiding people.

The Victorian Elections.

The Victorian State elections are over. From one point of view they hardly need to have been held, seeing that there is so little change in the personnel of the members. This, of course, is mostly due to Mr. Bent's astute move in fixing the date of the elections within one month of his announcement of it. One month is very little time in which to make preparations, carry out a campaign, and unseat a sitting member. Shortness of time is all in favour of the

man in position. As a consequence, the new House is almost identical with the old. The fusion of the Government and the Independent Parties robbed the elections of triangular contests and practically set the forces in two camps—Liberal versus Labour. The same principle which operated with regard to the Government of necessity also operated with regard to the Labour Party. The chances were all with the sitting members, and they have practically lost only one. They lost three seats which they had formerly held, and gained two; but for all practical purposes the results are precisely the same, and the elections cannot be said to have given a fair opportunity to State electors to express their views. A very large proportion of members were returned unopposed for the simple reason that in country districts new candidates could not possibly get over the ground. A month is hardly long enough for a candidate to introduce himself to his constituents, much less to make their acquaintance and gain their confidence. The Government will meet the House with a following of 50 against 15.

Helping the Enemy.

One very notable feature about the elections was the way in which in some of the electorates the Parties of Liquor and Gambling, which have been so much put on the defensive during the last twelve months, allied themselves with the Labour Party. There could hardly be a more glaring inconsistency than this. Labour is supposed to stand for those things which make for the elevation of the masses, but just as during the late session of Parliament, when the Liquor and Gambling legislation was before the House, the racecourse and "tote-shop" and the public-house found some of their most stalwart supporters among the members of the Labour Party, so in the elections the most prominent of the Labour men stood openly for these things. In some others they stood not so openly, but nevertheless received the open support of Liquor. In one or two cases this was very marked. A little while ago, a Society, formed under the shadow of the gambling evil, sprang into prominence. It called itself "The League of Sportsmen," but its avowed object in its manifesto was to repeal the late liquor and gambling legislation. Of course the name was a misnomer. It was a liquor and gambling concern from beginning to end. In the Brunswick electorate, it concentrated the whole of its strength and fury in support of the Labour candidate. In North Melbourne, where the Leader of the Opposition (Mr. Prendergast) was fighting, these forces also operated in his favour, and in Williamstown, where a Labour member was standing, it was decided at a meeting of the Trade to support the Labour candidate. These things ought to make supporters of the Labour movement pause, for no man can be a true helper of humanity while he supports those things which more than anything else crush

The Bulletin.]

Frank Anstey states that the Labour Party has accepted th aid of "forces quite outside the Labour Party, but the Labou Party has been justified in using them." This about represent the quality of aid the Labour cause really gets from its goo kind "friendly forces."

the masses, and while those things support him The candidate for Brunswick openly acknowledge that he had won his seat with the help of force generally recognised as being outside the Labou Party, but that in order to keep his seat h was perfectly justified. But ends do not justif means by any means, and the Labour Party ha deliberately put a smudge upon its escutcheon tha it will take years of earnest work towards high ideal to rub out. What guardians of the people's in terest (?) can men be who thus sell their principle for the support of wrong. Both Liquor and Gam bling will see that the debt is honoured in days t come, and that those members who received thei support will pay the uttermost farthing of obli gation. Mr. Price, the Labour Premier of Sout Australia, a little while ago spoke some elo quent words of warning to the Labour mem bers of Victoria upon their alliance with these gian wrongs. Himself a determined opponent of all tha makes for depression and oppression, he emphasise the necessity for the Labour Party of all partie being in thorough sympathy with lofty ideals and th extinction of great public evils. Mr. Arthur Griffiths M.L.A., of Broken Hill, also emphasised the sam principle a little while ago, and pointed out tha Labour has most to fear from these sources tha from any other. Men who hold views like these ar leaders in the best sense, for they look into the futur with keen vision, and are able to discern the dar

Premier Bent wept when leaving Victoria. There is a sort of impression abroad that Victoria's turn to weep will come later.

[Norman Lindsay.] No Escape. [*The Bulletin.*

"If one thing is said in one street, I can say another thing in another street if necessary."

The same old nightmare follows Prime Minister Deakin to England.

erous places and warn the marching multitudes of hen. When Labour recognises how its progress is mpeded by these great wrongs, and sets its face eadfastly toward their removal and refuses to sup- ort any man who countenances them, there is bright ope for the progress of the Party, but until then, here must be stagnation, if not deterioration and re- ogression, for no true elector can countenance such laring inconsistencies.

Mr. Bent's Visit.

Mr. Deakin has left for England to attend the Imperial Conference, left with the hearty goodwill of the people. Mr. Bent has also gone, nd it is a matter for conjecture as to what will be

Unselfish.

"I will be in London about the time of the Imperial Conference, and if a thing requires correction I will correct it."—Premier Bent.

Here we have Tommy correcting the most likely thing to need correction.

the result of his visit as far as Victoria is concerned. If he indulges in buffoonery at dinner parties and receptions as he has often done in Victoria, Victorians will feel anxious to hide their blushes of shame. Mr. Bent's visit may, of course, have something to do with the idea of pushing the interests of the States under the notice of the Imperial Government. Most of the Premiers of the States have complained that they have not been allowed representation on the Imperial Conference, but it is almost impossible to expect Britain to deal with the States individually. It is both unwise and impracticable to expect otherwise, seeing that the population of the States is so small, and that the Federal Parliament is representative. It may be that Mr. Bent had something of the kind mentioned in his mind when he went to England; but if so, it is more than probable that he will find that he is quietly put on one side. Victoria has been treated to so much blatant aggressiveness that it may be that the visit to England will do Mr. Bent a great deal of good. No greater comparison between prominent men could be found than that between Mr. Deakin and Mr. Bent. Mr. Deakin has all the charm of culture in education and in bearing. Mr. Bent lacks both.

A "Squint" Vision.

An illustration of the small feeling which has been manifested by the States is evident in a criticism by Captain Evans, the Tasmanian Premier, of a despatch from the Secretary of State for the Colonies. The despatch gives the reasons of the Home Government for the non-representation of the States at the Imperial Conference, and points out that the questions to be discussed at the Conference are really questions which have been delegated by the Australian people to the Commonwealth Parliament. In his comment, Captain Evans is stated to have said that "the effect of the treatment to which

the loyal self-governing States were being subjected must be to weaken the bonds which bind the Empire. They were treated as Crown Colonies, with the great and unpleasant difference that the Commonwealth was substituted for the States. The Crown despatch was merely an unexplained endorsement of the refusal. Its statements were based upon a lack of knowledge of the Federal Constitution or a misconception of its provisions. The announcement would be interpreted as a notification that the Home authorities neither wanted to see nor hear from those who stood steadfastly to the Empire in its hour of need." This is balderdash pure and unadulterated, and while we are quite prepared as stoutly as anyone to maintain the necessity for the preservation of the dignity of the States, this is quite the wrong time and the wrong occasion when reference should be made to dignities and rights. In the matters to be discussed by the Conference, the States have no more say than they have in the question of Freetrade and Protection, which are manifestly Federal matters. With regard to our connection with the Motherland, it is the Commonwealth only which can speak with an authoritative voice. The sooner the States understand this the better it will be for their peace of mind, and the sooner they will be likely to devote their attention to domestic improvements. To have the Premiers of six States discussing questions which the States have no say in, as States, would only be to make confusion worse confounded, and the Home Government will be wise if it insists upon sending its communications through only one channel instead of seven. Mr. Carruthers has expressed himself in somewhat similar terms. He says that "The action of the Imperial authorities in turning a deaf ear to the respectful and unanimous contentions of the States is certainly tending to force the States more and more to regard less their ties and connections with the Motherland, and more the bonds of federation. There can be only one final result of this course of action, if persisted in, and that will be the growth of a spirit of independence of an authority which refuses to sympathise with its own creations (the States), and evidences a disregard of the constitutions which created them." What this means probably Mr. Carruthers knows, but to talk about "a spirit of independence" in this connection savours very largely of bombast and triviality.

The Murray Waters.

The Murray River, which divides Victoria from New South Wales, seems likely to continue to be a divisive element in State affairs. The question of tolls to be charged for shipping on the river when it is locked has been one over which a considerable amount of debate has been expended. Mr. Swinburne went over to South Australia last month to consult with Mr. Price about the matter, but no settlement has been arrived at yet. Mr. Price thinks that the charge should be very low, that the toll should be almost nominal. Mr. Carruther is of opinion that it should be so substantial as t provide some revenue towards the cost of maintai ing the works, a proposition which seems not ur reasonable at first glance. There is, of course, th other view—that the river may be made into a grea highway which will serve hundreds of thousands o miles of country, and that it will pay all the State to try to get this method of conveyance brough into general use. A proposal was put forward b New South Wales that the charge should be six pence per ton per hundred miles, but South Australi thought that half that amount would be quite suff cient. Mr. Swinburne and Mr. Price in conferenc agreed to fourpence, and made the suggestion t New South Wales, but Mr. Carruthers refuses t accept it. The matter will now stand over until th Premiers' Conference, when the three States wi discuss it. It is to be hoped that the matter wil soon be settled, for very necessary development i prevented while the matter is hung up.

State Items.

A fusion is likely to take plac between two of the parties in th New South Wales House, and Mr Waddell's party joins the Premier's Adversity makes strange bedfellows, and there wil be none stranger than in this combination. For in stance, fancy Mr. O'Sullivan being in the ranks o the Liberal and Reform Party. Mr. Denham, M.L.A. of Queensland, who lately resigned his portfolio, i finding that his erstwhile political friends are mak ing statements which make it necessary for him t make all sorts of explanations as to the reason o his resignation. It almost looks as though ther may be in Queensland a repetition of what has hap pened in Victoria, *i.e.*, a fusion between two of th parties in the House so as to make the fight a dis tinct one between them and the Labour Party Hitherto the Liberals and the Labour Party hav tried to work together, but circumstances point t a union of the other two forces. The Queenslan politicians are at present in full swing on the hust ings, the election day having been fixed to tak place on the 18th May. It is possible that there wil be another Conference of Premiers in May. Th South Australian Parliament will not meet unti June in order to allow Mr. Price to attend the Con ference. It almost looks as though the Conferenc of Premiers is likely to become an annual affair, an there is much to be said in favour of such a pro posal. The interests of the States are really ident cal, and they are far more likely to prosper in dividually by working in unison. Mr. Piesse, M.L.C. honorary Minister in the Moore Government, Wes Australia, has resigned as a protest against the Go vernment's land taxation policy, and the excessive rates on the new railways. He declares that th Government's exemptions from land taxation ar not liberal enough, and has given proof of the ear nestness of his belief by giving up his portfolio.

Immigration and Separate Action.

The immigration question is steadily forging ahead, but it is much to be regretted that the States are striving to make separate arrangements. They are each waking up, but if some comprehensive plan were adopted whereby uniform rates could be arranged, the States benefiting paying what was due, and with one agency staff to look after the whole of the immigration business, matters would be conducted in a much more satisfactory way. It is absurd to expect intending immigrants to discriminate between the respective merits of the various States as put forward by eager officials, each anxious to further the cause in his own State. We really need to follow the example of Canada, which acts in unison. At the present time, however, the States seem to regard the Federal Government as anxious to do something which will cause them harm, and while that spirit is manifested progress is out of the question.

A Short-Sighted Policy.

It is most refreshing that several of the States are waking up from dormancy with regard to the desirability of attracting immigrants. The weighty words that have been spoken by several of the Premiers are eagerly seized upon by reformers. If they are only followed up by action we may expect that something substantial will shortly be done. There seems to be an inclination among some of the States to make the way of the intending immigrant from the Old Land as easy financially and otherwise as is now the way from the Continent to Canada. We certainly can do with a large influx, not simply for the purpose of getting the land settled, but of inducing an agricultural labouring class. This must necessarily be. Farmers everywhere experience difficulty in getting men. There is a shortage of men in Queensland to take the place of the 5000 Kanakas who have been deported. But there again one comes up against the unwillingness of the States to allow the Commonwealth Government to undertake any extensive scheme. It clearly is the medium through which business should be done, and there is just a probability that if the cause of progress is hampered by the States, there will be a demand on the part of the people for more extensive powers to be granted to the Commonwealth Parliament in this respect than it has. The very necessities of the case will make it imperative. The natural result of this would be the diminution of the power of the States with an increasing power on the part of the Commonwealth Government, the very thing the States are clamouring against.

An Added Ideal.

The Labour Convention sitting in Queensland has added a clause to its programme which will be hailed with delight by lovers of universal peace. One must give praise where it is due as well as blame where it is deserved, and the Queensland Party, in embodying in its programme the words, "recognition of the wisdom of settling international disputes by a Council of the civilised nations," indicates a vast stride in the progress of ideas. Every "Review" reader knows that this policy has been one of the foremost of "The Review of Reviews," and that no man is more ardent in its pursuit than Mr. W. T. Stead, who has been undertaking a pilgrimage to the continental countries in order to further the cause of peace at the forthcoming Hague Conference, and who is at the time of writing on a visit to America for the same purpose. This is certainly a step in the right direction. But the Labour Party in other States than Victoria has, to its credit be it said, stepped more into the van with regard to social and international problems than has that State. No State could be more unfortunate in its leaders than is Victoria. Anyone who knows the condition of things there laughs to scorn the idea of that particular party in that particular State being a friend of State or national progress.

Repatriating South African Australians.

The question of repatriating Australians in South Africa is making progress. Altogether it is reported that there are about 1000 persons, including men, women and children, who are desirous of getting back. The cost of repatriation would be about £7000, and the applicants are willing to undertake to repay their fares. The commercial agent in Africa for New South Wales also states that there are about 12,000 Britons who would be glad to get to Australia on the same terms as repatriated Australians, but it is not likely that their wish will be gratified. The matter has already been before Sir John Forrest, and he very wisely decides that it would be better not to interfere in this matter, as South Africa will need all the Britons she can get for her own development, and it might be looked upon as an unfriendly act. The repatriation of Australians is of course quite another matter, as under present circumstances they are more likely to be a burden to South Africa than a help.

The Northern Territory Agreement.

It is thought there will be a disposition on the part of some in Adelaide to hamper the suggested agreement between Mr. Price and Mr. Deakin as to the transfer of the Northern Territory to the Commonwealth. The Territory is a very grievous burden to the South Australian people, who have a slice of the continent very nearly equal to the three Eastern States to look after with a comparatively small population. It is moreover of such vast importance to the Commonwealth that the Territory should be settled, that it is to be hoped the South Australian Parliament will take the broad national view of the arrangement and confirm it.

Strike in New Zealand.

New Zealand has been suffering from the effects of the slaughtermen's strike, and the unreasonableness of the Unions in refusing to accept the demands of the Arbitration Court has been made painfully manifest. It seems inconceivable that the very people whom the Arbitration Court stands most to help should be among the foremost in challenging its decisions. The decision of the Court was disobeyed by the men, who were fined a nonenforcable fine, and then when the difficulties seemed just about settled a point raised by some Australian slaughterman concerning the trimming of sheep's heads seemed likely to precipitate the difficulty again. Fortunately, it was got over by the men deciding to adopt the old method. We would suggest to New Zealand that an easier and more satisfactory way of dealing with disputes would be that adopted in Victoria where Wages Boards render the settlement of troubles very much easier. The New Zealand trouble brings out one necessity very clearly, and that is that if Labour Conciliation awards are going to be made, the employés' side as well as the employers' side must be subject to penalties of the law. It should even go so far as to provide not simply for a fine, but also for imprisonment in cases of determined defiance. The law certainly needs strengthening in this respect, and until it is so strengthened there will of course be a tendency to flout its provisions. Industrial wars are far too serious circumstances to allow of their being launched upon the community at the whim of a few agitators or unreasonable workers.

Old Age Pensions.

One of the questions of which the States must be relieved in the near future is that of Old Age Pensions, and when that does happen the Federal Government will do well to consider the enlargement of the scheme. It is not enough that only those who have reached years of inability to work should receive aid, but there are thousands of men and women of younger years, hopeless invalids, who are unable to work, who should be receiving the Old Age Pension. These people have no more prospect of being able to earn than have those who are old and indigent, and their demands upon the public for assistance are just as great. Moreover, the community has to support them in indirect ways, and it is always better for the one and more satisfactory to the other to receive practical assistance. Indeed it may be possible, when the Federal Government grapples with the problem, to introduce some complete system of distribution and inspection like the Elberfeld, and thoroughly revolutionise the administration of charity now so sorely needed. There is really no reason why industrial legislation and the administration of Old Age Pensions should not immediately be brought within the powers of the Federal Government, and when these things are done and Australia lives under equal industrial conditions there will be little need for the expensive upkeep and numerical strength of our State Parliaments. Why should not Australia live under one set of laws. When one comes to think of it, it is absurd for about four millions of people to be governed by seven Parliaments. This is one of the things which looms largely upon the horizon of the future, and which makes the small clamour of the States to receive individual notice at the hands of the Imperial Government to seem so unstatesmanlike and parochial.

An Opium Cure.

A little time ago it was stated that a cure for the opium habit had been found at Selangor in the Straits Settlements. It is claimed for it that a quarter of a million smokers, many of whom were life-long, having used the cure, are filled with disgust at the mere sight of a pipe. A Melbourne firm has secured samples of the leaves, bark and wood of the plant, and they are intending to make a thorough search of Australia to see whether it grows there, it being regarded as quite probable that the plant may be discovered in the Commonwealth. Although the prohibition of opium is now an assured fact in the Commonwealth, yet clandestine smoking does to an extent go on, and there are to one's own personal knowledge many people who would gladly undergo so simple a course of treatment in order to effect a cure.

A Laudable Example.

Very rarely has such energy and businesslike methods been brought to bear in any Government department than that manifested by Mr Samuel Mauger in connection with the Postal Department, which that gentleman is at present administering. Questions which have been hung up for a long time, and which a good many people hardly expected to have settled in their life time, were brought to conclusions so suddenly that the community almost gasped. Chronic complaints such as those of irregular and defective services at various telephone centres, repeated so often that the general community had become hardened to them, while those affected had allowed hope of reformation to give way to despair, were immediately investigated by the Minister in person and remedied. Mr Mauger has shown himself an administrator of such a high order that it deserves to be put on record. He has done what so few men undertaking departmental work have done, *i.e.*, brought to bear upon the problems he has had to face the wisdom and methods of a keen, astute, up-to-date business man.

A Queensland Policy.

Mr. Philp, leader of the Queensland Opposition, in his electoral campaign has made out a very definite policy and one which no Liberal can possibly complain of. Foremost among his planks are—

(1) The establishment of a Torres Straits steam-

ship service; (2) the revision of the harbour dues; (3) forest preservation; (4) electoral reform; (5) social reforms; (6) the establishment of a Wages Board; (7) a scheme of old age pensions; (8) savings bank tax; (9) the enforcement of the Sunday trading liquor law; (10) referendum on the Bible in State schools; (11) the establishment of University for Queensland; (12) the reduction of members of the Legislative Assembly, and the redistribution of seats; (13) reform of the Legislative Council; (14) the institution of a public service superannuation; (15) opposition to socialism; (16) a scheme for unifying the States of Australia; (17) a general policy of State progress.

Mr. Philp also considers that the financial condition of Queensland renders the imposition of the Income Tax unnecessary, or failing the abolition of the Tax he suggests that the Act should be so amended as to give exemption to taxpayers in respect to incomes under £200, and to married persons the right of deduction of £20 for each child under the age of sixteen years maintained by them. Some of the other States will sympathise with Mr. Philp with regard to the Income Tax, notably Victoria. Victoria is able to pile up big surpluses, and yet the Income Tax, which it was announced was only a temporary expedient, remains. The Tax enables the Premier to act as a kind of general philanthropist, scattering largess bountifully, a power which ought not to be vested in the hand of any one individual, for in face of an election it comes perilously close to a bribery of the electors. It strengthens the hands of a Government very materially to be able to urge that its nominee is a friend of a Party which has given hundreds or thousands of pounds for the development of local resources. No self-respecting citizen objects to paying his share towards the payment of the State's administrative needs, but it is quite another thing to put one's hand into one's pocket for the sake of contributing to a Premier's bounty fund.

Main Roads.

There are some questions which must come into prominence as time progresses, and one which must soon be considered, and which will have a great bearing upon the development of the States, is the taking of the main roads of the continent out of the hands of local bodies and vesting them in the State Governments, and eventually probably in the Commonwealth Government. Macadamised roads are as necessary for the development of the country as are steel ones, and have just as great a relation in proportion to the economic and moral development of a people as telegraphs, telephones and railways. Everything which tends to shorten distances tends also to bring the interests of the people more and more together, to make them more dependent upon one another, and their interests more mutual. Considering the part which roads have played in the development of civilisation in times past, it is a marvel that in this new country the question of the opening up and the maintenance of large arteries of highway has not been taken up by far-seeing minds before. The whole continent must benefit by increased facilities in this respect, and it is a matter which State Governments for the present may well seriously consider. It would mean smaller subsidies to municipalities, but a very much finer result as far as the general utilities are concerned.

Lamentable Ignorance.

A lamentable illustration of the lack of Biblical knowledge on the part of a child attending a Victorian State school is given by a writer, signing himself "Magistrate," in one of the country papers:—

> "Boy, ten years of age, called to give evidence in a recent sheep stealing case. Chairman of Bench (to witness about to be sworn): 'Do you know what book that is you hold in your hand?' 'No, sir.' 'Do you know it is a Bible?' 'No, sir.' 'Have you ever seen or read a Bible?' 'No, sir.' 'Have you ever heard or been told about God?' 'No.' 'Do you attend a State school?' 'Yes, sir.' I may also add that a brother nine years of age, also a witness in the case, acknowledged the same ignorance."

It certainly exemplifies the necessity for some elementary instruction, at any rate, concerning the existence of God and our duties to Him being given in the Victorian schools. It is carried out in New South Wales with perfect satisfaction to all parties concerned, and there is no reason why it should not be given throughout all the States without detriment to anyone's religious beliefs.

The West Australian Mining Incident.

Sometimes it happens that the news of a daring deed is echoed and re-echoed round the world, and it is safe to assume that the cables have carried to every part of it the news of the entombment of the Italian Varischetti in the Bonnie Vale (West Australia) mine for ten days. Water flooded the mine, poured through the drives, filling the openings everywhere, with the exception of a small chamber where the miner was working. Out of this it was kept only by the pressure of air. It was never expected that the man would be saved, but the daring intrepidity of two divers (Hughes and Hearne) made it possible for the man to be discovered, to have food conveyed to him, and to be buoyed up with hope until the water through pumping had subsided sufficiently to enable him to escape. Then he was borne by the divers through the flooded mine and brought to the surface in safety. No words of praise can be too lavish in extolling the bravery of

these valiant rescuers, and we gladly join in the chorus which is now being raised. But a thought that will insist upon forcing itself upon one is this, that while almost superhuman energy will sometimes be displayed in saving one man from a perilous position, there is the strangest apathy on the part of the community at large concerning the lives of thousands in jeopardy every day because of social injustice and wrongs. For instance, our great public evils send to their doom thousands every year, and cause indescribable sorrow, and yet little public concern may be manifested. There is now being brought to light in Victoria a most deplorable condition of affairs concerning the brutal treatment which is received by unfortunate little babes who are boarded out to so-called "nurses." The mortality is fearful, and the treatment in many cases worse than inhuman. Yet the community placidly reads accounts and eats its breakfast with unabated appetite, not having the time nor the energy to make any clamour in the public interest. In West Australia some heartrending accounts of baby farming have lately come into prominence, and yet the community has not been aroused. West Australia and the whole community does right to enthuse over a deed of heroism in connection with life-saving, but the trouble is that while this is done other things ought not to be left undone. Set in the glaring light of romance, the danger of one man attracts the attention of the whole community, but the sordid unromantic tragedies, the brutalities, starvations and deaths which take place in the community from day to day the average man in the streets shrugs his shoulders at and passes on. However, there is hope for a community which can recognise the individual case, and we can only hope that the spirit which has been roused over Varischetti may become a part and parcel of the community and extend to other departments of life.

Melbourne Punch.] The Rescue of Varischetti.

Diver Hughes succeeds in reaching the entombed miner wi light, food, and encouraging messages from the surface.

"Punch" prints this picture as a graphic record of t bravery of Divers Hughes and Hearne, in effecting, after entombment of nine days, the most thrilling and unique rese in the mining history of the world. The small plan in the rig hand corner shows the main shaft and the cavity in which t miner was entombed.

We desire to express our thanks to those of our readers who continue to send us the names of friends whom they think will be interested in "The Review of Reviews," and to whom we have been able to send sample copies. We shall be glad to receive names from others of our readers. Address, "Review of Reviews," Temperance and General Life Buildings, Swanston-street, Melbourne

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Competitors in the Prize Essay Competition are informed that the examiners are hard at work on the papers, and the result will be published as soon as possible.

LONDON, March, 1907.

"Peers v. People."

The most important passage in the King's Speech, according to the Prime Minister, was the following:—

erious questions affecting the working of our Parliamentry system have arisen from unfortunate differences beween the two Houses. My Ministers have this important ubject under consideration with a view to solution of the ifficulty.

According to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's peech on the debate on the Address, he said he as not sure that the problem might be easier of olution than many people thought. I gather from he tenor of his speech that he will have nothing o do with the reform of the Upper House, but ill content himself with asserting the dominating uth rity of the House of Commons over the Second Chamber, reformed or unreformed. That means, take it, that the Cabinet incline to the Lord Advocate's opinion that a resolution limiting the Lords' veto to a single Session would meet the situaion. The root of the matter was thus stated by he Prime Minister:—

To avoid a labyrinth of constitutional fallacies, pedanries, and niceties, let them remember the essential nature f the Constitution of this country—viz., that it was a representative system. But it would cease to be representative the leader of a party overwhelmingly defeated at the polls ere allowed to remain, directly or indirectly, in supreme ontrol of all legislation.

Government by Leave of Mr. Balfour.

Representative system or no representative system—that is the situation that exists to-day. Does anyone imagine that Mr. Balour will allow either of the two great measures of he new Session to pass through the House of Lords? A Licensing Reform Bill, if it efectively diminishes the evils of the preent system, will offend the spirituous Peers s much as the Education Bill offended the Lords piritual last Session. As for the "measures for urther associating the people of Ireland with the anagement of their domestic affairs, and for therwise improving the system of government in s administrative and financial aspects," they are dmittedly intended to be a half-way house to Home ule. But Mr. Balfour and the whole Unionist arty have as the primary object of their existence he defeat of any approach to Home Rule. What hance is there of passing either the Licensing Bill r the Irish Government Bill through the Lords? nly one chance, and that is to submit them to Mr. alfour before they are introduced, to allow him remodel them to his liking, and to strike out very clause to which he takes objection. Without Ir. Balfour's leave they can do nothing. For Mr. alfour has a five to one majority born to support m in the House of Lords, and so long as this continues it would be a great saving of time and temper to take Mr. Balfour into the confidence of the Cabinet before Bills are brought into the House of Commons, instead of spending the whole Session over debating Bills, and then sending them up to be knifed by Mr. Balfour's janissaries.

The Programme of the Session.

Notwithstanding the impossibility of passing anything without Mr. Balfour's leave, Ministers have brought forward a long list of measures which they intend to try and pass into law this Session. Here is the list in the order in which the Bills are named in the King's Speech:—

1. A Measure of Licensing Reform.
2. An Army Reform Bill.
3. A Holding and Valuation of Land (Scotland) Bill.
4. Irish Government Bill.
5. Do. do.
6. Irish University Bill.
7. A Court of Criminal Appeal Bill.
8. Hours of Labour (Mines) Bill.
9. Bill Amending Patent Laws.
10. Valuation of Property (England) Bill.
11. Bill Enabling Women to Serve on Local Bodies.
12. Small Holdings Act Amendment Bill.
13. A Housing Bill.

To this list must be added a Bill for the Relief of Passive Resisters, making fourteen measures in all.

The Coming Conference.

The second Hague Conference will meet on June 1st. All the States of the world, great and small, with the exception of one Central American Republic and the Republic of Liberia, will be represented. Germany will not stay away because the English-speaking nations desire to raise a discussion upon armaments. France was from the first anxious to support the English initiative, and Russia, although nominally committed to the original programme which she received from President Roosevelt, could not possibly make any stand against the reconsideration of the Tsar's original proposition. Therefore M. de Martens, who was despatched to play the part of the honest broker in order to reconcile the opposing views of Germany and Britain, had very little difficulty in deciding that it was impossible to prevent the discussion of the armaments question. As for Germany, her objections, being solely based on grounds of expediency, were not serious enough to justify her adopting a position of isolation. Her attitude seems to be somewhat like this: "Have it as you will since you must. But nothing practical will come of it, and you had much better have left it alone."

Business Before the Conference.

The programme of business before the Conference, even if there had been no discussion on armaments, is very heavy, and I wish I felt quite sure that our Government had

made up its mind upon the problems which will come up for settlement in June. There is the question, for instance, of the right of capture of private property at sea, on which opinion is notoriously divided. It is not quite certain whether America will stick to her traditional policy in this matter. If she abandoned her demand for the abolition of the capture of private property on the high seas, there is little doubt but that Great Britain would side with her, despite the cogent arguments adduced by the Lord Chancellor in favour of a different policy. That the English-speaking nations should act together as a unit is more important than the merits of any of the questions in which they are likely to differ. Another question on which it would be interesting to know whether the British Government has made up its mind is the proposal to abolish all national prize-courts. There is a good deal to be said in favour of referring all disputed questions as to rights of neutrals, contraband of war and the like, to an International Court. A third question relates to the laying of submarine mines in navigable waters. Should we assent to a prohibition stringent enough to render it impossible for any Power to lay mines in the Sound, the Belt, or the Cattegat? This and other questions demand more careful consideration than that which the Interdepartmental Committee has bestowed upon the question of exempting private property from capture on sea as well as on land. A small Committee of the Cabinet, consisting of the Foreign Secretary, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Tweedmouth, with C.-B. at hand as a final reference, will have to be appointed before instructions can be issued to our delegates.

The Victory of the Boers.

General Botha is Prime Minister of the Transvaal, General Smuts is his Colonial Secretary, and the rest of his colleagues are the men to crush whom Lord Milner and the late Government spent £250,000,000 of British gold. That is the net outcome of the late war. And a very satisfactory outcome it is in some ways. The war itself was infamous, fatuous, criminal. It had not a single redeeming feature. But the way in which the Liberal Government has made amends for the sins of its predecessor is splendid. We have now given the country back to the Boers, who are free to govern it in their own way. We ought never to have taken it from them. But we have now done what we can to right the wrong. And the example which we have afforded the world by this great act of restitution will do more for British prestige throughout the world than all the "victories" of the Boer War. I am sorry for Sir R. Solomon, who fully expected to be the first Premier of the Transvaal. But I confess I do not regret the fact that his defeat by the split of vote of South Central Pretoria compelled Lord Selborne to send for General Botha.

General Botha: Prime Minister.

"We want to work with the British Liberals; we rega them as our best friends and this country's best friends.

"British supremacy will be safer in the hands of the lib than in those of cosmopolitan capitalists. We have foug and suffered greivously, more than anybody else in t country. That is past, and no one is so foolish as to want over again. The questions of the flag and of supremac have been settled for all time. They are both now outsi politics. We are now concerned with our domestic affai

"Having got free government, our natural desire is, a our sole endeavour will be, so to govern that the country sh prosper and the two races be drawn together.

"At Vereeniging I signed the treaty of peace. I th solemnly accepted what is so dear to you—your king a your flag. They now are our king and our flag."—GENER BOTHA, at Johannesburg, February 13th.

A Solomon Ministry would have been misunde stood on the Continent, whereas everyone can re lise the significance of a Botha Ministry. It is th outward and visible sign of the genuine hones and sincerity of the Pro-Boers, who, after lon years of tribulation, have at last full control of th policy and administration of the Empire.

The Balance of Parties.

It is a significant comment upo the confident prophecies of th men who made the war that seve years after the war was declare the Boers are shown to possess a clear majority votes of the adult male electors. If women ha been enfranchised the majority would be st greater. General Botha will do well to gi

man's suffrage a leading place in his programme. ren without the women the Boers won hands wn. The final result of the Transvaal elections as follows:—Het Volk, 37; Progressives, 21; tionalists, 6; Labour Party, 3; Independents, 2. the Nationalists are the allies of Het Volk, the vernment of General Botha can count upon 43 tes out of a total of 70, giving him a clear marity of 16 over all other parties, and a majority of over the British Ascendency party which calls elf Progressive. As the Labour men and Independents will vote as often with the Boers as against em. the net result of the first appeal to the ballot x is to put the men who made the war in a minity of 49 in a House of 70 members. So much r Milnerism after seven years' trial with all the sources of the Empire at its back. The elections ll go the same way in the Orange Free State, ly more so.

The Channel Tunnel.

There has been much discussion last month concerning the Tunnel which enterprising engineers propose to make beneath the Channel. ord Rosebery gave notice of a question on the bject which illness prevented his putting. There general agreement that the Tunnel can be made, d an equally general agreement that it will not made. It ought to be made in the interest of ternational brotherhood. It will not be made because, despite the *entente cordiale*, there are so many nglishmen who think it is never safe to meet a reigner except across salt water. When grave and ver nd seigniors—the dons of Radicalism, the eat opponents of Jingoism—vow that they will adcate conscription the day the Tunnel is opened, can imagine the panicky state of the ordinary ublic. If Lord Weardale's company can give us a rry in which we can sleep across the Channel without leaving our cars, as I twice last month slept ross the Baltic between Berlin and Copenhagen, at is probably all that we can hope to get at esent in the way of improved communications tween England and France.

The Wreck of the "Berlin."

The great storm which raged over Europe on February 20th and 21st flung the G.E.R. steamer "Berlin" upon the north pier which guards e entrance to the Hook of Holland. The sea was nning mountains high, but the passage had been ade safely. The vessel was almost in the mouth the harbour when an irresistible wave struck her th such force as to render her helm useless, and e was wrecked almost within a stone's throw of the er-head. She broke into two, and most of the passengers and crew perished. There were ninety-one ssengers—including the members of a German era troupe—and fifty-two of the crew. At first it as thought all had been drowned save one. In the course of Friday, the 22nd, however, ten more survivors were brought off, and on Saturday the three last passengers, women ravenous with hunger, half-frozen, and almost demented, were safely rescued. Prince Henry, the husband of Queen Wilhelmina, went out in the tug that was engaged in rescuing the survivors. It does not appear that he was in any personal danger, or that his presence contributed anything to the effectiveness of the aid rendered. Everyone was glad to see the kindly human interest which he showed in the forlorn, shipwrecked creatures. But no one was prepared for the announcement that King Edward had decided that the Prince's conduct was so admirable that it must immediately be rewarded by a G.C.B. Such, however, is the case. No one denies the kindly impulse which prompted this bestowal of a decoration. But considering the comparative merit of the Prince and the life-boatmen, the King would probably have done better to have left that G.C.B. alone.

The Day After the Election.

The victory of the German Government at the Elections was thus interpreted by the Kaiser in his speech from the Throne on the opening of the Reichstag:—

> The German people has pronounced that it desires the honour and welfare of the nations to be firmly and faithfully guarded without petty party spirit. . . . The healthy sentiment in town and country has called a halt to the movement which, denying everything good and vital that exists, directed itself against State and society in their steady and peaceful development.

Herr Bebel's sarcastic comment upon this was to point out that the polls showed that the Social Democrats were stronger than ever in the constituencies, that every third man in Germany over twenty-five was a Social Democrat, and that if they were represented in proportion to their number they would have 117 members in the Reichstag instead of 43. Prince von Bülow predicted that "the day would come when Germans would look back on Social Democracy as a cured man on a bad illness, or as a waking man on a wild dream." It may be so. But the signs of the times are against the prophet. Nor is such language as this likely to contribute to bring about the fulfilment of his predictions:—

> The defeat of the Socialists was a punishment for the absolutely unheard-of truculence of the Socialist Press, which, like Caliban, malignantly persecutes everything noble. Born of hate, that Press could but end by adopting the tone of swineherds. Like Indians on the war-path did Social Democracy go into the fight. Their defeat was, further, a just punishment for the party's ruthlessly waged war of classes, for its despotic terrorism, and its excesses against people willing to work.

The fact seems to be that the chief fault of the Social Democrats was not their "swineherd" manners or their Red Indian tactics, but the failure of their leaders to achieve any practical results. After

Topical Press.] **The Wrecked Steamship "Berlin": Photographed after the Rescue.**

The life-line by which fourteen survivors were brought ashore was stretched from the wreck to the iron beacon a the end of the pier. It was exceedingly difficult to bring the sufferers down, as the wreck rolled continually, and th line could never be kept taut. Approach to the "Berlin" was impossible along the pier, as it was swept by furious sea.

Bebel goes Social Democracy will probably develop on Trade Union lines, following in that the English example.

The Case for Proportional Representation.

It is wonderful how grateful men can be for small mercies. The Kaiser and his Chancellor have been almost beside themselves with delight over the issue of an appeal to the country which has resulted in the "brilliant victory" of the registration in the polling booths of six million votes against the Government and only five millions for it. The fact that a minority of the electors were able to return a majority of the members, and the further fact that 3¼ million votes registered for Social Democrats only gained 43 seats, while two million votes polled for the Centre gained 110, does not seem to disturb the complacency with which the new Reichstag is regarded by the Government. The facts, however, ought to give a powerful stimulus to the principle of proportional representation everywhere. Belgium adopted it some time since. Finland has adopted it, together with woman's suffrage. Sweden is adopting it this year, without woman's suffrage; and a Commission has just recommended its adoption in Holland, and advising, moreover, that women should be eligible to sit on the States-General.

The Coming Triumph of Woman's Suffrage.

The resolute action of the suffragettes has succeeded in compelling the House of Commons to take the claims of the women into consideration. Ministers have promised in the King's Speech to introduce a Bill authorising women to sit on loc governing bodies, and a private member has secur the first place for a Woman's Suffrage Bill for Mar 8th. It is to be hoped that the policy of shuffli evasion and of persistent obstruction so long adopt by the minority who oppose the enfranchisement women will now be definitely abandoned. F things have been more scandalous in our rec parliamentary history than the mean and dishon subterfuges by which the House of Commons h attempted to dodge the necessity of returning a pla yea or nay to the challenge of the women. It is curious comment upon the chivalry of the male th it was impossible to get a debate and a divisi upon this question until some two or three sc women had got themselves thrust into prison advertise the earnestness of their desire for enfra chisement. After the Bill is read a second time will probably be necessary to persist in the policy steady pressure. Only by making the way of t transgressors hard can members be made to und stand that the line of least resistance does not over the women who are clamouring for the rigl and privileges of citizenship. With their mount police the Government can no doubt "ride down" to quote Prince von Bülow's phrase—all the d monstrating processionists in petticoats. But if th is the alternative, Ministers may prefer to pass a B which has the support of the majority of the Hou of Commons fresh from the constituencies; where if the women were to return to their washtubs

Photo. by] Bringing in the Bodies of the Victims of the Wreck. [Illustrations Bureau.

should hear very little more of the Bill after the second reading.

Colour Blind as to Sex.

The only sound principle of legislation on the franchise is to make the law as colour blind as to sex as it is already as to sect. This principle, I am glad to see, is the basis of Mr. Dickinson's Franchise Bill:—

It provides that all Acts relating to the qualifications and registration of voters, or persons entitled or claiming to be registered and to vote in the election of members of Parliament, wherever words occur which import the masculine gender, the same shall be held to include women for all purposes connected with and having reference to the right to be registered as voters, and to vote in such election. An additional clause provides that a woman shall not be disqualified by reason of marriage from being so registered and voting, notwithstanding the provisions of any law or custom to the contrary.

The same sound principle might be extended with advantage. When laws confer rights and privileges of any kind, it should be enacted that "words which import the masculine gender shall be held to include women." At present judges interpret all laws in exactly the opposite way. Man means woman when the Act inflicts punishment and imposes burdens, but when it confers rights, liberties, privileges, man is always construed to mean only the trouser-wearing moiety of the human race. If only philologists would invent us a tolerable word like the German "Mensch" to describe the human being of either sex, and could add to it another word meaning either he or she or him or her, what a blessing it would be for us all!

The Russian Elections.

The elections to the new Duma show a very preferable improvement. According to the latest returns, out of 462 returns the Conservatives of the Right have 89 and the Moderates 43, making 132, or over one-fourth of the House. The Left is 285 strong, but it is hopelessly split up. If the Constitutional Democrats could but come to terms on the question of the Amnesty, they might be allowed to see what they could do in the way of forming an administration. They would have to lean either on the Right or on the Socialists, for they are not strong enough to stand alone. Instead of discussing whether or not the Duma will be sent about its business, it would be wiser to discuss whether the Emperor will carry out his avowed intention to make the personal acquaintance of the elected representatives of his people. He has lived almost in retirement these last months. If he were to invite the members of the new Duma in batches to dine with him at Tsarskoe Selo, he could see the

whole of them in twenty days, and at the end of that time he would be in a much better position to know what his country expects from its ruler than he is likely to be so long as he remains mewed up like a prisoner out of sight and sound of the people whom he has sworn to rule. The following table shows the change in the strength of parties that has taken place in the Duma as the result of the General Election:—

	Old Duma	New Duma	Gain or Loss
Constitutional Democrats ...	185	108	—77
Independents	112	21	—91
Labour (Left and Toil) ...	94	98	+ 4
Progressives	25	35	+10
Socialists	17	77	+60
Octobrists and Moderates ...	13	31	+18
Right	—	72	+72

The Russian Famine.

The stories which filter through from the South-Eastern provinces of Russia as to the famine are appalling. It is a dread carnival of death in its horridest and squalidest form. The starving cattle prolong for a few days a miserable existence by eating the thatch from the peasants' cottages. The peasants, destitute of firing, are burning their huts for warmth, and are crowding like sardines into those still left standing. Typhus, scurvy, and all other hunger diseases are rife. Even acorns can no longer be obtained. Parents are selling their daughters to slave dealers. A piteous wail arises for private charity, and I am glad to see that a fund is being raised in London. But a calamity so terrible cannot be dealt with by private charity. The saving of these hapless millions can only be effected by the Government with the resources of the Government. Private charity is but a drop in a bucket. All the relief funds in the world will not raise as much money as the Government is wasting upon rebuilding a navy for which it has no use. At the same time the more money is subscribed for the sufferers in England the better. Every little helps, and the Russian Government will not do any less for its unfortunate subjects because the tiny runlet of foreign charity is turned on for their relief.

Constitutionalism in the East.

I regret to see that there is some talk of a *coup d'état* in Persia which would make short shrift of the new Persian Parliament. If only the Persians can avoid a crisis and keep their Parliament going there is reason to hope that their example might react upon the Turks. When the present Sultan dies the Powers might do worse than use their concerted influence to secure the revival of Midhat's constitution. The rigorous action of the German ambassador in securing the punishment of Fehim Pasha, blackmailer in ordinary to the Palace, shows what a little energy would do. At the beginning of a new reign the new Sultan might easily be induced to give Midhat's constitution a fair trial.

The Republic and the Papacy.

Threatened men live long, and t same thing is true of threaten Ministries. Time and again are confidently promised a fa dissension between M. Clemenceau and M. Brian and time and again the differences are patched and a triumphant majority confirms the authority a assures the continued existence of the Cabinet. T latest instance of this occurred on February 19 when the Chamber, after hearing M. Briand's d fence of his policy on the Separation Law, vot confidence by 384 to 33. M. Briand's speech wa powerful plea against jumping upon your adversa when he is down. According to his showing, t Church is down and no mistake, thanks chiefly the refusal of the Pope to accept the olive bran tendered by the Republic. M. Briand said:—

> The present negotiations are for leasing churches eighteen years; but if the Church had accepted the law as originally stood, she would now have the right of possess an unlimited treasury; she would own the patrimony of ligious buildings and uncontested property in two thousa churches, two thousand five hundred presbyteries, and ma seminaries; twenty thousand priests would command p sions for eight years, and priests would not be called to se in the Army. All these advantages have been lost.

So the Anti-clericals will have mercy upon t Pope if the Holy Father will accept it at th hands. Negotiations are going on which in the e will come to a settlement. But it is impossible r to sympathise with the unfortunate French Catholi who have been sacrificed to the policy of Rome.

Atheism and Agnosticism.

There has been so much comm upon the authentic basis of the a clerical movement in France th it may be well to place on reco the exact words used by the Socialist Minist Viviani, in a speech placarded by the Chamb throughout all the communes of France. Mr. Boo Clibborn writes:—

> The version given several weeks later in the *Times* by A Austin having been incomplete, I offer the following tra lation from the *Officiel* of November 9th, which lies before m Alluding to the work of the Revolutions of 1798 and 1848, a the prolongation of their lines under the Third Republic, says:—
>
> "Our forefathers, our fathers, and ourselves have unite continued hitherto a work of anti-clericalism and irreligi We dragged human consciences away from religious bel When a wretched creature, bending under his burdens, kn to pray, we raised him up, we told him that there were realities behind those clouds. Together, by a magnific gesture, we extinguished in the heavens those lights wh will never be relit. *(Prolonged applause from the Left a Extreme Left.)* That is our work; it is our revolutiona work. Do not imagine it is ended; it is only beginning. is surging upwards, it overflows us. And what can you re to a man who is seeking justice here below, to a man wh thanks to us—is no longer a believer; to one whom we ha snatched from the 'faith,' and to whom we have declar that there was no justice in the heavens?"

M. Briand, M. Viviani's colleague, subsequently d claimed, on behalf of the Ministry, any desire

he part of the State to take sides in the great controversy of God or no God. The State, he maintained, was colour-blind as to theological and antitheological questions. That is no doubt the true attitude of the secular State. But the faith of men like Viviani in their atheistic creed is much too passionate to allow them to be neutral. Coleridge a hundred years ago described not only the phenomenon of Vivianism but its genesis:—

> The sweet words
> Of Christian promise, words that even yet
> Might stem destruction, were they wisely preach'd,
> Are muttered o'er by men, whose tones proclaim
> How flat and wearisome they feel their trade:
> Rank scoffers some . . . The very name of God
> Sounds like a juggler's charm; and, bold with joy,
> Forth from his dark and lonely hiding place
> (Portentous sight!) the owlet Atheism,
> Sailing on obscene wings athwart the noon,
> Drops his blue-fringed lids, and holds them close,
> And hooting at the glorious sun in Heaven,
> Cries out, Where is it?

But nowadays the owlet, growing bolder, chortles gleefully, "We've put it out."

Religious Liberty in the Old World and the New.

The Rev. John Lee, of 57 Washington-street, Chicago, who has taken an honourable part in the attempt to secure religious liberty in the South American Republics, writes me that the Bolivian law of August 27th, 1906, so amends the Constitution as to permit the public exercise of any form of religious worship. The next attack is to be made upon Peru, which, it is hoped, will soon follow the example of Bolivia. Perhaps in time the example of the New World will react upon Spain, from whence the American Minister has recently written a letter in which—after reporting that "a cross or other emblem of religion is never permitted to be erected upon a Protestant edifice," and that "generally the doors of the Church are closed so as not to publicly attract attention to the service"—he reminds us of "the restrictions of the provision of the Constitution of Spain providing that 'no other ceremonies nor manifestations in public except those of the religion of the State will be permitted.'" The country of the bull-fight seems still to cling to the traditions of the country of the Inquisition.

THE AMEER.

Photo. by] A Tiger Hunt In Honour of the Ameer's Visit to India [*Herzog and Higgins.*

The party includes the Maharajah of Scindia, the Duke of Manchester, Sir Henry Macmahon, and Count Gropello.

Photo. by] The Late Lord Goschen. *[Lafayette.*

M. de Staal.

I last saw M. de Staal in the first week of January. He was lying on his couch in his library at Paris, covered up with a rug. His first words startled me. "I am dying," he said very simply. He did not seem to be even ailing. He had had a cold, but was recovering. His eyes were in better condition than they had been for some time. He spoke English better than he had ever done. His little grandchild, a splendid, sturdy little maiden, ran in and out of the room as we talked about old times and the promise of the future, little dreaming that we should never meet again. Despite his eighty-five years, M. de Staal was full of pleasant humour, and as keenly interested as ever in the political movement in Russia and elsewhere. "What have you been doing to yourself?" he said as he adjusted his spectacles. "Why, you look seven years younger than you looked eight years ago at the Hague." I told him I was hoping to attend the new Conference. "Yes," he replied, "but you will it will not be anything like so good a Conference ours." Dear old man! What thronging memo come back, of all the long years when he so worth represented Russia in London, and of the culn ating point of his career when he presided o the Peace Conference! He was a good man, k hearted, loyal and true—an incarnate refutation the ordinary stupid calumny about Russian dip macy.

The German Editors.

One of the pleasantest incidents my tour round Europe was dinner given to my wife and my when we reached Berlin. Our ho were the German editors who visited London summer. Dr. Rippler, of the *Tägliche Rundsch* was in the chair. After the dinner, which was spl didly served in the Hotel Kaiserhof, a presentat was made to us of a bronze statuette of Goethe. was a replica of the famous sculptor Schaper's m ble statue of the poet which stands in the Th garten. Herr Schaper had himself superinten the casting of the bronze statue—had, indeed, some extent remodelled the figure to adjust it to new material, so that it may be said, in truth, to an original work of the master-sculptor of Germa The presentation was made by Dr. Fernburg a speech full of the kindliest personal reminiscen of the English visit, to which I had to respond English-German. Dr. Barth made a charming li speech in honour of my wife, and so the even went on. Nothing could have been more delight And it was no small part of the pleasure of evening to see how journalists of the most violen opposed political creeds vied with each other doing honour to their English guests.

The "Conference Gazette."

I expect to sail for the Uni States at the end of this month be present at the opening of Pittsburg Institute, April 11th, a afterwards to attend the Peace Convention at N York, April 14th to 17th. All being well, I hope be back in England by the 1st of May. At Whits tide I expect to accompany the British journalists the return visit to Germany. On June 1st I shall at the Ode Doelen at the Hague, where I hope publish daily the *Conference Gazette* as long as Conference remains sitting. In November I hope accompany a party of British journalists to India, this year I shall not be very much at home.

Owing to the large amount of space given to articles in connection with the Peace Movemer in this issue, a number of Australian articles are unavoidably held over till next issue. The cor cluding article of Mr. Gibbons Cox's series on "Our Artesian Supplies," will be given in the Jun issue.

INTERVIEWS ON TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL: BARON E. B. ERLANGER.

I called on Baron E. B. Erlanger at his office, o Bishopsgate Street Within, to hear the views of ie chief promoter of the Channel Tunnel. Baron Erlanger said he was quite sure he could raise the noney: there would be no difficulty about that if Parliament would pass the Bill. Sixteen million terling was wanted, half of which would be raised n England, the other half in France. The money, nerefore, would bear four per cent. interest during he time of construction; it would not be all called p at once. If the financial difficulty were the only ne, Baron Erlanger would contemplate the future vith a light heart. There is no difficulty about the ash; neither, he assured me, was there any diffi- ulty about the boring of the tunnel as an engi- neering problem. The whole work could be done, nd done in from six to seven years, a double tun- nel constructed and passengers freed once for all rom all danger of sea-sickness. The statistics, vith which I need not trouble the reader, proved conclusively that the Channel reduced enormously he number of travellers, who but for the existence of that silver streak would cross the French and English frontiers. From the point of view of inter- national solidarity and general trade nothing was o desirable as the boring of this tunnel under the sea. The only difficulty in the way is that arising rom the fear which has found vigorous expression n many quarters—that the construction of the unnel would impair our security from attack by a foreign invader. It was to this point, therefore, hat I addressed my enquiries.

"Do you believe, if the tunnel were made, our nsular security could be absolutely safe-guarded?"

"I am absolutely sure of it," said Baron Erlanger. "In the construction of the plans which are now before Parliament our engineers have taken into account every one of the twenty-two points which were insisted upon by the Committee which reported in 1882. For instance, we make an integral part of the approach to the tunnel on the French side to consist of a viaduct which could be destroyed in five minutes by any fleet which had possession of the Channel. We are also making a cupola in the Channel itself, which could be destroyed by a shell or a mine, by which the tunnel could be instantly flooded. I suppose you admit that an invasion by the tunnel is out of the question?"

"Oh, certainly," I replied, "the maddest Jingo admits that. Then wherein does the danger consist—in the capture of Dover by an expeditionary force landed in a fog?"

"I maintain that if once you admit that Dover can be captured by surprise you lose the advantage of your immunity from invasion in that, even whether the tunnel is made or is not made, the present artillery in power holding both Dover and Calais could render it impossible to prevent the invasion of England by sea. A river itself would become a bridge if both the bridge-heads were held by a hostile force; so that if the seizure of Dover be admitted as a possibility, the construction of the tunnel does not materially increase your danger from invasion. An invading army could be brought much more rapidly across the tunnel if Dover were in the hands of an invading force than it could possibly be dribbled through the tunnel. Hence I decline to regard the possible capture of Dover as contributing a special risk which affects the question of the tunnel one way or the other."

"The most rational argument that I have seen used against the tunnel is that, although it would be useless for invasion, it would be invaluable as a means for supplying a way of retreat for an invading force. Moltke is said to have remarked that he had fifty plans by which he could throw an army into England, but he had never yet seen one which would enable him to take it out again; but that assumed there was no tunnel. If Dover were in the hands of an invader, even if the Channel were in possession of the British fleet, the retreat of the invader could be carried out without danger of interruption. The same argument is also used as to the possibility of victualling a hostile army on English soil by a submarine line of communications which no fleet could cut."

To this Baron Erlanger replied that the approaches to the tunnel on the French side would be destroyed, and if Parliament wished that a similar provision should be made for destroying the approaches on the English side, they would be very willing to alter their plans so as to provide for that contingency, and if the approach were destroyed it would take six months to make another approach to the tunnel.

I remarked that it seemed to me the possibility of a foreign invasion was not materially enhanced by the fact that a way of escape might be provided for invaders through the tunnel, but I was quite willing to admit that whatever increase there might be to the remote possibilities of danger, this was far more than counterbalanced by the immediate and obvious advantages in the way of improved communication in the shape of international solidarity, but having said that, I have not touched

upon the only argument which seems to me of the slightest value against the tunnel.

"What is that?" said Baron Erlanger.

"The fact that its construction would add enormously to the resources of the alarmists, who are a crazy crew, but who unfortunately have been able, even without the tunnel, from time to time to plunge us into enormous and quite unnecessary expenditure to protect the country against imaginary dangers. It seems to me that you might earn a dividend of half a million a year on your tunnel, and the unfortunate taxpayers would be scared into spending a couple of million extra on military precautions against possible dangers arising from the existence of the tunnel."

"I do not agree with you," said Baron Erlanger. "All that scare would die down as soon as the tunnel was in working operation, and people would be amazed that anyone could be so foolish as to imagine that this underwater road could in the least impair the security of your island fortress."

"I heartily wish," I replied, "that you were right, and that it might be unto you according to your faith, but, unfortunately, I have spent my life in combating our Jingoes, and I know what crazy folk they are. It has been very difficult to hold them in check even without the tunnel, and if the tunnel were in existence the whole gang of mi tary alarmists would feel that we had deliver ourselves into their hands, and they would clamo for more soldiers and more soldiers, until we we brought face to face with conscription, and, mu as I value the tunnel, it is possible to buy ev gold too dear."

"But," said Baron Erlanger, "remember the h tory of all previous advances in the direction closer communication with the Continent. Wh steamboats were invented it was declared that th had bridged the Channel. Even the railway fr Portsmouth to London was denounced on t ground that it dangerously facilitated the advan upon London of the French invading army. T Suez Canal was denounced for years as a fa menace to the British Empire in India, but it w discovered it added enormously to the security your dominions in Asia, and three-fourths of t trade passing through the Canal is carried und the English flag. So it would be with the tunne once let us get it made, and you would hear more of the scare of invasion."

"You may be right," said I, as I rose to g "I sincerely wish that you may be right, but I a afraid there are too many fools in England t it to be safe for us to take the risk."

THE CANCER CURERS OF CARDIGAN.

I sent down a special commissioner last month to report upon the alleged cures of external cancer effected by two Welshmen, D. and J. Evans, of Pennbank, Cardigan. He reported on his return to town that the cures appear to be genuine, and that there is at least a *primâ facie* case for a crucial test. The Cancer Research Committee will have nothing to do with the matter, because the Messrs. Evans refuse, at present, to reveal the secret of the preparation which they use. This surely is to put the cart before the horse. The first thing to ascertain is whether cancer can be cured; after that is ascertained, they can proceed to investigate how it is done. Supposing an angel came from heaven with an infallible specific to heal instantaneously every case of cancer submitted for treatment, the Cancer Research Committee would refuse to recognise the sudden disappearance of cancer from the maladies of mankind unless they were informed of the precise ingredients of the angelic specific. From which it would seem that Cancer Researchers are almost as much Blindman-buffers as the Psychic Researchers, who have done so much to make Research a by-word for the scoffer.

My representative thus reports his interview with the brothers Evans.

The Cancer Curers of Cardigan are two brothers. Welshmen, well past middle age, musical, with a natural turn for the composition of Welsh ver but in no way distinguished by outward appearan from the countryfolk among whom they live.

"How did you come to try to cure cancer?" asked.

"We had a hereditary turn for healing. O father, a boat-builder, had much renown as healer. People used to come to him from far a near for his herbal preparations. He taught the medicinal use of herbs."

"But how did you start?"

"We used to go round the country conducti tonic sol-fa classes, and when travelling about constantly came upon sufferers whom we treat from sheer pity. Our success was such that had at last to give up singing and devote ourselv to healing."

"Healing cancer?"

"Not at first. The case that launched us on present course was the cure of blindness. A M Jones, of St. Dogmells, had gone to a hospital Haverfordwest nearly blind. She came back grea distressed because the hospital physicians sa they had no hope of curing her. She had be the support of a widowed mother, and she w most anxious because she did not know wh would become of her mother if she went blin We took pity on her, and determined to make effort to save her from blindness. We tried vario

herbs, and at last succeeded in bringing back the sight. This encouraged us greatly, and led us to try what we could do with cancer."

"And with what results?"

"We tried many herbs—some thousands—first and last before we discovered the leaves that would do the work. We found out how to heal many diseases, not only in men but in animals. But we set our hearts on curing cancer, and we have succeeded. We discovered the herb for cancer twenty years ago, but it was only lately that we have become thoroughly acquainted with its powers and learnt how to use it most successfully."

"You have no medical education. How do you know a cancer from an ordinary tumour?"

"By a subtle odour which denotes the presence of cancer. But if we are in doubt as to a tumour, we treat it with poultices, etc., to see whether it will soften. If, on the contrary, it hardens we then give the cancer treatment."

"And what is that treatment?"

"We apply the ointment or the lotion with a small brush to the part affected, place a number of leaves over the wound, and cover the whole with a cabbage leaf and a bandage. The effect of this is to gather up the roots of the cancer into the main part of its body, after which the whole cancer falls out and the patient is cured."

"Is the treatment painful?"

"If it is hurried, yes; but if patients are not in a hurry to be cured we can make the treatment comparatively painless. We are now treating a case by this painless method with great success."

"What is your theory of cancer?"

"Cancer grows like a tree. When once it has been cut it grows thicker and faster. We like to have cases where there has been no operation, because the roots are then in connection with the lump in every case. As we applied the fluid we could sometimes trace the course of the roots, and then see the pitting of the skin showing how the roots had been drawn up."

I may here mention that the son of one patient told me that on the second day of the treatment it was possible to trace the course of the roots of the cancer twisting round the nose, crossing the nose, passing right under the eyebrow and to the temple, and also downwards to the sub-maxillary gland. Eventually the scab fell off, like a ripe apple from a tree.

"Do you treat cases of internal cancer?"

"Not yet. But by working along our present lines we hope to find out a method of applying our treatment to internal cases."

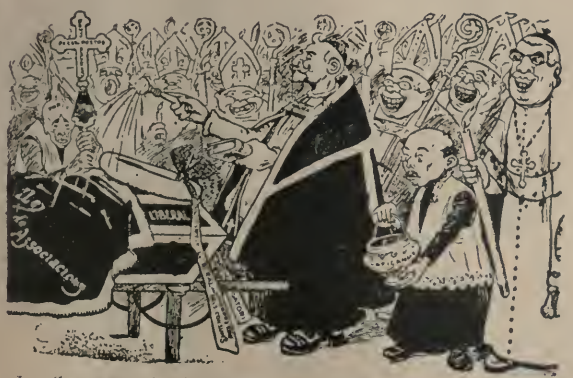
"How long does the treatment last?"

"That depends upon the length of time the cancer had been growing before treatment."

"What percentage of successes do you count upon?"

"One hundred per cent.," was the astonishing reply. "We have never yet declined a case of external cancer which has not been operated upon, and have never had a single failure. We make no charge, merely accepting the gifts of those who are healed, whatever they may be."

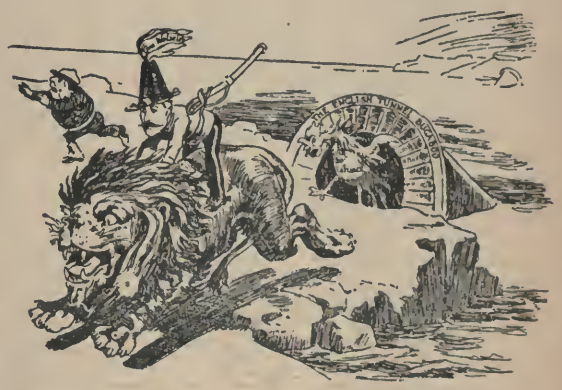
Our commissioner adds:—"The Evanses are so busy that they hardly have time for meals. They frequently do without their mid-day meal, and work far into the night—returning to their farm from their surgery sometimes between two and three a.m. They are deeply religious and extremely modest men, and are intensely anxious to retain the privilege of treating 'those poor fellows,' as they call them, who may seek their help at Cardigan."



La Campana de Gracia.] [Barcelona.

The Burial of the Liberal Party in Spain.

Senor Maura does the last honours to the Liberal Party, whose pall is the Association's Law.



Puck.] [New York.

Britannia Rules the Waves!

An American view of the Tunnel scare.

Photo by] KAISER WILHEIM II.: AS WAR LORD. *[Russell and Son*

CHARACTER SKETCH.

KAISER WILHELM II.: WAR LORD OR PEACE EMPEROR?

In my six weeks' tour round Europe I have made a great discovery, which I hasten at once to communicate to my readers.

It is this:—

I have discovered that the Kaiser, who is regarded in the West and in the East of Europe as the War Lord Militant, is in Central Europe believed to be a veritable Emperor of Peace!

THE PEACE ANGEL OF CENTRAL EUROPE.

I do not assert that I have discovered that he is the Emperor of Peace. He may be, or he may not. I do not venture to dogmatise on that point. But what I have discovered—and it is a veritable new find for most of us—is that in Central Europe, among German-speaking men in Germany and in Austria, William of Germany is believed to be Friedens-Kaiser. I am convinced that he believes this himself, that his Ministers believe it, that the journalists believe it, and that on the whole his subjects believe it. There are sceptics here and there no doubt. But taken as a whole I should say that Central Europe is firmly convinced that the Kaiser is sincerely, some say passionately, anxious to avoid war and to maintain peace.

That is certainly not the general impression outside Germany. But even outside Germany those who know him best credit him with a sincere desire to avoid war. Especially is this the case in Scandinavia. Alike in Denmark, in Sweden, and in Norway, I found the sovereigns and statesmen who know him best are least disposed to question his right to the title of Friedens-Kaiser.

This is news to most Englishmen, as it certainly was news to me. If the men who are nearest to him, and who know him best, believe that he is Friedens-Kaiser, they might be right. And if they are, what a change would come over the spirit of our dreams!

THE LAST PEACE-KEEPER OF EUROPE.

It would be a somewhat strange and unexpected result of my rapid tour round Europe if it should result in a general recognition that William of Germany is not the disturber but the real peace-keeper of Europe. Yet it will not be a discovery without precedent, even in my own experience. In the spring of 1888, when the apparently rapid ascent of General Boulanger to supreme power in France began to disturb the minds of men, Alexander III. of Russia was regarded with even more suspicion and distrust than William of Germany is to-day. He was described in English and German papers as a kind of Muscovite ogre—a savage barbarian, swollen with pride and the consciousness of power, whose enormous army was maintained as a standing menace to the safety of his neighbours. Bismarck, for his own purposes, played upon this popular delusion, and when he wished to secure a majority in the Reichstag he never failed to conjure up visions of the Muscovite legions who were ready, at a word from the Tsar, to hurl themselves across the frontier of Germany. He did not believe in it himself, for he had his reinsurance treaty with Russia all the time in his pocket; but the popular delusion about Alexander III. was much too valuable an electioneering asset to be sacrificed to such a sentimental obstruction as historical truth. So the legend of Alexander III.'s bellicose passion gained more and more acceptance among men, until it came to be regarded almost as an article of faith that the Continent was cowering in the shadow of a terrible war which had already been hatched in the recesses of the brain of the sullen and implacable Tsar.

ALEXANDER III.

So mischievous did this idea become, and so firmly had it rooted itself in the minds of many, even among those supposed to be best informed among the statesmen and soldiers of Europe, that I determined to go and see the Tsar for myself, and ascertain by personal contact and intimate converse what manner of man he was. It seemed at the time a somewhat Quixotic and even an impossible enterprise. No Tsar had at that time ever received a journalist, much less had he admitted an English journalist, to an intimate conversation. But thanks to the kindly services of Madame de Novikoff, to whom Europe has owed more than one signal benefit in the way of peace, the impossible task was accomplished. I was not only received by Alexander III., but I enjoyed a conversation which, as Sir Robert Morier reported to Queen Victoria, was more frank than had taken place between a Tsar and an Englishman since the days when the Emperor Nicholas talked to Sir Hamilton Seymour of the future of the East. As the result of that conversation I was able finally to rid Europe of a monstrous delusion. From the time of my visit to Gatschina dates the recognition of Alexander the Third as the Peace-keeper of Europe. Lord Rosebery, who scoffed at the idea that the warlike Tsar, with his trained millions of fighting men, was as peaceful as John Bright, admitted with profound regret, when the Emperor came to die, that a pillar of the world's peace had been removed. If, therefore, I

should discover William II. to be the veritable Peace Angel of Europe, it would not appear to me antecedently impossible, nor should I despair of ultimately compelling the world to acquiesce in the truth of the discovery.

But is it so, or is it not?

The question is one of no small importance for the world's peace. It is at least worth careful examination. And to those of my countrymen who may deride as fantastic the conception of William of Germany as the Emperor of Peace, I would venture respectfully to ask them for a moment to ponder some considerations which lend colour to this comfortable theory.

WHY THE KAISER IS MISUNDERSTOOD.

I have not yet had a personal interview with the Kaiser. For some reason or other not as yet clear to me he seems to be the only man in the world whom I would like to meet who does not wish to meet me. I have therefore had to content myself with gathering my impressions of his character from his history, from his contemporary sovereigns, from the statesmen and diplomatists who have served with him, and from the statesmen and diplomatists who have served against him. By the aid of all available sources of information, I have arrived at what seems to me the sound general conclusion that all that has made the Kaiser so apparently incomprehensible, and so menacing a factor in the European situation, is the strain of English blood which ferments in his German veins. It is a curious Nemesis that Englishmen should be the keenest to resent their own distinctive characteristics when exhibited in a German setting. If we subtracted the Englishman from the Kaiser, we should obtain a resultant much more sober, much less alarming, but nevertheless substantially the same Friedens-Kaiser.

HIS INCONTINENCE OF SPEECH.

What is the most distinctive in some respects, the most mischievous in others, and the most noble characteristic of Englishmen? It is the habit of free speech, of unbridled license of utterance. Tennyson, in a memorable poem, exulted in the practice of his forefathers to fling their sentiments into words, fearing nothing as to the consequences which might follow such inordinate loquacity. Secure behind their ocean moat the English have ever considered themselves privileged spectators of the drama of the world's history. Sometimes they hiss, sometimes they applaud. But whether they hiss or whether they applaud, they always do it with a sense of irresponsible seriousness which is sometimes diverting and at other times exasperating. A British ambassador once declared in his wrath that the reckless comments of the British press and the British public men upon the doings and sayings of their neighbours reminded him of nothing so much as the jabbering of apes in the bamboo tope who yelled with joy when they were able to excite to fury the fierce carnivores below. The arrog insolence of the British music-hall politician thoroughly in keeping with the normal tone many British newspapers.

A UNIVERSAL CENSOR MORUM.

Even British statesmen sometimes assume tone of a universal *censor morum*. It is this natio trait, or national failing, which the Kaiser has herited through his English mother, and wh puzzles the world. Men have grown accustomed English freedom or license of comment upon th neighbours' affairs. It is pretty Fanny's way, a as pretty Fanny lived on her island apart, she allowed to say what she liked. But when Kaiser, lord of many legions, treated pretty Fa to a taste of her own way, the pretty dear did like it at all. We were all monstrously scandali at the Kaiser's telegram to President Kruger a the defeat of the Jameson raid, but Germans clare that the British Prime Minister's declarati "The Duma is dead, long live the Duma," wa far more unpardonable interference in the in delicate affairs of a neighbouring and friendly St

"SO ENGLISH, YOU KNOW."

The Kaiser, like the English nation, is, I belie sincerely desirous of preserving the peace of world. But, thanks to his English ancestry, finds it impossible to hold his tongue. The pe of Europe he may keep, but not his own peace. feels keenly, and the more conscious he is that cannot act, the more he feels impelled to make for it by speech. With him a word is a deed. have launched a telegram is a substitute cheap easy for a costly expedition. And for him to sp a piece of his mind is, as it is with the English necessary safety valve. If he did not blow off ste he would burst the boiler. And that is the thing he wants to do.

HIS PASSION FOR THE SEA.

If the exuberance of his utterance is due to English ancestry, the same cause is visibly at w in the one persistent feature of his policy, wh more even than his oratory, creates a false imp sion of his character and aims abroad. Whe boy, William was often in England. He spent so of the most impressionable months of his boyh on the shores of the Solent, from whence he co see every hour of the day the floating fortre by the aid of which Britannia has established sway over the Seven Seas. Nothing delighted more than to wander about the shipyard and do yard and arsenal of Portsmouth. English bl English ships, and the inspiration of the Salt dominated the Kaiser. It was inevitable that w he became sovereign he would be true to his E lish instincts, and would endeavour to create fleet. To build a great navy, to assure to his co try a future upon the sea—these have been f

rst to last the constant pre-occupation of his eign. To him there is nothing in the realisation f this ideal that menaces anybody. There again e see evidence of his English blood. No one can ver make an Englishman realise that the English leet can possibly be regarded in any other light han as an apparatus for keeping the peace and arding off unprovoked attack. Just so thinks the Kaiser. He shrugs his shoulders with amazed incredulity at the stupidity which leads some Englishmen to impute to him aggressive designs against their country, and goes on building with the same logged persistency and the same untroubled conscience that have enabled Englishmen to found their Empire of the Seas.

"L'EMPIRE C'EST LA PAIX."

There is a certain analogy between William of Germany and Napoleon III. The one is hailed as Friedens-Kaiser; the other declared "L'Empire c'est la paix." Both were men of varying, almost vacillating moods. Both were regarded by their contemporaries as being somewhat of a sphinx with a strong predisposition towards Mars. Both excited the liveliest suspicions and even violent dislike among large classes in England and elsewhere. Napoleon, like Wilhelm, was credited with cherishing vast schemes of Imperial extension, which included among other details the invasion of England and the conquest of his nearest neighbours. The Kaiser is declared by many to rise up in the morning to plan out campaigns of conquest, and to retire to rest only to dream of their accomplishment. Both men seemed, alike to their subjects and to their neighbours, to be immense personal forces, whose supreme will dominated the situation. In the case of Napoleon all the world knows the absurdity of that belief. The Man of December was a poor creature, a mere plaything of destiny, the tool of circumstance. If not exactly a straw floating upon the stream, for he bulked more largely than a straw, he was little better than a phantom simulacrum of man seated in a golden barge that drifted with the current, and which he hardly even aspired to direct. Will history return the same verdict upon William II.?

HIS PREVIOUS INCARNATION.

The Kaiser, I was told the other day by a confident follower of Allen Kardec, is a "reincarnation of Caligula. I know that positively." Without professing to know anything as to the previous existence of William II. or of any other living being, the resemblance between the German and the Roman rulers on some points is close enough to have been the theme of historical disquisitions which came perilously near the offence of *lèse majesté*.

To my mind there is a much closer resemblance between the Kaiser and a modern newspaper editor who takes his work seriously, than can be traced between him and any other Emperor, of ancient Rome or of modern France. A journalist he is at bottom. If there be any truth in reincarnation, he probably spent his previous existence in manufacturing sensational scare-heads for American newspapers, and is now revelling in the unlimited opportunity for dealing out editorial thunder day by day to the largest circulation in the world. But the trick still clings to the style of the Imperial editor.

A WAR LORD WHO MAKES NO WARS.

If due allowance is made for his English temperament, and his inheritance, in some odd way, of a double measure of the instincts of a journalist, it seems to me that the Kaiser is, on the whole, the Friedens-Kaiser which he imagines himself to be. The theory so constantly put forward by the alarmists in my own and other countries as to his military ambitions and predatory schemes, is misleading. After all, the real test of a man is not what he says, but what he does. And the salient point of difference between the third Napoleon and the second William is that the first in eighteen years made three wars, and the latter has made none. Explain it as we may, account for it as we will, the fact remains that the young Emperor who succeeded to the control of the greatest army in the world at the age of thirty, is now forty-eight years old, and the army, the most superb fighting machine in existence, has never been employed in war, for expeditions and police wars do not count.

WHAT ABOUT MOROCCO?

Nothing could be more emphatic that the assurances given by Herr von Tschirschky von Bogendorf, the Foreign Minister of Germany, and by Prince von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor, that their Imperial master was the most pacific sovereign in Europe. When I asked how this was to be reconciled with the almost universal belief of the French that for three months last year he menaced them with war about Morocco, I was assured in the most positive terms that the Kaiser never for a single moment even dreamed of making war on France. The notion that he contemplated such a thing, much more that he prepared for it, they declared was one of the most monstrous absurdities that ever gained credence in modern times. The whole scare was as baseless as a nightmare. The German people would never permit the Emperor to go to war about any question but one of life and death, which Morocco was certainly not. And even if the German people had wished to go to war about a remote and trifling question like Morocco, the Kaiser, who is the most pacific German alive, would no more have permitted war with France on account of Morocco than war with England on account of the Boers—a war which would have been much more popular in Germany than war for Morocco.

HIS GREATEST AMBITION.

The Kaiser, all his Ministers assured me, is really and truly quite sincerely a man of peace. It is his greatest ambition, I was assured on every side, to add to the annals of Germany the history of a reign unstained by a single war. This, which is imputed to him, and rightly, as his greatest glory, is by the more bellicose section of his subjects regarded in far other light.

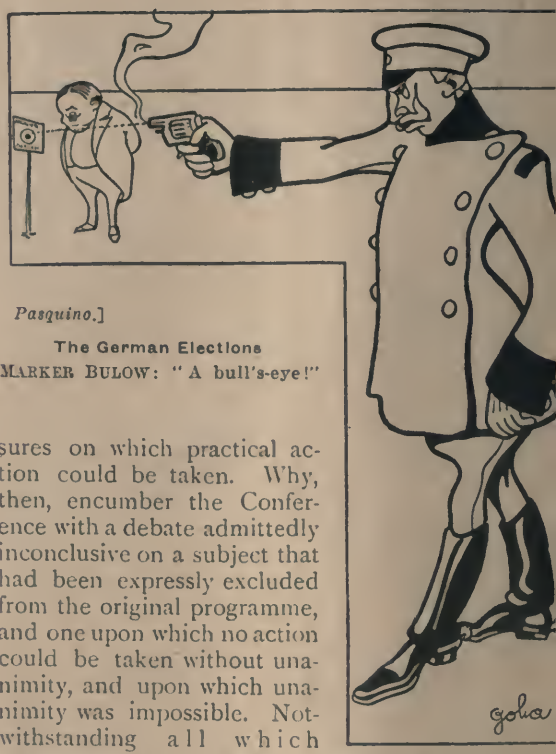
One of my best friends on the German Press, a man holding a high position on one of the most official of the Berlin newspapers, assured me that it was quite incredible to him that anyone could have a doubt upon the subject. "We Germans," he said, "regard his fanaticism for peace as a serious danger to Germany. We think that everyone knows it, and that our rivals and enemies take advantage of that knowledge, and Germany suffers."

DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Prince von Bülow triumphantly pointed to the eighteen years of peace which had blessed the land over which the Kaiser ruled, compared with the wars waged in the same period by those Powers which were nowadays so blatant in their devotion to peace. America has made war on Spain, England on the Boers, Russia on Japan, Italy on Abyssinia, and France on Madagascar, whereas Germany has remained in perfect peace. If there has been some rattling of the sabre, it should not be forgotten that the Kaiser almost alone opposed, and that effectively, the all but unanimous desire of the German nation to punish England for her attack on the Boers, and that in the later incident of Morocco he refused to cut his way with the sword from the *impasse* into which he had inconsiderately plunged.

GERMANY AND THE CONFERENCE.

If this conclusion be right, then the Kaiser is the natural leader of that League of Peace-loving Nations which it is the noble ambition of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to form. The coming Conference will afford the world with a ready touchstone of the sincerity of his love for peace. I found the greatest reluctance on the part of both von Bülow and von Tschirschky von Bogendorf to consent to any discussion of the question of armaments at the Hague Conference. They protested that this reluctance on their part was in no way due to any objection to a full discussion of the question or an indifference to the sufferings of the overburdened taxpayer. They professed in the strongest terms their determination to support the British or any other Government in all practical measures which, in their judgment, would tend to secure the peace of the world. But to attempt to do too much would spoil everything. In vulgar parlance, the Conference must not bite off more than it could chew. The original Russian programme was full enough. There was ample variety of practical measures on which practical action could be taken. Why, then, encumber the Conference with a debate admittedly inconclusive on a subject that had been expressly excluded from the original programme, and one upon which no action could be taken without unanimity, and upon which unanimity was impossible. Notwithstanding all which arguments—arguments by no means without weig —I remain of opinion that, if England and Ameri insist upon having a discussion upon armament Germany will reluctantly waive her objection.



Pasquino.]

The German Elections

MARKER BULOW: "A bull's-eye!"

A TOUCHSTONE OF SINCERITY.

That, however, is not the only proof which Ge many can give, and is, I believe, prepared to gi at the Conference, of her genuine anxiety to pr mote the maintenance and consolidation of t general peace. Nothing was more satisfactory me in my whole tour than to hear the emphat assurances of Prince von Bülow that he wou support with all his heart the initiative England in proposing that the executive Gover ments of the world should recognise the responsibility for the due performance of t preventive service of peace. What sanitati is to medicine, the Peace Budget should to war. If good feeling is encouraged among t peoples, if causes of misunderstanding are ca fully removed, if all manner of national antip thies, phobias and *Hitzen* are treated like outbrea of cholera and plague, if systematic efforts a made to promote all manifestations of internatio hospitality, then the angry and explosive temp which renders international disputes so dangero would be got under in time. "It is the only way said the Imperial Chancellor, "by which we c effectively work for peace. Why do people ha each other with the hatred that results in wa

cause they do not know each other. Ignorance eds misunderstanding, misunderstanding strife, l strife culminates in war. If you want to main- peace, combat the ignorance and the prejudices ich generate war. There I am with you heart l soul."

A TRUE FRIEDENS-KAISER.

If the Kaiser should energetically support the posal of the Peace Budget and warmly urge the option of a recommendation that every Government should take upon its shoulders the duties now left to Peace Societies, devoting decimal 1 per cent. of the money spent on powder and shot to the propaganda of peace and the systematising of international hospitality, then, indeed, for the first time the whole world would get a glimpse of William II. as a true Friedens-Kaiser. I do not despair of such a consummation. And if the principle of a Peace Budget were once established it would indeed be a landmark in the history of the world.

One of the Latest Photos of Jack London.

Photo by] [L. Grillich, Vienna.

Dr. Lueger, Burgomaster of Vienna.

[See article on page 452.

THE COMING PARLIAMENT OF MAN

As Seen from the Capitals of Europe.

I have spent the month of January in touring Europe and visiting the capitals of the great Powers in order ascertain their sentiments regarding the coming Peace Conference and its programme. The result of my inqui so far has been that the following nations—England, America, Japan, Italy and Hungary—through their Gov ments, are strongly in favour of the enlarged programme outlined in "The Review." France is more reserved, is very sympathetic, and would welcome a general agreement to discuss the question of arbitration and ar ments. One half of the Triple Alliance—Italy and Hungary—have declared in favour of reducing armaments. I not believe the other half—Germany and Austria—will oppose the general desire to have the question discuss if only in order to educate public opinion and to show what Governments are anxious to deal with this m pressing and urgent of all questions that interest the millions. In the following notes, written from London, Pa Rome and Vienna, I describe how it has fared with me on my quest.—W. T. STEAD.

I.—LONDON.

England was the chief sinner against the Hague Convention. England has been the chief sufferer, and England, more than any European Power, is bent upon using the forthcoming Conference to repair so far as possible the mischief done by the faults and follies of the last seven years.

Hence it is that the British Government has taken the initiative among the European Powers in demanding that the question of a reduction of armaments shall figure conspicuously on the agenda paper of the Conference. I was at Peterhof on the very day on which the Tsar approved the original programme of the new Conference. He expressed to me the satisfaction with which he regarded the limitation of its proposals to "practical things." The remark seemed to me to register the disillusion which six years has brought to the author of the famous Rescript of 1898. But although that programme of "practical things" still stands, it is scouted as utterly inadequate by the British Government, which insists upon reviving in the new Conference the Tsar's standstill proposition, which met with so little sympathy at the Hague in 1899. There is formal justification for this attitude in the *Acte Final* of the last Conference, which set forth that the plenipotentiaries had voted with unanimity the following resolutions:—

The Conference is of opinion that the limitation of the military charges which weigh so heavily on the world is extremely desirable for the increase of the moral and material well-being of humanity.

The Conference further expressed a desire that the Governments, taking into account the propositions made in the Conference, would undertake the study of the possibility of arriving at an understanding concerning the limitation of armed forces on land and on sea and of war budgets.

THE BRITISH STANDSTILL PROPOSAL.

The armament question, therefore, stands over from the preceding Conference, and can hardly be ignored by its successor. The British Government is determined that it shall not be ignored. It is impelled to take this decided course by its own convictions, its own necessities, and the unanimous vote of the House of Commons. In what precise form it will bring the question before the Conference is not yet settled. An Inter-departmental Committee has been for some time considering the sub and the result of its deliberations is not yet lished. But it is believed that the British prop will suggest that each Power should agree no increase its military expenditure for the next s years above the figures of the present year, and in naval expenditure there should be a general ag ment not to build any ships of greater size those at present under construction, and that seven years shipbuilding should be limited to newals and repairs. There are difficulties in way of adopting this proposition—difficulties vious to the merest tyro. But although the of the proposal may be varied, it is essential the principle should be brought before the Co ence, and pressed with energy and earnestness all those Powers which really desire peace, and are not less desirous of burdening peace with monstrous expenditure for war.

"A QUESTION OF SUPREME IMPORTANCE."

I had an opportunity of discussing the progra of the Conference with Sir Edward Grey just be Christmas. I have had many varied experienc my life, but one of the strangest was that of b rebuked by a Foreign Secretary for not being enough in the cause of disarmament! I had tured to suggest that in view of the published gramme of various Powers it would only be kn ing our head against a stone wall to bring for the question of armaments at the Hague. Sir ward Grey's response was as just as it was se "A Conference of this kind," he said, "which not attempt to deal with the question of arma would become the laughing-stock of the nat It would be covered with contempt, and deserv so. For the reduction, or at least the arrest, o increase of armaments is the question of supr importance, and a Conference which feared to that question would be a fiasco from the star

EDUCATING INTERNATIONAL OPINION.

When I asked whether it was not true that Power had accepted an invitation to the Co ence on condition that the question of arma was not brought forward, I was told that no s Power had the right to dictate to all the Powe

ch a World-Conference as to what they should should not discuss. As to my misgivings as to e chance of success, I was told that if the Conrence was not prepared to act in the matter, it was l the more necessary to bring forward the subject r discussion. For of all means of ripening public inion nothing was so efficacious as the public deating of questions by responsible statesmen. Anye who feared so much being left in a minority on division as to abstain from forcing on a debate ould always be in a minority. Hence the British overnment was resolved to bring the question of rmaments before the coming Conference, whatever ight be the immediate result. If it failed this ar, it would bring the subject forward again at ery future Conference, feeling assured that each iscussion in the World's Parliament would bring it earer to final success.

A LEAGUE OF PEACE.

This was indeed good hearing. But while a debate on armaments might be invaluable as a means f educating the public opinion of the world on ne of the most important phases of the question f international peace, to put armaments first is to ut the cart before the horse. Sir Henry Campbellannerman indicated the true order of proceeding the memorable manifesto which he launched on king office a year ago. In his speech at the Albert all he declared that he hoped to see the formaon of a League of Peace among the nations, hich would enable them to reap the advantages f the reductions in expenditure that would be seured when armaments were readjusted to the alteraons effected by the general adoption of the prinples of the Hague Convention. Here we have ot only the key of the situation but the right rder of progress clearly indicated. First, the foration of the League of Peace; secondly, the eneral adoption of the principles of the Hague onvention; thirdly, reductions in military and aval expenditure.

THE NUCLEUS OF THE LEAGUE.

The chief importance of the second Hague Conrence lies in the opportunity which it affords of scertaining which of the Powers there represented re ready to join Great Britain in the proposed eague of Peace. When I say Great Britain, I ught to add that it is the universal hope and beef that in the new Hague Conference, as in the receding, the two English-speaking nations will act s a unit in the furtherance of the cause of internaonal solidarity and international peace. The Emire and the Republic, taken together, represent a ar greater mass of population and extent of area an any other Power in the world. Those two Vorld-Powers, the British Empire and the American epublic, constitute the solid nucleus of the eague of Peace. Around them will be grouped all ne smaller Powers, such as the Scandinavians, the Dutch, the Belgians, the Portuguese—whose only object is peace, and who entertain no warlike ambitions. The attitude of the South American States is undeclared, but it is confidently expected that they will be a powerful and numerous reinforcement of the League of Peace. There remain the Greater Powers, whose attitude is more or less dubious. France and Russia on one side, Germany and Austria on the other, may look askance at the proposed League. Japan and China will probably approve, with reservations. Spain, Italy and the Balkan States will probably follow the Anglo-American lead. Turkey is an indeterminate factor, not of much account. The same may be said of Persia and the rest of the forty States.

TO SEPARATE THE SHEEP FROM THE GOATS.

The League of Peace which it is hoped will be established at the second Hague Conference, will, if these calculations be correct, start with the certain support of thirty out of the forty States into which the world is divided, while it is quite possible it may include all but two or three. The great thing is to separate the sheep from the goats—to ascertain who are for peace and who are for war. The division having taken place, the pacific Powers can league together for the maintenance of peace. No such mutual alliance will be possible to Powers that remain outside the League of Peace.

THE MAJOR EXCOMMUNICATION OF HUMANITY.

What, then, is the shibboleth which can be put forward to select who is for peace and who is for war? That is the question which for months past has been discussed with much earnestness by those who, in England and America, have concerned themselves with this matter. As the result of these informal and private *pourparlers*, it seems to be agreed that the basis of the League of Peace must be a general declaration, to which the Conference should be asked to accede, to some such effect as this:—

> **The Conference declares that any State which in the future shall appeal to the sword for the settlement of international disputes, without having first availed itself of any of the pacific expedients recommended in the Hague Convention of 1899, is guilty of the gravest offence against the moral and material interests of mankind, and should be regarded as the common enemy of the human race.**

The terms of the declaration may, of course, be modified to suit the susceptibilities of the various Powers. But its essence must stand. The Parliament of Man must formally launch the major excommunication of humanity against a State which resorts to war without having first exhausted those resources of civilisation which are duly set forth in the recommendations of the Conference of 1899.

THE PROGRAMME FOR THE CONFERENCE.

We have, therefore, this simple, practical, clearly-outlined programme to submit to the Parliament of Man:—

1. An international declaration denouncing as an

enemy of the human race any Power that makes war without first invoking special mediation (Art. VIII.) or a Commission of Enquiry (Art. IX.).

2. An international declaration making Articles VIII. and IX. obligatory, and enforcing that obligation by subjecting the defaulter to an international boycott, which would close against him the money markets of the world and convert all his imports *ipso facto* into contraband of war.

3. Obligatory arbitration for all questions of minor importance which do not affect national honour or vital interests.

4. Acceptance by the Governments of the duty of making active propaganda in favour of peace and brotherhood among their subjects, of promoting international hospitality, and of forwarding by all direct and indirect means the growth of internationalism.

5. A Peace Budget to supply the Peace Department of each Power with funds based upon an appropriation of decimal one per cent., or of one pound in every thousand, of the money annually voted for the Army and the Navy.

6. A full international discussion at the Conference of the question of an arrest of the growth of armaments with a view to their future progressive reduction.

The Portrait of the Prime Minister by Mr. J. C. Colin Forbes.
Presented to the National Liberal Club.

C.-B. AS FIRST BRITISH COMMISSIONER.

This programme, it is evident, is one which will need to be presented to the Parliament of Man in no half-hearted spirit. It will not do to submit th suggestions for a great International Pact of Pe to the representatives of the whole human race mere experts of international law or the old horses of an outworn diplomacy. For that rea Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is being stro urged to proceed to the Hague as the first Bri Commissioner. If he decides to go—and he is considering question- solved that will let n ing stand in way of secu the success the League Peace, it is nestly hoped the United S will be able spare Mr. Sc tary Root f season in c that he may present Ame at the Hagu

II.—PAR

Since V Hugo the fas of saluting as the L house of World has s what gone of favour, among Paris But althoug hear less of radiant ca and centre c civilisation c West, Franc become in nineteenth tury much than the ba bearer of the of Peace Progress. the twent century da no nation in Europe was so passionately paci the great industrial and agricultural populatio France.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF WAR.

But last year a change came over the spirit dream of France. The menace of war cast a sh over the land, and that shadow still lingers, alth

menace has passed. The shadow is lifting. But le the Clémenceau Ministry continues in office, nce will not have escaped from the depressive rmath of the crisis of last year. For M. Clé- nceau is the incarnation of a France alarmed, picious, resentful. When that mood passes, M. menceau will be replaced by another Minister, according to the lore of those versed in read- political portents, that time is near at hand.

For the first three months of last year every nchman opened his paper every morning to rn whether German troops had already crossed frontier in their march to Paris. A whole na- n cannot be kept dangling month after month on tenterhooks of such a dread expectation with- suffering, both in nerve and in temper. On the e France stood the ordeal remarkably well. plunged, as was inevitable, into additional ex- diture. "Our frontiers are insecure. Make m safe at any cost, without even counting the t. You want a hundred million francs. Take hundred. Get the money where you please. shall have an act of indemnity. But make ly, make ready. Do you not hear the tramp of German legions?"

So the French Ministry spent over and above the itary budget two hundred million francs in mak- ready for the threatened war. In place of four ster ironclads they ordered six, each to cost ut two million pounds, and to be built with such ed as is possible in French dockyards. The chword of the hour was, "France must be ng if peace is to be preserved."

THE NIGHTMARE OF GERMAN INVASION.

All this feverish process of preparing for instant has had the natural effect upon the French. ey have been somewhat rudely disillusioned. ey had believed that they had left Sedan a long behind, when suddenly the *pickelhaube* loomed the Eastern frontier, and they awoke with a dder to discover that they were still face to face h the militant might of Imperial Germany. ere was a moment last April when, as every nchman will assure you, the Kaiser had already en the word to march, which was only counter- nded at the last moment. Whether this be so or it is accepted everywhere in France as gospel h. Germans, even in high places, encouraged belief by bluffing for all they were worth as to readiness of the Germans to fight single-handed inst France, England and Russia combined. nce, England and Russia, however, stood firm, at the Conference of Algeciras the crisis was pily ended by the settlement which enabled many to withdraw without humiliation from a tion that might easily have led to war. But fact remains that France lay shuddering for e months last year under the nightmare of a German invasion, and she still bears traces of that experience.

"MOROCCO HAS PUT THE CLOCK BACK."

"Morocco has put the clock back in France for ten years," was a phrase repeatedly used in my hearing during my stay in Paris. It expresses the feeling of depression occasioned in the minds of the friends of peace at the sudden reappearance of the spectre of threatened war. But it is not the fact. National clocks are not so easily put back. Often the apparent check is but preliminary to a more rapid advance. The supposed imminence of war in 1906, which at first threw back France upon the necessity for increasing her armaments, will in the long run powerfully reinforce the argument in favour of strengthening the securities provided by the Hague Convention against a sudden outbreak of war. As long as M. Clémenceau remains in office there will be more reliance upon the sword than upon the methods of peace. But his disappearance will probably be the signal for a more definite and resolute support of the Peace League of the Nations and the Conference of the Hague.

M. CLEMENCEAU AND HIS CABINET.

M. Clémenceau, whose belated advent to office has synchronised with a period of national reaction towards a militarist policy, is by nature the least militarist of men. He is a Voltairean, a man of the Revolution of 1789—witty, cynical, eloquent, a journalist-statesman. Intrepid in combat, ready in debate, passionately patriotic, he never speaks of *revanche*, but he never ceases to dream of it. His friends say that he regards war as a certainty before the end of four years; but even if he said so it was probably an idle word, to which no importance need be attached, for there is about M. Clémenceau a certain levity of speech that caused men to describe him as a genuine *gamin de Paris*. Since his accession to office he has developed the more serious qualities of his nature, although I can never quite forget the remark of an English friend that Clémenceau was too light a weight to ride the thunderhorse of the French Revolution. In the earlier prime of his life he was the Warwick of the Republic—the maker and the breaker of Ministries. It was only last year that he had an opportunity of proving his capacity as a responsible administrator. In office he has shown himself imperious, almost dictatorial. A popular cartoon represented his Cabinet as a body of men bearing different names, but on the trunk of each stood the head of Clémenceau.

HIS COMING FALL.

M. Clémenceau is the cleverest and most interesting Prime Minister the French Republic has had for many a long day. He completely eclipses the President, who is an amiable figure-head of the State, and dominates his Cabinet. But he is a man

of the old school. He has none of what an English Conservative once described as a fatal fault in a Minister—"a sentimental predilection for peace." He has never done anything to promote the triumph of international peace by means of International Conferences and Courts of Arbitration. The memory of 1870-71 has bitten too deep into his mind. Hence he is regarded with distrust in Germany; and from him little or nothing is to be hoped at the Hague. He is, however, not likely to be in office when the Conference meets; and the one thing that seems certain is that his successor, whoever he may be, will be of a more pacific temperament.

WHY FRANCE WILL SUPPORT ENGLAND.

France, even under M. Clémenceau, will support the English-American policy at the Conference. She will do this for three reasons: (1) Because the French nation is profoundly pacific; (2) because they will strain a good many points rather than disappoint their English allies; and (3) because nothing could be better for them than for Germany to take up an attitude which would leave her in isolated opposition to the rest of the civilised world. No one, of course, proposes to isolate Germany. But if Germany refused to join in the major excommunication to be pronounced upon any Power which drew the sword without appealing to the special mediation provided by Article VIII. of the Hague Convention, France would be the very last Power to associate herself with Germany in opposing a policy which is certain to command the approval of all the civilised peoples.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND THE LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

If Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were to go to the Hague, it is probable that the French would send their Foreign Minister to the Conference. But as matters now stand, the French delegates will be M. Léon Bourgeois and Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. I have had a long discussion with the latter upon the programme of the Conference, and was glad to find him in absolute accord with the policy of the British Government. I was surprised, and not a little pleased, to learn from him that as long ago as the close of the Boer War Mr. Chamberlain had expressed himself in favour of an international agreement for the limitation of armaments. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant spent a long summer afternoon at Taplow with Mr. Chamberlain discussing the future relations of France and England. Mr. Chamberlain was not only in favour of the principle, but he declared that he regarded its application as quite practicable when once there was a general desire to bring it about.

III.—ROME.

Rome, once the capital of the pagan world—Rome, still the capital of the Catholic world—is of all the cities of Europe that in which can best be studied the play of the rival forces which will come into action at the Hague. The position of Italy is peculiar. Many years ago she made a marriage of convenience with Germany and Austria, becoming thereby a member of the Triple Alliance. But she entered into this alliance not from love but from calculation, dictated by the instinct of self-preservation. Germany desired the support of Italy in case she were attacked by France and Russia. For Italy the *quid pro quo* was an insurance against being attacked by her old enemy, Austria, by the transformation into an ally gave her security on her northern frontier. But it was with the Triple Alliance as it is usually with unions based on calculation rather than on affection. Italy, without obtaining a divorce from her Austro-German husband, consoled herself by a *liaison* with the French public. The situation is perfectly understood and tacitly tolerated. Neither in Berlin nor in Vienna is the *rôle* of the complaisant husband much relished. But they cannot help themselves, and must perforce be content.

ITALY AND THE TRIPLICE.

The Italians make no disguise of their sympathies with the French, and rather relish an opportunity of showing their Austro-German partners that the Alliance in no way limits their liberty except in the case of a war arising, which would compel them to support their northern allies in the field. At Algeciras, for instance, where Germany and France contended with each other over the *corpus vile* of Morocco, the Italian representative preserved an attitude of perfect neutrality. Germany resented it, and somewhat ostentatiously disclaimed the facts by the Kaiser's telegram to the Austrian Foreign Minister. The Kaiser's display, however, in no way daunted the Italians, but may, indeed, have incited them to a still more significant exercise of their independence. Almost the same day on which I arrived in Rome a telegram from Vienna was published in all the papers announcing that an agreement had been arrived at that at the Hague Conference the three Powers were to demonstrate the solidity and the unity of the Triple Alliance by acting as a unit in all questions that were to come up. There was to be no more neutrality, as at Algeciras. Italy was to fall into line, and the three Powers were to march as one.

ITALY'S ENERGETIC SUPPORT.

The significance of this hint was unmistakable. But it was thrown away upon the Quirinal. I had the honour of being received by Signor Tittoni, the Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs, the day after my arrival. Signor Tittoni is a shrewd and astute Italian, who has the reputation of infinite subtility. "You never can get anything out of Tittoni," they told me. But I found him frank and outspoken. Signor Tittoni is familiar with E

l English statesmen. He had had the advan-
e of meeting, the previous day, Lord and Lady
erdeen, the Viceroy and Vicereine of Ireland.
e King's cousin, the Duke of the Abruzzi, had
t been received with enthusiasm in London, and
King of England was about to pronounce in
crous terms the strong ties of sympathy and
ction which unite England and Italy. The mo-
nt was propitious, and Signor Tittoni received
with the utmost cordiality and replied to my
stions without reserve.

"Italy," he said, "would energetically second the
iative which England intended to take at the
nference in favour of a limitation of interna-
nal armaments." He entirely concurred in the
tention of the British Foreign Minister that it
s beyond the power of any one State arbitrarily
forbid the discussion of a question which all the
er Powers regarded as of supreme importance.
was difficult, of course, to devise measures which
ld effectively secure the end in view. But the
re difficult the question, the more necessary was
discussion. On that point Italy associated her-
f absolutely with Great Britain and America.

A CONFERENCE OF MINISTERS.

This was good news. Because if the Triple Alli-
e is to act as a unit, we shall hear no more of
opposition of Germany to that discussion of
naments to which her Italian ally is publicly
dged. Not less satisfactory was the hearty en-
siasm with which Signor Tittoni welcomed the
spect of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman ap-
uring at the Hague as the first British plenipo-
tiary. "That would be a great step," said Sig-
Tittoni. "It would transform the whole cha-
ter of the Conference. If he were to consent to
then I or some other Minister would also go.
Conference of Ministers would be a much greater
ng than a Conference of diplomatists or inter-
ional jurists."

The delegates nominated for the Hague are
gnor Tornielli, the present Italian Ambassador in
ris, and Signor Pompili, the present Under-Sec-
ary for Foreign Affairs. Signor Pompili, whose
quaintance I first made in 1899, when he repre-
nted Italy at the Hague Conference, together
th the veteran Count Nigra, is entirely in accord
th the views of his chief as to the importance of
aling with the question of armaments. Italy's
ances are in a flourishing condition. Her credit
the Bourse is even better than that of Germany.
t the country is poor. The need of money for
e improvement of railways and the development
education is great. Every penny saved off arma-
nts would be a penny appropriated to the social
d intellectual amelioration of the condition of the
ople.

ITALY STANDS FOR PEACE.

I found everywhere in Italy only one opinion. Italy is for peace. All Italians are for peace. Even the Irredentists, who sigh for their Italian-speaking brethren in Trieste and Fiume who are still under "Austrian bondage," do not propose to deliver them by force of arms. In a single-handed fight Austria could whip Italy, and the Italians have no desire to challenge her to a combat. There are possibilities of a collision if the Ottoman Empire were to go to pieces on the expected death of the Sultan. But the Sick Man has been so unconscionably long in dying that the contingency of a sudden division of his inheritance hardly crosses the mind of his neighbours. Italy would be delighted to reduce her army, to lighten the cost of her navy, and no one would be better pleased than she if the building of naval Leviathans were to be imperatively forbidden. But when I ask why this cannot be done, they reply, as everybody in Paris and in London replied, by one word: "Germany."

THE KAISER BLOCKS THE WAY.

A distinguished diplomatist with whom I lunched just before leaving Rome expressed in vigorous terms the almost universal conviction: "Why are we all groaning under armaments which none of us want, but which all of us must endure? Why are we ground down by taxation, crippled in our finances, embarrassed at every turn for want of the money needed for social reform? Why? I tell you why. It is because the Kaiser of Germany blocks the way. Let him change his policy—that is all that is needed. He is only one man, but his refusal to consent to an arrest of armaments makes him the scourge of the whole world."

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL.

I had the good fortune to be received by the King of Italy, Victor Emmanuel II., in the Quirinal, and by his mother, Queen Margherita, in the Margherita Palace, where she holds her Court since her husband's death. Cardinal Manning long ago laid down the law that it was a kind of *lèse majesté* to interview Sovereigns, Ambassadors, or Princes of the Church. There is a certain dignity that doth hedge around a Sovereign which bids the interviewer avaunt! Kings and Kaisers may, however, from time to time, for purposes of their own, stoop from their thrones to take the world into their confidence, but the notion which prevails in some American newspaper offices that "interviews with Kings" can be ordered by the half-dozen by cable, and despatched by return, finds little favour in European Courts. I have five times had long conversations with Russian Tsars, but have never published an interview with either Alexander III. or Nicholas II. The King of Italy spoke his mind on the subject with characteristic directness. I had remarked that I was not interviewing him, to which he replied: "If you had been you would not have seen me. I don't like interviews. There are many honourable men in your profession. But there are

some who are very much the reverse. If you allow them to say anything, they put into your mouth all kinds of nonsense which you never said or thought. You may contradict it, but it is of no use. They persist that your contradiction is formal, and that you said what they invented after all. Pah," he said, with an expression of disgust, "no more interviews for me."

HIS RESEMBLANCE TO THE TSAR.

Victor Emmanuel reminded me in many ways of the Emperor Nicholas II. Both Sovereigns have extremely intelligent heads, graceful bodies, and very short legs. When they sit in the saddle they appear to be men of ordinary stature. But when they dismount they are at once discovered to be

King Victor Emmanuel.

Queen Helena of Italy

below the average height. The Tsar is taller than the King, who is the smallest Sovereign in the world. But Victor Emmanuel has the advantage over the second Nicholas in vigour and snap. The two Sovereigns are not unlike in their temperament. The Tsar is so sympathetic and so kind-hearted that he cannot bear to give pain to anyone by disagreeing with him. The King is so absolutely faithful to his conception of the *rôle* of a constitutional monarch that he refuses to speak upon political affairs to any but his Ministers for the time being. One of his former Prime Ministers who venture disregard the Royal signal that he was trenc upon forbidden topics told me that it was mo before he was forgiven.

A MODEL HUSBAND.

Both King and Tsar have alike succeeded in taining the summit of domestic felicity. It w be impossible to say which Sovereign has mar the more beautiful woman, or which is more a lutely devoted to his wife. Model husbands fathers, they both rejoice to forget the affair State in the simple joys of family life. The M tenegrin Queen has, however, a keener interes public affairs, is more sympathetic and appro able than the Anglo-German Empress. No d

there is less pressure of terrorism upon the It Court than that which confines the Imperial C to Tsarskoe Selo or Peterhof; but even whe allowance has been made on that score, it is possible not to be impressed by the different grees of enthusiasm that are excited by the wiv Victor Emmanuel and Nicholas.

The rule in both Courts is "early to bed early to rise." In the fresh cool of the mo the King loves to rush in his automobile thr the vast expanse of the Campagna. In the a

on he receives visitors. He is the most accessible monarchs, spending four or five hours every day receiving all sorts and conditions of men; but en night comes he shies at the additional *corvée* holding receptions for fashionable society. He ires to rest at the time a ball would be beginning, d in summer-time is off in his automobile when last dancers would be making their way home.

A HEARTY FRIEND OF PEACE.

On the subject of my mission it would have been possible to have found any man more cordial and re enthusiastic than the King. He expressed nself in the warmest terms as to the value of all orts made to promote the cause of peace. Peace, ich some derided as Utopian, seemed to him to becoming more and more the normal rule of the e of nations. The expedition to Peking and the cification of Crete are instances of the growing ility of nations to act together in co-operation thout quarrelling, and the very immensity of mo- rn armaments affords a guarantee against a sud- n intemperate appeal to arms. With the English oposals for an arrest of armaments and the limi- ion of the size of battleships he was heartily in cord. And so with regard to the other proposals r a Peace Budget and the making obligatory of ecial mediation I was delighted to find the King st sympathetic.

POPE PIUS THE TENTH.

Pius the Tenth is the most human and accessible all the successors of St. Peter. When he con- nted to exchange the golden glories of St. Mark's r the more imposing chair of St. Peter, he left hind him the memory of a prelate devoted to the use of the people and of a pious evangelical shop who in appearance reminded Mr. John Red- nd of a simple Irish parish priest. He can rdly speak French, and even his Italian is a sort Venetian *patois*. No greater contrast can be agined than that between Leo XIII. and his suc- ssor. Leo, a courtier, a diplomat, a scholar and statesman, who occupied the Papal throne for re than a quarter of a century, has been suc- eded by Pius, who is pious and little else. Queen argherita was enthusiastic in her praises of his mility and simplicity and the evangelical fervour his piety. And everyone who spoke to me of the pe spoke in the same sense.

"A DEAR OLD PRIEST."

Mr. Redmond, who had an audience of one hour th the Pope, was touched to the heart by the fectionate simplicity of his manners. "I was hered into his presence," Mr. Redmond told me, hrough stately corridors and splendid ante-cham- rs, escorted by Papal guards and Papal chamber- ins. But all the pomp and glory stopped when e reached the Pope's room. The door was flung en, and instead of finding the Pope on his throne, surrounded by his ecclesiastics, waiting for me to kiss his foot, as some people used to say, I found, standing almost on the threshold, a dear old priest, all alone, the like of whom I have seen in many an Irish village, who would not even let me kiss his ring. He grasped both my hands, and then, putting an arm round my neck, led me to a chair, where we sat and talked for nearly two hours."

HIS SYMPATHY FOR IRELAND.

The Pope was full of loving sympathy for the Irish, and before Mr. Redmond left he presented him with a full-length portrait of himself, on which he had written with his own hand a message of sympathy and encouragement to the Irish people on their struggle to achieve self-government. The Pope in his simplicity little realised what a hornet's nest his message had brought about his ears. His message, published everywhere in Ireland as a Papal declaration in favour of Home Rule, angered exceedingly the small knot of Tory Catholic Peers to whom Home Rule is a thing accursed. Indignant remonstrances reached the Vatican, to the no small discomfort of the Papal Secretary of State.

THE KEEPER OF THE POPE'S MIND.

Now it is well to remember that in all political and in most personal affairs the Secretary of State is a more important person than the Pope himself. The Pope may be the Keeper of the Keys of Heaven, but the Secretary of State is the Keeper of the Keys of the Papal apartments, the keeper, in most mundane affairs, of the Pope's mind. It was so when Cardinal Rampolla was Secretary of State to Leo XIII. How much more must it be when Merry del Val is the Secretary of State to Pius X.! Leo at least could talk and read French. He had been a man of the world, familiar with courts and statesmen. Yet even Leo XIII. could not see those whom Rampolla deemed it judicious to keep from his presence. Pius X., although he sees everyone who desires to be presented, is very much at the mercy of his young and ambitious secretary with regard to all those who wish to have a private audience. After the scandal occasioned by the Pope's indiscretion about Home Rule, Cardinal Merry del Val became more of a Cerberus than ever. It was probably owing to this cause that I had not the pleasure of a "good square talk" with the Holy Father.

THE POPE AND THE CONFERENCE.

The Italian Government had put itself in rather an illogical position by its refusal to allow the Pope to participate in the work of the Hague. When it destroyed the temporal power, it proclaimed to all the world the fact that such a destruction of his temporal sovereignty, so far from impairing the ability of the Pope to discharge his moral and spiritual duties, left him more free than ever before to attend to his proper work. But when the Pope

seeks to discharge what, by universal consent, is his proper work in preserving peace among the nations, he is told he had no *locus standi* because he has no temporal power. It is idle to ignore the fact that the Pope is a factor which not only can be, but has been, used effectively in the cause of arbitration. It was no less a Protestant statesman than Prince Bismarck who nominated the late Pope arbitrator in the dispute between Germany and Spain as to the Caroline Islands. Since the Hague Convention was signed the Pope has successfully arbitrated at least one dispute between South American States. At least one quarter of the States to be represented at the Hague would probably prefer the Pope as arbitrator to any of the Judges of the International Tribunal. It is hardly wise to allow a petty dispute as to the right of issuing police regulations for a single city to debar the Holy See from rendering services to the cause of international peace. The decision has, however, been taken. The Pope will not be invited to the Hague. But if Pius X. were left free to act upon the promptings of his simple but fervent faith to his Master, he could easily compel even his worst enemies to admit that outside the Conference, by his influence and the might of his puissant voice, the Holy See was still capable of rendering immense service to the cause of civilisation and of peace.

IV.—VIENNA.

From Rome we ran by night through the eighty-odd tunnels that pierce the Apennines, the train stopping while we slept at Florence, and finally landing us at Venice about two o'clock in the afternoon. The sun was shining brilliantly, lighting up the water as our gondola wound its devious way to the Grand Hotel, which, like all the others at this season of the year, was a desolate expanse of emptiness. For two hours that bright cold afternoon we were taken round the silent waterways of the Queen of the Adriatic, and later in the afternoon we watched the feeding of the pigeons on the piazza of St. Mark's. It is a curious sensation to become for a while a perch for a fluttering myriad of birds. You buy a ha'porth of Indian corn, put some of it in the brim of your hat, and hold it in the hollow of your hands. Instantly the feathered cloud settles upon you. Half-a-dozen play King of the Castle on the crown of the hat. Others perch on your shoulders, while there is a veritable scramble for the right to a place on your hands. So long as the grain holds out the bird-encompassed man can walk from one end of the square to the other without being deserted by his attendant pigeons. It is but cupboard love, however. As soon as the grain gives out they are back to the front of the cathedral. If only the pigeons at Westminster and St. Paul's were fed in the same way there would be no need to go all the way to Venice to see this charming spectacle.

A VENETIAN PARALLEL.

In all Venice I think the pigeons of St. M pleased me the most—so unsophisticated and w so candid a traveller am I; the pigeons and passage in Ruskin's "Stones of Venice," whi read during my stay in the city. It reminde so curiously of a characteristic of Elizabethan land and of the pseudo-Elizabethans of our da

> The most curious phenomenon in all Venetian hist the vitality of religion in private life, and its deadn public policy. . . . Her exertion (was) only aroused l touch of a secret spring. That spring was her commerc terest—this the one motive of all her important po acts or enduring national animosities. . . . Whil Europe around her was wasted by the fire of its dev she first calculated the highest price she could exact its piety for the armament she furnished, and then, fo advancement of her own private interests, at once brok faith and betrayed her religion. . . . The entire s tion of private piety to national policy is . . . rema throughout the almost endless series of treacheries tyrannies by which her empire was enlarged and tained.

It is true that our modern Jingoes are not so spicuous for the ostentation of their personal as the old Venetians. But it is most remar that those who are most blatantly zealous fo teaching of the Anglican faith to the childr England were the very men who vehemently plauded the policy which led to the doing to of 20,000 innocents in the slaughter camp South Africa.

A CHANGE OF TEMPERATURE.

There was a white fog over the canals, an steamers ceased to run. We were shown the sights on sea and land, went into the dungeons picture galleries, heard the gossip about the which had been made by the sale of the Brow Palace, heard mass in St. Mark's, and saun through the Ducal Palace under due tutelage o guide. The work of rebuilding the Campanil been well begun, but the brickwork is not yet v above the scaffolding. Leaving Venice at two reached Vienna about eight o'clock next mor Here we struck winter in earnest. There had frost at night in Rome, but it was not hard en to harm the oranges that glowed like balls of in the garden of our hotel. It was damp and f and nipping cold at Venice. But here at Vi the snow lay thick in the streets, the thermo registered from ten to seventeen degrees below (Reaumur).

The change in temperature was symbolic o change in political sentiments. In France an Italy, where the sun shone bright, the polic England and America as to the programme o Conference was warmly approved. Here in Vi I entered the sphere of German ascendency, found that, for the moment, at any rate, the ginal programme was still regarded as the ord the day.

A LEAP IN THE DARK.

he day after I reached Vienna the Universal rage Bill was passed through the Upper House. Austrian Emperor, emulating the audacity of aeli, forced upon a more or less reluctant Legis- e this tremendous leap in the dark. The hopes he promoters of this reform are that it will e the ferocity of the various national parties create a solid Kaiser-treu majority. Those are despondent maintain that it will destroy old Liberal party, and hand over the control of situation, first to the Christian Socialists and icals, whose leader, Dr. Lueger, is lying dan- usly ill at the Rathaus, and after a few years he Socialists proper. The latter are exultant. s sweet to them to crush the *bourgeoisie* by the of the Emperor.

AUSTRIA NON-COMMITTAL.

ly concern in Vienna is not with Austrian poli- but with the international situation. My stay too brief to admit of an audience with the Em- r-King, to whom the Minister President, Baron Aehrenthal, duly handed my memorandum upon Conference and its programme. Baron Aehren- received me at the Foreign Office on Thurs- . We had many common friends at St. Peters- g, which facilitated conversation. Nothing could more friendly than the manner in which he re- ed me. But nothing could be more resolutely rved and official than the way in which he par- l all my pleas for a more extended programme he Conference. He awaited the coming of M. rtens. Until M. Martens brought any modifica- s of the accepted programme he could not even uss questions which were not included in that gramme. When M. Martens came, and the date he Conference was fixed, and it was known what Conference was to do, he would appoint his egates and appoint committees for the study of questions that had to be dealt with. Until then subject was not ripe for discussion.

BARON VON AEHRENTHAL.

had three-quarters of an hour with the Minis- and, having an open door before me, I made best use I could of my opportunity in setting th what I understood to be the English point of w. The Baron listened courteously, and I am d to say that in principle he was very sympa- tic, and entirely agreed with some of the posi- tions laid down. Especially was this the case as to the immense importance of the aeroplane on the future of war and the importance of effective action on the part of Governments to cope with the pro- moters of "hetzes" and "phobias" before they have succeeded in inflaming public opinion to the point of war.

Besides Baron von Aehrenthal I saw Count Friedrich Schonborn, who is a member of the Hague Tribunal, and Professor Lammasch, who was one of the representatives of Austria at the Hague in 1899. Baron von Aehrenthal, adhering to his limited conception of the Conference as ori- ginally defined by Russia, is not disposed to go to the Hague himself. Count Andrassy went to Ber- lin in 1878, but the notion that the Conference of 1907 may be of far greater moment to the world than the Congress that framed the Berlin Treaty is but dimly beginning to make itself visible before the eyes of mankind. It certainly has not pene- trated into the Foreign Office of Vienna.

HUNGARIAN APPROVAL.

The foreign policy of Austria-Hungary is directed by the Minister President on the advice of the Prime Ministers of the Empire and the Kingdom. I ran over to Budapest on Friday, the 26th, to see what the Hungarian Cabinet thought about it. Here, again, I found myself in a new world. I saw Dr. Wekerle, the Prime Minister, Count Ap- ponyi, and M. Kossuth. The Cabinet, so far from adhering to the original programme, had unani- mously accepted the resolutions passed by the Inter- Parliamentary Union Conference in London, which made a special point of demanding the discussion of the armaments question at the Hague. This was satisfactory. Austria-Hungary cannot take any effective action in opposing a policy to which Hun- gary is officially committed. The German news- papers print rumours that Germany has waived her objection to the discussion of armaments. This is probably an intelligent anticipation of events that are yet to happen. What is clear is that one-half of the Triple Alliance is strongly in favour of the English proposals. I do not think that the other half will brave the unpopularity of standing out against the wishes of all the rest of the world by refusing to allow the question of armaments even to be discussed at the Hague.

W. T. STEAD.

From the Painting by N. Arbo.] THE VALKYRIE. [*Engraving by H Abel, Christia*

The original of this spirited picture of the warlike maidens who in the Norse mythology ride on the sto wind inciting warriors to battle, stands in the Foreign Office at Christiania, immediately behind the chair of M. Lovlu Foreign Minister for Norway and President of the Nobel Committee

iew of Reviews, 1/5/07.

An International Demonstration for Internationalism.

WHY NOT A WORLD'S PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE?

ASSUR-NATSIS-PALOL, an Assyrian conqueror of the ninth century B.C., caused a tablet to be produced in his honour; d the following was recorded to perpetuate his "fame":—"The city of Tela was very strong. . . . 8000 of their fight- men I slew with the sword . . . their numerous captives I burned with fire. I captured many of the soldiers alive. ut off the hands and feet of some; I cut off the noses, the ears and the fingers of others; the eyes of the numerous diers I put out. [In another city.] I impaled 700 men upon stakes at the approach to their great gate. . . . Their ing men and their maidens I burned as a holocaust."

LONDON, March.

On June 1, 1907, the first Parliament of the rld will meet at the Hague to discuss with the nority of all the organised Governments of the ld the next step to be taken in the direction of rnational Peace. Between the meeting of the nference and the inscription in honour of the yrian monarch with the three names there is a space of less than thirty centuries, or less n a hundred generations. Within that comparaly brief period the human race has become so h more human that even the least advanced ngst us shudder at the thought of the mutilas, the tortures, the impalements, and the holosts which this ancient warrior evidently reded as the crowning glories of his reign. It is l occasionally to look down into the pit from ch we have been digged. It helps us to "do comparative," and to realise that, although the ward march of humanity is slow, its laggard steps still ceaselessly climbing the infinite ascending al of Progress.

f, after this glimpse of what has been, we pause contemplate what now is, we shall turn with reved energy and faith to work for what shall hereafter.

EIGHT YEARS AGO.

have just returned from re-visiting the capitals Europe after an interval of eight years. The ntrast between 1899 and 1907 from the point of w of peace is amazing—almost incredible. When Tsar summoned the first Hague Conference world was quivering with the shock of wars to ne or of wars just ended. England had just ght to a finish the war with the Mahdi. America l just concluded peace with Spain. Italy had n cruelly defeated in Abyssinia. The streets Constantinople had but recently run red with the od of the slaughtered Armenians.

When I started on my first round journey, every was discussing whether England and France uld go to war over the question of Fashoda. But few months before England and Russia had med almost at the sword's point over the quesn of Port Arthur. Germany, by seizing Kiao au, had inaugurated what threatened to be a war partition in China. England and America had ssed through a period of strain and peril about nezuela. England and Germany were hardly on aking terms, owing to the still recent memory of Kaiser's telegram about the Jameson Raid.

If all was for the moment at peace, it was not difficult for the most casual observer to note the symptoms which, like the tremors before the earthquake, herald the approach of war. When the Peace Conference met at the Hague, the womb of the future was big with two wars, unhallowed twins. The South African War broke out within a few months after the Conference was dissolved. The Japanese War was frankly foretold by the Japanese delegates to their friends even when the Conference was sitting.

THE WORK OF THE FIRST CONFERENCE.

Yet, even on the threshold of this storm era, on ground still shaking with the tread of iron-sandalled war, the Peace Conference met, debated, and actually succeeded in establishing an International High Court of Arbitration, in laying down certain principles and in making certain recommendations, one of which helped to avert a war over the Dogger Bank incident, the end of which no one could have foreseen. In the midst of these last eight years there have been four arbitrations satisfactorily carried through at the Hague. Many arbitration treaties have been signed on the lines suggested by the Hague Convention. Nor is it only at the Hague that the cause of international peace has made progress. In South America the Pope has acted as arbitrator in one international dispute, and King Edward in another, to the mutual satisfaction of both disputants. In the latter case the arbitration led directly to the adoption of so drastic a policy of disarmament that the former disputants sold their warships for what they would bring.

AN EXAMPLE FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

There is a certain picturesqueness about the sequel to that last-named South American arbitration which appeals to the imagination. After the King's award concerning the disputed goldfields on the frontier was published and accepted by the Governments of Chili and Argentina, they decided to erect a colossal statue of Christ the Peacemaker on the summit of one of the mountains which mark the frontier. On a bronze tablet on the pedestal of the statue may be read these words: "These mountains shall crumble into dust before Chili and the Argentine Republic break the promises solemnly made at the feet of Christ."

The grandiloquence of the declaration ought not to blind us to the excellence of the intention of those who framed it.

WHY CAN WE NOT FOLLOW IT?

What I have been asking myself every day of my

tour and every day since I came back is: Why, why, why cannot we in Europe do what they have done in Chili and in Argentina? For although we have not had an arbitration or an award, Europe has settled nearly all the differences which eight years ago were alleged as the justification for her armaments. The fact is not generally recognised. But it is the fact none the less. I feel very much like the little boy in the old story who, when all were complimenting the King upon the beauty of his robes, suddenly proclaimed the truth that his Majesty had no clothes on at all. For on revisiting Europe after eight years, I find all the old quarrels have disappeared, and in their place reigns settled peace.

But the strange, the irrational, the altogether monstrous thing is, that Europe, having settled its differences and made peace, instead of following the example of the South African Republics, has not disarmed, but enormously increased its armaments.

THE WORLD AT PEACE.

Glance for a moment at the transformation that has been wrought in the world since 1898. France and England, instead of arming for instant war, are now locked in a fraternal embrace. America and England have established a friendship so close that it is emphasised instead of being endangered by the folly of distraught individuals who have earthquake on their nerves. Russia and England are establishing the *entente* for which I have been working these thirty years. Japan has fought out her quarrel with Russia, and is done with it. The Anglo-Japanese treaty, guaranteeing the *status quo* of Asia, has freed the world from the vast and incalculable peril of Chinese partition. In the Western Continent, from the North Pole to Cape Horn, there exists no dispute pregnant with the possibility of an appeal to war. In Africa all the possessions and spheres of influence have been surveyed and delineated. In South Africa the establishment of a Botha Ministry in Pretoria puts a public seal to the reconciliation of Boer and British consequent upon our national confession of our national crime. The trouble that was brewing in 1899 between Sweden and Norway has come to a head and burst without the firing of a single gun. The difficulty with Finland is finally and satisfactorily settled.

THE LAYING OF OLD BOGEYS.

The Russian bogey has been laid to rest. The Irredentist agitation in Northern Italy has been damped down. The Moroccan question has been adjusted by an International Conference. The smouldering embers of old wars are being extinguished. The trouble between Denmark and Germany about North Schleswig is at an end. And so, too, although it is not officially attested by any formal treaty, is the old difficulty about Elsass-Lothringen. France has not forsworn *la revanche;* but the people of Elsass-Lothringen have forsworn France. Prosperity has come to them with nexation. Religiously, they are more at peace w the Germans than they would be with the a Clerical Freethinkers who rule the roost at Pa If a *plébiscite* were taken to-morrow, a majority the people of the lost provinces would vote to s where they are. The increase of German popu tion in the last thirty-six years has rendered it possible for France to dream single-handed of conquering her former position, and regretfully, philosophically, Frenchmen have bowed to inevitable.

Wherein, then, are there to be found any r sons why we should not follow the South Ameri example? There is the outstanding trouble Macedonia, and there is the open sore of Congo; but no one can allege that these questi either justify or explain the appalling increase armaments which, dating back from a period war, continues to burden the nations in a time peace.

THE NEW GERMAN BOGEY.

There is only one pretext that can be alleged a justification for the armaments of the wo That is the belief sincerely entertained in so quarters that the German Government, and esp ally the German Emperor, is animated by an ordinate ambition which compels all its nei bours to regard it as a probable aggressor. O and over again I was told in my European journ "Germany is the enemy, the only enemy, of peace of the world. It is Germany alone wh covets what she has not got. Germany, having tablished her predominance as a military Pow now pines to be as predominant at sea. Germ wants trade; wants colonies; wants empire. G many, *voilà l'ennemi!* Convert the Kaiser to policy of peace and the *status quo*, and all the wo could disarm to-morrow. The Kaiser, and Kaiser alone, blocks the way."

IS GERMANY A PIRATE EMPIRE?

Of course if this be true, if Germany be a pi empire encamped in Central Europe, bent upon loot of the world, then the world no doubt does to stand on guard. But is it true? I confess I to discover any evidence that would justify suc dread. That the Emperor is bent upon creatin great navy is no more proof of his designs upon neighbours than the maintenance of the British n at its present strength is a proof that we enter vast schemes of territorial conquest. His theory, which he stated publicly some time ag Bremen, is that "Every vessel of war launched Germany is one guarantee more for universal pe for by so much our enemies will hesitate to see quarrel, and by so much we shall be more valua to our allies."

I have examined elsewhere the question of Kaiser's attitude towards peace and war. But ap altogether from his personal idiosyncrasy, I al

y reject the theory that the sixty million Ger- s who own his rule are a pack of international throats.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

hy, then, seeing that an almost universal *entente alc* has superseded what was almost as univer- n international suspicion and distrust, should nations not be allowed to reap some benefit their improved relations in the shape of a nution of their armaments on land and sea? t is the question which the English-speaking ns have raised—that is the question which will liscussed at the Conference. It is a question urgency of which no one can dispute, least of he Tsar, who nine years ago summoned the d to take counsel how to arrest the growth of uments. It is a question which may not be for solution, but because of that very fact it is for discussion, for only by the public discussion uch a question in the Parliament of the World public opinion be ripened.

HOW ARMAMENTS HAVE INCREASED.

xamine the following table in the light of the that between 1889 and 1907 the relations of all ns have changed for the better. I have taken figures out of the *Almanach de Gotha* for 1899 for 1907. They are calculated in francs as the olest common denominator of European coinage. y refer to the expenditure of 1898 and 1906. y are not exact, for no two countries construct r war budgets on the same principle. Army pen- s, for instance, are included by one nation and uded by another. But the figures of the *Al- ach de Gotha* are at least useful for purposes of parison of the growth of armaments, since the r declared they had attained intolerable propor- s in 1898:—

y and Navy Expenditure (in francs) quoted from the "Almanach de Gotha" of 1899 and 1907.

UROPE.	1899.		1907.	
	ARMY.	NAVY.	ARMY.	NAVY.
tria-Hungary	301,739,627	35,576 646	642,957,086	65 399,061
tria (National efence)	50 552 630	—	138,861,569	—
ngary (Natio- l Defence)... ...	33 944 683	—	83 037,549	—
um (Army and y)	52 325 620	—	60 375 489	—
aria	23,357 613	—	27,821,804	—
nark	13 993.131	7 478 674	15 851.760	10 146 652
e	630 987 987	286 956 946	718 690 882	325 081.941
any	760 252 561	165 058 185	1,044 014 190	331 752 291
Britain	483 250 000	621 250 000	723 250 000	832 500 000
e	15 297.722	6 424 308	12 937 295	4 777.522
nd	47 463.162	32,345 205	54 717.245	37 153 055
... ...	279 344 783	105 963,646	277 108 178	139 253 973
enegro	No statistics to be found anywhere.	—	210 500	—
gal	25 255 719	14 495.167	31 816,774	20,523.843
nania	45 380 325	—	44 549 399	—
a	668 231 036	178.353 000	997.116 877	276 851 219
nd	7 977 920	—	209.094	—
a	15,751 613	—	20 311 681	—
eden & Norway. 899	45 211.559	14.129,301	74 097 564	32,227 150
rway, 1907 ...	—	—	17 216 401	7,506 139
erland	24.433 748	—	30 511 498	—
ey...	114 140 718	12,590,117	114.140,718	12,590.117
Total in francs	3 747 9 7,557	1 480,631,195	5,129,853 048	2,095 763,463

I exclude the exceptional expenditure of the Japanese War, which the *Almanach* estimates at 1078 million francs for Russia alone for the twelve months. What is the net result? Not a single State in Europe, save Greece, has reduced its military and naval expenditure. Roumania and Turkey have kept their expenditure stationary. All the others, without exception, have enormously increased the sums devoted to war.

A FINE OF £1,850,000,000.

The net result is that Europe spent in round numbers £200,000,000 on its army and £80,000,000 on its navy in 1906, as against £146,000,000 and £60,000,000 respectively in 1898. That is to say, Europe spends to-day £280,000,000 on its army and navy, as against £206,000,000 in 1898, a total increase of £74,000,000, or, say, 26 per cent. Seventy-four millions a year is equivalent to 4 per cent. interest upon a capital sum of £1,850,000,000. That is the fine in which the Governments have mulcted their peoples by their refusal to act upon the stand-still proposition of the Tsar in 1899 and to adopt the peacemaking methods recommended by the Hague Convention.

HALT!

Is it too much to ask that the forthcoming Conference shall at least cry "Halt!" and that a serious discussion may be initiated by earnest and responsible Governments which may pave the way for a substantial reduction of the cost of armaments?

That is the first point, the most obvious and outstanding monstrosity of the present position of affairs to which the attention of mankind ought to be directed. But there are other points of even more immediately practical importance which ought to be taken up and pressed home upon the Conference.

PRACTICAL WORK FOR PEACE.

There is, for instance, the recognition by the Governments of the duty of undertaking preventive peace work. At present no Government does anything to educate its subjects in the importance of peace, the futility and madness of war. The task is left to the Peace Societies. It must now be taken into more authoritative and better equipped hands. Active propagandist work combating the fallacies of the advocates of war, exposing the corrupt influences which work for war, and educating the public in the possibility and the duty of avoiding ought to be undertaken by the Executive Government of each country. Not less important is the duty of promoting international hospitality. On this point Prince von Bülow and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman are in accord. No method more efficacious than international visits has yet been devised for removing ignorance and preventing the misunderstanding which has so often borne the bloody fruitage of war. To do this effectively the Government must have funds at its disposal, and the Con-

ference should recommend each Government to create a small Peace Budget for the preventive service of peace, which might at first be based upon the principle of spending one pound for peace for every £1000 spent on preparations for war.

A REMEDY AGAINST SUDDEN WAR.

The second proposal to which the Conference will have to turn its attention comes into the programme under the head of the conditions relating to the commencement of hostilities. Mr. Carnegie last year suggested, in conversation with various British statesmen, by whom the idea was heartily approved, that the Conference should solemnly declare that any Power which resorts to arms without first appealing to the pacific machinery recommended by the Hague Convention should be declared an offender against the law of nations. Such a declaration is a *brutum fulmen* unless it is followed by a declaration that such an offender shall be placed under an international boycott, that he should be refused permission to raise loans in the territory of any of the signatories of the Convention, and that all goods which he imported from abroad should be declared contraband of war.

THE ANALOGY OF THE DUEL.

Article 8 of the Hague Convention of 1899 recommends that when any Powers quarrel they shall, before proceeding to hostilities, each choose as a special mediator a friendly neutral, and these two special mediators or seconds—for the recommendation is based on the analogy of the duel—shall have a period not exceeding thirty days in which to endeavour to compose the dispute. Thirty days' grace and new negotiators would certainly have averted the South African War; would probably have prevented, or at least postponed, the war between Russia and Japan.

HOW IT COULD BE ENFORCED.

It would be easy for Germany, France, Britain and America to make this Article obligatory by closing their money markets against any Power which refused to comply with this elementary condition of civilised warfare. The ancient Romans had their *feciales*, whose intervention before hostilities began was insisted upon as a religious duty. Not a duel can be fought in any civilised State until seconds have been appointed and the necessary preliminaries punctiliously performed. Why cannot the same rule be enforced in the case of international duels which men call wars? The suggestion is scouted as ridiculous by tyros who have not learned the alphabet of the subject. The advisability of imposing a pause, a truce not exceeding thirty days between diplomatic rupture and the actual outbreak of hostilities, has been unanimously admitted by the last Hague Conference. The proposal that this pause should be utilised by giving special mediators an opportunity to compose the quarrel was made by M. de Nelidoff, the *doyen* of Russian diplomacy, who will be the president of the next Hague Conference. Article 8 was drafted by the late Mr. Hollis, secretary to the Ame delegation, and by his intervention adopted b Conference. The proposal, therefore, is no mad idea of an enthusiastic amateur. It has b it the unanimous approval of the most experi diplomatists of the civilised world. The only tion for which I am responsible is to ask th Conference to say "You shall" where the Conference only ventured to say "You ou But if a certain course is unanimously declar be desirable and has been recommended b unanimous moral authority of the civilised wo is not taking a very great step in advance t that this course of action should be enforced b additional moral authority of an international cott on loans and imports.

OBLIGATORY ARBITRATION.

One other point remains to be mentioned adoption of obligatory arbitration for all que of secondary importance which concern n honour nor vital interests. This was only def by the veto of Germany in 1899. It ought carried this time, even if Germany dissents. I carry such a clause unanimity is not nece and the dissent of any Power will have no eff depriving that Power of the advantage of th rangement into which the others have entered

OUR FOUR POINTS.

These four points are the immediate objecti any demonstration, national or international, may be set on foot in support of the Conferenc

(1) An arrest of the increase of armaments.

(2) The Governments to undertake the wo Peace Societies, and appropriate one poun every £1000 spent for war to peace prop and international hospitality.

(3) Refusal to call in seconds, or special n tors, before making war, to be punished by re war loans and making imports contraband of

(4) Arbitration to be made obligatory o questions of secondary importance which d affect honour or vital interests.

There are many other proposals well withi lines of the original Russian programme which be considered hereafter. The above four cons a practical programme which will commend to all the peace-loving Powers and to all the n which sincerely desire peace.

II.—THE INTERNATIONAL PILGRIMA OF PEACE.

If this international object is to be soug international means, it is of the first impor that the friends of peace in every nation shou on the alert. The Conference meets on Jun Between that date and the present time there i too much time to give expression to the deter tion of the people to induce their Governmer take effective action at the Hague. Of the n of action within each nation it is hardly nece to speak.

A NEW PEACE CRUSADE.

very religious, every Progressive, every Socialist every humanitarian body which meets between and June 1 should pass a resolution in favour he four points and send it in to Downing-street. ry newspaper editor who cares for the advance umanity should "leader" the subject, and stir his readers to express themselves in a manner e understood by their representatives and by Government. Every town should hold its 's meeting, called by requisition to the mayor out distinction of party or creed, at which reso- ns should be passed in the above sense. Finally e should be a great representative demonstration London summoned preferably by the British p of the International Parliamentary Union, h the Prime Minister could address, and on se platform would meet the Archbishops, the Churchmen, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Bal- , and all those who are leaders in the cause of rnational peace. That is what ought to be done his country, and similar things will no doubt be e in other countries. Nothing is more certain that unless the people move the Governments not act. Only by pressure from below and behind can the *vis inertiæ* of the established r be overcome.

A CASE FOR INTERNATIONAL ACTION.

ut is that enough? For the attainment of this t international object is it sufficient to rely solely n national means? Ought we not, rather, see- that the occasion is so unique and the oppor- ty so great, endeavour to organise a great inter- onal demonstration to achieve an adequate inter- onal result? The first assembling together of representatives of all the Governments which mand the allegiance of mankind is surely to all have any imagination an occasion which the t and conscience of mankind should celebrate ome fashion commensurate with the magnitude significance of the event.

that be admitted, we come to consider what ld be done?

hat ought to be done is to organise in the lest but most practical fashion some method reby the pacific aspirations of each nation shall xpressed first to its own Government, and then ssociation shall be pressed on other Govern- ts, until at last the representatives of all the ernments at the Hague should be confronted on opening day by the informal representatives of he peoples formulating the demand for prompt effective action along the above lines.

ow can this best be brought about?

BY MEN OF INTERNATIONAL REPUTE.

have long meditated on this problem, and if our national men and women are really international eart, and are in earnest enough to devote one th to the effort, I see no difficulty in bringing bout. Everything depends upon how far the men and women who have international reputations and who occupy international positions are possessed by a zeal for the realisation of international ideals. There are in every country men and women whose names and whose fame have overleapt the frontiers of their own land. There are not many of them all told. There are few reputations which pass the national frontier. But there are some few score men and women—a hundred or two, perhaps, certainly not more than a thousand—who have done things or said things or discovered things which have made them citizens of every land. It is these men and women to whom I would primarily make my appeal. They have transcended the boundaries of nation and State. They have achieved world-wide reputations. Their names are familiar as household words in all the continents and in all the lands washed by the Seven Seas. It is possible for these international celebrities to render a great international service if they will consent to take part in an international demonstration in favour of the cause of peace and international solidarity.

AN INTERNATIONAL PILGRIMAGE.

I will explain what I mean.

The National Arbitration and Peace Congress will meet at New York from April 14th to 17th, under the presidency of Mr. Carnegie. It will be attended by most of the distinguished guests whom Mr. Carnegie has invited to the opening of the Pittsburg Institute a few days earlier. President Roosevelt, Mr. Secretary Root, and other notables are to be among the speakers. What I should like to see is that this Congress should not only pass resolutions in favour of an advanced peace and international policy at the Hague, but should appeal to the international notables in every country to unite in making a direct, concerted, and personal appeal to the Governments of the world to make a worthy use of this unprecedented opportunity for promoting the peace and brotherhood of mankind. The idea is that the Convention should nominate as the unofficial representatives of the people of the United States nine men and three women, who should form the nucleus of an international pilgrimage of peace, which should journey from capital to capital of Europe, appealing to the Sovereigns and statesmen and to the public opinion of the Old World to use the coming Conference.

SOME SUGGESTED PILGRIMS.

I have no idea whether all the men and women whom I am about to name have any disposition to take part in such a demonstration. Some of them, I know, are heartily in sympathy with the idea. But whether they approve or disapprove, this is the kind of international nucleus of an international pilgrimage which I would like to see going through Europe in the month of May, and rounding up at the Hague.—

Andrew Carnegie.

J. Pierpont Morgan.

Grover Cleveland, ex-President of the United States.
W. J. Bryan, twice candidate for the Presidency.
Richard Bartholdt, President American Arbitration group.
Morris K. Jesup, President New York Chamber of Commerce.
Sam Gompers, President American Federation of Labour.
John Mitchell, President United Mine Workers of America.
President Eliot, of Harvard.
President Butler, of Columbia.
Albert Shaw, Editor of the *American Review of Reviews.*
Mark Twain.
W. D. Howells.
Archbishop Ireland.
Mr. Edison.
Miss Helen Gould.
Mrs. Longworth, daughter of President.
Miss Helen Boardman, President of the Red Cross.
Mrs. Jane Addams, Hull House, Chicago.
Mrs. Potter-Palmer, of Chicago.

Out of these twenty it ought to be possible to select twelve who would be willing to head the pilgrimage.

AN APPEAL FROM THE NEW WORLD.

When once they were selected they would begin by addressing their own Government. It goes without saying that they would receive a hearty God-speed from President Roosevelt, and that the whole American nation would cheer them on their way. It would be a task worthy of the citizens of the New World which has based its States upon the broad bedrock of Democracy, and which has no prouder boast than that it has substituted the authority of Courts of Justice for the arbitrament of wars and has federated a Continent full of Republics on the principles of Liberty, Equality and Peace.

If from the South American Republics twelve international pilgrims could be found whose names were known across the Atlantic, they might be associated with the North Americans. But in any case twelve typical Americans whose reputation had crossed the Atlantic before them would start from New York at the beginning of May. At the same time from Sweden, Norway, and Denmark Scandinavia would be stirring itself to send another dozen Pilgrims of Peace to meet the Americans in London. From the Sovereigns of each of these minor States they would receive the heartiest of send-offs. Björnstjerne Björnson and Dr. Nansen would worthily maintain the name and fame of Norway, Baron Bonde, Hugo Tamm, and Sven Heden might come from Sweden, and George Brandes and others from Denmark.

THE RESPONSE OF THE OLD WORLD.

When the American and Scandinavian Pilgrims arrived in London they would be joined by t British pilgrims, who might be elected fron following list of international notables not occupied by official duties:—

Lord Curzon.	Alfred R. Wallace
Lord Weardale.	Lord Rayleigh.
Lord Avebury.	Bernard Shaw.
Lord Lytton.	H. G. Wells.
Lord Hugh Cecil.	Mr. Herkomer.
Sir Hiram Maxim.	The Countess of deen.
Keir Hardie.	
W. R. Cremer.	Mrs. Creighton.
Sir W. Crookes.	Mrs. Henry Fawc

They would be received by the King, banq by the Lord Mayor, interviewed in all the papers. They would wait upon the Prime M and Foreign Secretary, and there would be ternational demonstration in the Albert Ha like of which London town had never seen be

FRANCE.

From London the pilgrims would fare southward to Paris. At Dover and at Calais would be received as befits the august natu their mission and their international repu Their arrival in Paris would be the signal fc of those outbursts of fraternal enthusiasm are sometimes evoked by the dread of wa which hitherto, alas! have seldom been arous a campaign for peace. There is no natio responds so electrically to the keynote of national fraternity as the French. Nothing excites more enthusiasm than a fraternal from foreign nations, backed by their forem presentatives, asking for help in a common The President of the Republic would welcom to the Elysée, and the French Ministers accord them as friendly a reception as Pr Roosevelt and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman Paris there would be banquets and conversa and when at last the festival of the natio over, twelve French notables would be added train. Men like Professor Richet, Professor nikoff, M. Jules Claretie, M. Monod, M. Fir Camille Flammarion, M. Anatole France. S Messimy, M. Leroy Beaulieu, M. Jaurès, M. rand, and M. Santos-Dumont would form means the least distinguished portion of t grimage.

FROM ROME TO ST. PETERSBURG.

Four Swiss pilgrims might join at Genev twelve from Spain and Portugal at some con place *en route*. But the next stopping place be Rome, where they would be assured befo of an enthusiastic welcome from the King a Ministers. Nor would Italy fail to furnish fo quota of distinguished pilgrims—men and willing to take their share in the internatio monstration in favour of international peace

The journey northward from Rome mi broken at Venice, where the pilgrims might

nt in the shadow of St. Mark's, and be received the Syndic in the Palace of the Doge. From ice to Vienna, where they would wait on the peror-King and his Ministers. Baroness von ner and half-a-dozen Austrian pilgrims would in; then on to Buda Pesth, where the other dozen would join; and so on to Moscow and Petersburg.

The twelve pilgrims who left New York would, the time they left St. Petersburg, have risen to hundred. In Russia such an international ège would be little less than a portent. To the r it would bring the tribute of the civilised world the service he rendered the cause of Peace by Rescript of 1898. To his people it would bring resh, bracing breath of Democracy and of Inter- onalism. It would be the first declaration to Russian masses of the sympathy and solidarity he peoples outside.

FROM BERLIN TO THE HAGUE.

From St. Petersburg the pilgrims would go on to lin, where, if the Kaiser be Friedens-Kaiser, would receive a warm welcome from "the st peace-loving Sovereign of the most peace- ing nation in Europe." Of this, however, it be necessary to make sure in advance. In 1899 was the objection of Germany which wrecked a ch more modest pilgrimage than this. But it is ost impossible to think that this year the Ger- n Government would so isolate itself from the pathies of mankind as to refuse to welcome such istinguished deputation from the leading nations the Old World and the New.

From Berlin the pilgrimage, now swollen by lve German brethren, would go to the Hague *via* ssels, picking up a dozen Belgians *en route*. hen finally in the last days of May the pilgrims ched the capital of Holland, and formally pre- ted their memorial to the President of the Con- ence, they would probably be weary and ready to rn home. But with their weariness they would e bought the attention of the world.

THE EFFECT OF SUCH AN APPEAL.

There is not a nook or corner in the civilised rld where the pilgrimage, the men and women o composed it, their aspirations and their de- nds, would not have been subjects of eager ate. In every capital their arrival would have n the signal for a popular *fête*. As a subject of ng interest they would monopolise the news- pers. The silent argument of their presence, their association in one great international pilgrim- age, would in itself be one of the most eloquent of arguments. But they would not be silent. A more articulate crowd than they would be has probably never been assembled on this planet. Everyone would represent some kind of distinction. The mere association together of so varied a company of international notables would strike the imagina- tion of the world. It would tend still further to internationalise the internationalists. The month spent in travelling round Europe in the bright May sunshine, passing from Court to Court, through one long vista of *fêtes* and banquets, would be for all the pilgrims the most memorable, the most interest- ing, and the most useful in their lives.

Why should not this brilliant ideal of what might be become real to the great benefit of mankind in the coming May?

Everyone to whom I explained it on my European tour admitted its fascination and its power.

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

Everything depends upon the readiness of inter- national men and women to recognise the obliga- tion of their international status, and to dedicate one month of their lives to render a great inter- national service to a great international cause. Everything depends upon the readiness of, say, four internationalists of the right sort in each country to declare their readiness to go on the pilgrimage. Given four pilgrims of the first class and the only difficulty will be to restrict the numbers to twelves. For, as was plaintively said at Christiania, "We all want to be pilgrims." And with reason. For never before in the world's history has such an oppor- tunity been afforded mortal men of voicing the best aspirations of the whole human race in the hearing of the peoples, the statesmen, and the sovereigns of the world.

May I close this article with a word to those who can do naught else to pray for the realisation of these high hopes for humanity:—

> Be not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
> Pray, if thou canst, with hope; but ever pray,
> Tho' hope be weak, or sick with long delay:
> Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.
> Far is the time, remote from human sight,
> When war and discord on the earth shall cease;
> Yet every prayer for universal peace
> Avails the blessed time to expedite.—*Coleridge.*

—W. T. Stead.

In Next Month's Issue, in response to many requests, there will appear an article on "The New Gambling Laws of Victoria."

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

Strekoza.] [St. Petersburg.

The Unruly Neighbour.

When Russia and America are trying to peacefully exploit Siberia, why should Japan make such a racket? The Russian words above the door mean America and Russia.

Tribune.]

The Start.

A new British Polar expedition is to set out fo South Pole; a novel feature which will be intro into the expedition is the motor-car.—*Daily Papers.*

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

A Labour of Love Rewarded.

BULOW: "Lord God of Berlin, I thank thee. The oak tree is indeed again bearing good fruit—and plenty of it."

Minneapolis Journal.]

The World is Safe—From Comets.

THE WISE COMET.—"Butt into that? Well, I gu Not when it holds a record like that on collisions.

Judge.] [New York.

Latest Portrait of King Leopold.

Borszem Janko.] [Budapest.

The Hungarian Government and the Press.

Messrs. Wekerlé, Andrássy, Apponyi, and even Kossuth sacrifice their colleague to the ravenous press wolves.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Success of Dernburg's Speech.

It is more apparent every day, and not in the civilised world alone. Even in the African desert there is already an active Stock Exchange!

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

JAPAN: "This looks like a good chance to make new trade arrangements."

Borszem. [Budapest

Bulow's Great Victory.

He thinks he is Bismarck already.

Wahre Jacob.]

After the Elections

THE PRIEST (on top): "Thanks to the folly of othe we are on top again."

Minneapolis Journal.]

The Bogey Man of the Nations.

THE NATIONS (in chorus)—"I wonder if he is looking at

Morning Leader.]

Her Ladyship's Baby.

HER LADYSHIP: "I'm afraid you don't take much interest in babies, Mr. Balfour."

MR. BALFOUR: I take a great interest in them, my lady; this little fellow is another of my born supporters."

Westminster Gazette.]

Quite Disinterested.

"I'm goin' your way, lidy; I'll see yer don't git robbed—it's orl rite; 'ere's my card."

Kladderadatsch.]

Sudden Change of Weather in Berlin.

(1) What Bebel expected it to be. (2) What the sun made of it.

Westminster Gazette.]

"Grave Importance."

THE ARCHBISHOP: "Grave importance"—does that mean you, my lord?"

LORD LANSDOWNE: "I expect it means both of us, your grace."

Westminster Gazette.]

The Opposition Company.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN: "I must protest, sir, against your cutting out my 'Fiscal' lines."

MR. BALFOUR: "Don't say 'cutting out,' my dear Austen! Let us call it judicious repression. What we want is a little general 'gag' about the Constitution, the Church and the Empire!"

Tacoma Daily Ledger.]

JOHN BULL: "'Blood is thicker than water, Sam. Never mind him."

Kladderadatsch.]

A Wonderful Couple.

"We stick together through thick and thin."

Minneapolis Journal.]

The Earthquake not in it.

DEATH ON THE RAIL (to the Earthquake Monster): "Go, get a reputation; you're a mere amateur."

Minneapolis Journal.]

A Dwarfing Process.

If the nation allows the child to enter it must expect the man to come out "the small end of the horn."

Minneapolis Journal.]

Muzzled.

The Dogs of War are at last made safe.

Spokesman Review.] [Spokane.

Is this the Reason why there is a Shortage of Cars?

Westminster Gazette.]

The Ethics of Protection.

MR. AUSTEN: "You're looking beastly cheerful, old chap; what's the matter?"

MR. BULL: "I've had a very good dinner."

MR. AUSTEN: "H'm—I don't think much of that. Why, I actually know a *foreigner* who's had a good dinner too."

MR. BULL: "Was it better than mine?"

MR. AUSTEN: "Well, at any rate, it was a jolly sight better dinner than he used to have."

MR. BULL: "I'm very glad to hear it—it doesn't prevent my enjoying mine."

Ohio State Journal.] [Columbus.

Less attention to this—— And more to this.

The above is suggested as one way of preventing wreckings.

Minneapolis Journal.]

"He Pays the Freight."

But then of course the shipper is used to it, and a little more or less doesn't make much difference to him.

Minneapolis Journal.]

This Makes Us Feel Better.

JAPAN: "I ain't goin' to do nothin' to you.' "

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE TRUTH ABOUT WAR.*

It is seldom we are told the real truth about war. Its more repulsive features—the brutality, the horror, the torture and agony it entails—are usually decently veiled from public view. Now and again an eye-witness tears aside the veil and describes the acutal realities of warfare in all their unredeemed and demoralising details. A Sergeant Burgoyne describes the retreat from Moscow, a Tolstoi the fighting in the trenches of Sebastopol, a Baroness von Suttner the heart-breaking misery that follows in the train of a campaign. For a moment the world is compelled to look the grim spectre in the face and admit with a shudder of horror that it is indeed an accursed thing. But memories are short-lived, and soon the more ghastly features are once more becomingly draped in a tinsel of false glory. A few brave deeds, an heroic act, are held to excuse a multitude of cruelties and barbarities. Only last month a correspondent wrote me that in his neighbourhood no one seemed to have realised the awful sufferings and misery caused by war. I commend to them and to all such a careful study of the collection of letters which Mr. Putnam Weale has edited under the title of "Indiscreet Letters from Peking." They are indiscreet indeed, for the writer of them does not mince matters. He describes exactly what he saw and what he experienced during the siege of the Legations by the Boxers in 1900. No one can read this account of an eye-witness and ever again look upon war otherwise than as a debasing and degrading calamity.

A GRUESOME PICTURE.

The writer of these letters gives a painfully vivid account of all the incidents of the siege of which he was an eye-witness. He describes in notes, written day by day, the vague terror which possessed everyone before the storm actually burst; the inrush of the Boxers into Peking; the manner in which the feeble chain of fighting men was locked round the European lines; the desperate barricade fighting; the grievous sufferings of the combatants and their providential rescue from annihilation; the curious way in which diplomacy made itself felt from time to time as the rude shock of events taking place at Tientsin and the sea were reflected in Peking; the coming of the strange relief, and the terrible last scene, in which murder, rapine and rape stalked unmolested through the streets of the sacked capital. The human interest of the dramatic narrative is intense. The whole attention is concentrated upon a single point. There is no far-flung battle line to distract the attention. It is a study of war under the microscope. We see it in all its debasing and hideous brutality. It is complete in every detail; a perfect working model of modern war on a small scale. A siege is the rudest test in the world, says Mr. Weale in his preface. He enables us to see how human nature stands that test; how it is brutalised, dehumanised, by the savage ordeal. We note as the siege progresses how the worst passions in man's nature are aroused, how the lust for blood seizes the physically brave, how the clutch of fear sends the coward skulking to the rear, and how the sacking of a town, with all its accompanying excesses, is still regarded as the divine right of soldiery. It is a grim and gruesome picture, but it is well that we should be compelled to look upon it for our instruction.

A CARNIVAL OF MURDER.

The drama began as it ended, with massacre. It was a fitting prelude to a carnival of murder. The occupation of Peking by the Boxers was followed by a wholesale slaughter of native Christians. Relief parties sallied out of the barricaded Legation area to rescue what fugitives they could find. Such Boxers as were encountered were given short shrift. "Our leader," says the writer, who formed one of the party, "looked at a big fellow with a critical eye, and then said to him in the quietest tones, 'Stand up against the wall.' The Boxer stood up, and a revolver belched the top of his head off." Here is another typical scene, though the writer confesses that there was not much time to take stock of such minor incidents as the slaying of individual men. "I marked down one man," he says, "and drove an old sword at his chest. The fellow howled frightfully, and just as I was about to despatch him, a French sailor saved me the trouble by stretching him out with a resounding thump on his head with his Lebel rifle. The Boxer curled over like a sick worm and expired." In the neighbourhood of the ruined and smoking cathedral several lanes in which the Boxers had been at work looked like veritable shambles. "The stench of human blood in the hot June air was almost intolerable, and the sights more than we could bear. Men, women and children lay indiscriminately heaped together, some hacked to pieces, others with their throats cut from ear to ear, some still moving, others quite motionless."

* "Indiscreet Letters from Peking." Edited by B. L. Putnam Weale. 310 pp. 7s. 6d. net. (Hurst and Blackett.)

A HORRIBLE SIGHT.

Savagery roused up savagery, and the civilised forces of the West soon began to yield to the lust for slaughter. The writer says:—

The blood was rising to our men's heads badly by now, and I saw several who could stand it no longer stabbing at the few dead Boxers we had secured. We had none of us imagined we were coming to such scenes as these; for nobody would have believed that such brutal things were possible. When we judged we had finished rescuing everyone alive, a man in the most pitiable condition ran out from behind the smouldering cathedral carrying a newly-severed human head in either hand. He seemed but little abashed when he saw us, but came forward rapidly enough towards us, glancing the while over his shoulder. Several sailors were rushing at him with their bayonets, ready to spit him, when he fell on his knees and, tearing open his tunic, disclosed to our astonished eyes a bronze crucifix with a silver Christ hung on it. "Je suis catholique," he cried to us repeatedly and rapidly in fair French, and the sailors stayed their cold steel until we had extracted an explanation. Then it transpired that he had used this horrible device to escape the notice of some Boxers who were still at work in the street on the other side of the cathedral. We ran round promptly on hearing this, and caught sight of a few fellows stripped to the waist, and gory with blood as I have never seen men before.

A NERVE-SHAKING ORDEAL.

A siege, this eye-witness exclaims, is evidently the testing room of the gods. Very few of the men, women and children belonging to all the nationalities of Europe and Asia huddled within the barricaded lines of the Legation enclosure appear to have stood the test with credit. Chaos reigned supreme, there was no effective command, the organisation of the defences was left to individual initiative, hundreds deliberately shirked their duties. "Certainly in this age," he remarks, "there is very little real valour or bravery." The realities of the fighting were actual and grimly disgusting. How they affected one was, he found, largely a matter of a full or an empty stomach:—

The shells occasionally fly low and take you on the head; the bullets flick through loopholes or as often take you in the back from some enfilading barricades, and thus through two agencies you may be hastened towards the Unknown. As far as I am personally concerned it is largely a matter of food whether this affects one acutely or not. If you have a full stomach you do not mind so much, and even shrug your shoulders should the man next you be hit; but at four or five in the morning, when everything is pale and damp, and you are stomach-sick, it is nerve-shaking to see a man brutally struck and gasping under the blow. I have seen this happen three times; once it was truly horrible, for I was so splashed with blood. . . .

You have no idea how hard it is to get men to make sorties, he notes; on the slightest provocation, once they have left their own barricades, they rush back to safety.

THE HORRORS OF THE HOSPITAL.

The sights to be seen in the humble little hospital installed in the British Legation bring home the realities of warfare with a painful vividness:—

The Chancery of the British Legation is now the hospital, and on despatch tables, recently littered with diplomatic documents, operations are now almost hourly performed and muttered groans wrung from maimed men. It is a curious thought this: to think that the vengeance of foolish despatches overtakes innocent men and lays them groaning and bleeding on the very spot where the ink which framed them flowed. It does not often happen that cause and effect meet like this.

In the heat and dust the stench was terrible:—

Worse still are the flies, which, attracted by the newly-spilt blood of strong men, swarm so thickly that another torture is added. Half the nationalities of Europe lie groaning together, each calling in his native tongue for water or for help to loosen a bandage which in the shimmering heat has become unbearable; and as the rifle-cracking rises to the storm, it always does every few hours, more men will be brought in and laid on that gruesome operating table. The very passage-ways have been already invaded by men lying on long chairs, because there are no more beds. Even they are happy; they have crept to a place where they can gasp in quiet; that is all they ask for.

THE GRAVEYARD.

Even more horrible is his account of the hasty burial of the dead:—

In the hideous little room at the back the dead are prepared for their last resting-place—prepared in a manner which is shocking, but is the best that can be done. I cannot describe it. In the cool of the evening, when perhaps the enemy's fire has slackened a little and the bullets only sob very faintly overhead, and the shells have ceased their brutal attentions, stretcher parties come quietly and carry out the corpses. That is the worst sight of all. There are no coffins, and the dead, shrouded in white cloth, have sometimes their booted feet pushed through the coarse fabric in which they are sewn. Never shall I forget the sight of a man—a great long fellow, who seemed immense in his white shroud. A movement of the bearers struggling under his unaccustomed weight burst his winding-sheet, and his feet shot out as if he were making a last effort to escape from the pitiless grasp of Mother Earth extending her arms towards him in the shape of a narrow trench. There was something hideous and terrible in these booted feet. One man, unnerved at the sight, gave a short cry as if he had been struck. That is the brutal side of life—death. There is also no room and not time to give each one a separate grave to these our dead; and so, strapped to a plank, they are lowered into the ground, a few shovelfuls of earth are hastily dropped in on top, and then another corpse is laid down.

As you pass away from this torture-room and this execution ground, he says, describing his feelings, a sullen anger seizes him. Why should we die thus in a hole?

AN OMINOUS, SNAKE-LIKE HISSING.

Slowly but surely the Chinese pushed forward their barricades, so cunningly constructed that the fiercest sorties were unavailing. They drove mines beneath the Legation defences, and the curious tap, tap, tapping of the miners could be heard in the lulls of the firing. Men became half drunk with the lack of sleep, and from bad, overheated blood caused by a perpetual peering through loopholes and a continual alertness even when asleep. The strain was almost beyond endurance:—

So intense has the rifle fire been around the Su-fang-fu and the French Legation lines, that high above the deafening roar of battle a distinct and ominous snake-like hissing can

be heard—a hiss, hiss, hiss that never ceases. It is the high-velocity nickel-nosed bullet tearing through the air at lightning speed, and spitting with rage at its ill-success in driving home on some unfortunate wretch. They hiss, hiss, hiss, hour after hour, without stopping, and as undertone to that brutal hiss there is the roll of the rifles themselves, crackling at us by the thousand like dry faggots. At first this storm of sound paralyses you a little; then a lust for battle gains you, and you steadily drive bullets through the Chinese loopholes in the hope of finding a Chinese face. Wherever they bunch and press forward we wither them to pieces. But men are falling on our side more rapidly than we care to think—one rolled over on top of me two hours ago drilled through and through. . . . Just now one of our few remaining ponies was struck, and it was a pitiable sight, giving a bloody illustration of the deadly force of the shell fragments. The piece which struck this poor animal was not very big, but still it simply tore into his flank, and seemed to burst him in two. With his entrails hanging out and his agonised eyes mutely protesting, the pony staggered and fell. Then we despatched him with our rifles.

THE AGONY OF THE WOUNDED.

The torturing agony of the wounded was a most pitiful sight. Here is one little scene which brings home to the reader what suffering modern war entails. A little Japanese captain had led a forlorn attack against the encircling Chinese barricades and been struck down by a bullet:—

Lying on a coat thrown on the ground, with his side torn open by an iron bullet, the stricken man looked like a child who had met with a terrible accident. He could not have been more than five feet high, and his sword, which was a tiny blade about thirty inches long, was strapped to his wrist by a cord which he refused to have released. Beating his arms up and down in the air with that tiny sword bobbing with them, he struggled to master the pain, but the effort was too great for him, and he kept moaning in spite of himself. A few feet from him sat a wounded Japanese sailor, who had been struck in the knee with a soft-nosed bullet. His trouser had been ripped up to put on a field dressing, but never before have I seen a more ghastly wound. The bullet had drilled into the knee-cap in a neat little hole, but the soft metal striking the bony substance within had splashed as it progressed through, with the result that the hole made on coming out was as big as the knee-cap itself. The sailor bore his wound with a stoicism which seemed to me superhuman. The sweat was pouring off his face in his agony, but he had stuffed a cap in his mouth so that he might not disgrace himself by crying out, and even in his agony he lay perfectly still, with staring eyes, as he waited to be carried to the operating table.

THE INTOLERABLE STENCH.

Worse even than the sight of sudden and of lingering death was the intolerable stench, which turned the stomachs of the defenders—

On the top of it all the trenches are now sometimes half-full of water, for the summer rains, which have been held back so long, are beginning to fall. The stenches are so bad from rotting carcases and obscene droppings, that an already weakened stomach becomes so rebellious that it is hard to swallow any food at all. In the morning it is sometimes revolting. For four days I was at a line of loopholes, with Chinese corpses swelling under my nose in the sun. . . . At the risk of being shot, I covered them partially by throwing handfuls of mud. Otherwise not I myself, but my rebellious stomach, could not have stood it. Scorched by the sun by day, unable to sleep except in short snatches by night, with a never-ending rifle and cannon fire around us, we have had almost as much as we can stand, and no one wants any more.

Terrified ponies jumped the low barricades and galloped madly between the lines. "The poor animals excited our pity for days without our being able to do a single thing towards rescuing them. Gradually one by one they were hit, and soon their festering carcases, lying swollen in the sun, added a little more to the awful stenches which now surround us."

LEAVES AS FOOD.

Hunger, too, began to claim its victims. Thousands of Chinese refugees had to be fed. The time soon came when sick horses had to be buried quickly to secure them from the clutches of the half-starved refugees. Cats and dogs were chased and killed with stones, in order that their carcasses might be devoured:—

The native children, with hunger gnawing savagely at their stomachs, wander about stripping the trees of their leaves until half Prince Su's grounds have leafless branches. Some of the mothers have taken all the clothes off their children on account of the heat, and their terrible water-swollen stomachs and the pitiful sticks of legs eloquently tell their own tale. Unable to find food, all are drinking enormous quantities of water to stave off the pangs of hunger. . . . Thus enclosed in our brick-bound lines, each of us is spinning out his fate. The Europeans will still have as much food as they need; the Chinese are half-starving, shot and shell continue, stinks abound; rotting carcases lie festering in the sun; our command is looser than ever. It is the merest luck we are still holding out. Perhaps to-morrow it will be all over. In any case the glory has long since departed, and we have nothing but brutal realities.

A HOST OF FAMISHED DOGS.

Even more horrible was the spectacle of the host of famished dogs that overran the battle-ground:

The droves of ownerless Peking dogs wandering about and creeping in and out of every hole and gap are also annoying us terribly. These pariahs, abandoned by their masters, are ravenous with hunger, and fight over the bodies of the Chinese dead, and dig up the half-buried horses; nothing will drive them away. In furious hands they rush down at us at night, sometimes alarming the outposts so much that they open a heavy fire. An order given to shoot every one of them, so as to stop these night rushes; this has been carried out, but no matter how many we kill, more push forward frantic with hunger, and tear their dead comrades to pieces in front of our eyes. It is becoming a horrible warfare in this bricked-in battle-ground.

"A DEAD MAN IS YOUR REWARD."

The effect of all these sights and sounds was demoralising in the extreme. The lust for blood mastered every other sentiment. Many men found a zest in killing off their foes. Sharpshooters sought excitement in picking off individual Chinamen. "Yesterday I had great luck," the writer records, "for I got three men within a very few minutes of each other; and then, when I was fondly imagining that I might pick off dozens more from my coign of vantage, I was swept back into our lines under such a storm of fire as I have never experienced before." He gives detailed accounts of "this curious sport" when "you may catch a Chinaman smoking and drinking his tea, and if

you are quick a dead man is your reward." He records many ghastly instances of the lust for slaughter that had seized upon men of all nationalities. Here is one scene:—

Some of the younger volunteers have taken to creeping out and butchering in the bowels of the earth. This is terrible, but absolutely true. Thus a young volunteer named D—— found, after watching for two days, that a number of men crept into a tunnel mouth every night only twenty feet from his post, and began working on a mine right under his feet. He decided to go himself and kill them all. . . . He crept out two days ago, as soon as he had seen them go in, and posting himself at the entrance, called on the men to come out, else he would block them in and kill them in the most miserable way he could think of. They came out crawling on their hands and knees, and as each man slipped up to the level he was bayoneted. . . . In the end thirteen were killed like this. Three remained, but D——'s strength was not equal to it, and he had to drive them in as captives. They were then despatched and beheaded. They say the French sailors slung back those heads far over into the advanced Chinese barricades with taunts and shouts.

"HOW IT SPLASHES!"

It is small wonder that in this welter of blood men went raving mad:—

Some go mad during the fighting. It is always those who have too much imagination. Thus during a lull in the attacks against the French lines a Russian volunteer, with rifle and bandolier across his back and a bottle of spirits in his hands, charged furiously at the Chinese barriers with insane cries. No effort could be made to save him, because hundreds of Chinese riflemen were merely waiting for an opportunity to pick off our men. So the doomed Russian reached the first barricade unmolested, put a leg over, and then fell back with a terrible cry as a dozen rifles were emptied into his body. By a miracle he picked himself up, even in his dying condition, and made another frantic effort to climb the obstacle. But more rifles were then discharged, and finally the wretched man fell back quite lifeless.

A yet more blood-curdling case is that of a British marine, who has been hopelessly mad for weeks now. He shot and bayoneted a man in the early part of the siege, and the details must have horrified him. They say he first drove his bayonet in right up to the hilt through a soldier's chest, and then, without withdrawing, emptied the whole of the contents of his magazine into his victim, muttering all the time. Now he lies repeating hour after hour, "How it splashes! How it splashes!" and at night he shrieks and cries.

THE RELIEF.

On the night of August 13th, in the midst of a tornado of fire from the Chinese barricades, a distant boom was heard, the herald of the approach of the relief column:—

I held my breath and tried to think, but before I could decide, boom came an answering big gun miles away. I dug my teeth into my lips to keep myself calm, but icy shivers ran down my back. They came faster and faster those shivers. You will never know that feeling. Then, boom! before I had calmed myself came a third shock; and then ten seconds afterwards three booms—one, two, three, properly spaced. I understood, although the sounds only shivered in the air, it was a battery of six guns coming into action, somewhere very far off. . . . We began shouting, "The army's arrived," in Chinese, across to our enemy, shouting it louder and louder in a sort of ecstasy, and heaving heavy stones to attract their attention. We must have become quite crazy, for my throat suddenly gave out, and I could only speak in an absurd whisper. Oh, what a night!

The fighting at the barricade had become so desperate that in two places hand-to-hand combats had taken place. "This," says the writer grimly, "gives a lust that is uncontrollable."

THE LUST FOR LOOT.

This eye-witness's description of the siege is horrible enough in all conscience, but his account of the sack of Peking by the soldiery of Europe far surpasses it in brutality. It outrivals even Poe's tales of horror. It is a lurid example of the state of demoralisation into which troops fall as soon as the iron hand of discipline is relaxed and the fear of the Provost Marshal's gallows is not present before their eyes. Everyone was tarred by the same brush, Mr. Weale declares. The lust for loot became uncontrollable, and there was no attempt at control. The city was turned into a shambles, and no property was safe from the hands of the marauding soldiery:—

The men wanted to know why they had been dragged forward like animals in this burning heat and stifling dust day after day, until they could walk no longer, if they were to have no reward—if there was to be nothing to take in this cursed country. In the hot air the sullen complaints of these sweating men rang out brutally. They wanted to loot, to break through all locked doors and work their wills on everything.

A GLIMPSE INTO THE INFERNO.

That was but the first step. It led rapidly to others. Here is another glimpse into the inferno. The writer had stopped a raid of French soldiery in search of loot:—

In loud voices they called me names. Twice they turned as if they would shoot me down; then one of them made up the minds of the others by declaring that their object was not to fight, but to pillage—these few carts did not matter. With louring faces they speedily withdrew, cursing me with calm insolence as they reached the gates. Outside we saw that they had a number of other carts and mules, all loaded up with huge bundles; and reeling round these captured things were other drunken soldiers, whose disordered clothing and leering faces proclaimed that they had given themselves up solely to the wildest orgies. To-day there would be no quarter.

THE HUNT FOR TREASURE.

There was not much to choose between the methods of the European soldiery and the dregs of the Peking populace when it comes to looting. In two lurid passages the writer gives a grim idea of mob violence, European and Chinese. In the first he describes the looting of a pawnshop by a motley crowd of French and Russian soldiers:—

They were hunting for treasure. With curses as their disappointment deepened, and always hurling more and more shelves and cupboards to the ground, they soon reduced room after room to a confusion such as I have never before witnessed. Rich silks and costly furs, boxes of trinkets, embroideries, women's headdresses, and hundreds of other things were flung to the ground and trampled under foot into shapeless masses in a few moments, raising a choking dust which cut one's breathing. They wanted only treasure, these men—gold if possible—something which possessed an instant value to them—something whose very touch spelt

fortune. Nothing else. In some amazement I watched this frantic scene. From the outer courtyards came the same roar of excitement as the street crowds fought with each other for the possession of all that wealth in cash, separated from one another only by a few yards. European marauders and Chinese vagabonds, I reflected, were acting very much in the same way.

MOB VIOLENCE.

After the Europeans had done their worst, it was the turn of the native looters:—

Like bloodhounds the crowd rushed in an endless stream of men, women, and even children, all summoned by the news that the pawnshop, which was their natural enemy, was fallen. They roared past us, striking and tearing at one another with insane gestures, as if each one feared that he would be too late. Inside the scene must have baffled description, for a clamour soon rose which showed that it was a battle to the death to secure loot at any price. Shrill cries and awful groans rose high above the storm of sound, as the desperadoes of the city, who were mixed with the more innocent common people, struck out with choppers and bar iron and mercilessly felled to the ground all who stood in their way.

A VIGNETTE OF WAR.

But there were worse sights than even this to be witnessed in Peking during the sack. Here is a little vignette of war which burns itself into the memory from its sheer horror:—

Through the open door I could see a confused mass of dead bodies—men who had been bayoneted to death in the early morning—and from a rafter hung a miserable wretch, who had destroyed himself in his agony to escape the terror of cold steel. As the details became clear, the scene was hideous. Never indeed shall I forget that horrible little vignette of war—those dozens upon dozens of curious soldier-faces framed in slouch hats only half understanding; the imploring eunuch on the ground, the huddled mass of slaughtered men swimming in their blood in the shadow behind; that thick smell of murder and sudden death, rising and stinking in the hot air; and the last cruel note of the Chinese figure, with a shriek of agony and fear petrified on the features, swinging in long loose clothes from the rafter above.

THE FATE OF THE WOMEN.

The scene the writer witnessed himself. Other sights near the Eastern Gates were reported to him by a member of one of the Legations. This is the description of the fate of the Imperial tutor, Hsu Tung:—

He is swinging now from his own rafters, he and his whole household—wives, children, concubines, attendants, everyone. There are sixteen of them in all, sixteen all swinging from ropes tied on with their own hands, and with the chairs on which they stood kicked from under them. That they did in their death struggles. Everywhere they have acted in the same way. They call it hanging, but it is not that; it is really slow strangulation, which lasts for many minutes, because at the last moments the victims become afraid and try to regain their foothold.

The wells were full of women and young girls who had killed themselves because of their fear of the troops. This witness had seen six or seven bodies, all clinging together, hauled out of a single well. The bodies were being removed to prevent the poisoning of the waters.

NOTHING BUT DEAD PEOPLE.

"The place is full of dead people," one of the actors in these scenes complained; "everywhere there is nothing but dead people, and more are dying every minute." By chance, in riding through the streets, the writer of the letters stumbled upon the track of an avenging column. The men had been mad with lust to loot the palace. "The farther and farther we penetrated," he says, "the more hideous did the ruins and the corpses become. There was nothing but silence—death, ruin and silence; and at last we came to such a mountain of corpses, that our ponies suddenly stampeded, and went madly careering away:—

Corpses dotted the ground in ugly blotches—the corpses of men who had met death in a dozen different ways. Lying in exhausted attitudes, they covered the roadway as if they had been merely tired to death. It was awful, and I began to have a terrible detestation of these Asiatic faces, which, because they were dead, became such a hideous green-yellow-white, and whose bodies seemed to shrivel to nothing in their limp blue suitings. Such dead are an insult to the living.

THE REIGN OF TERROR.

While the reign of terror lasted the capital seemed like a city of the dead. The streets were deserted except for the marauding soldiery. Terror filled every mind; "half the time you speak to the Chinese," the writer noted, "you are not understood; they look at you with staring eyes, wondering whether the rifle or the bayonet is to follow the question." Men went insane; they offered their very women up so that they might escape themselves:—

Yesterday some Chinese whom I knew in the old days came stealthily to see me, and as soon as they were alone with me, without excuse or warning, they fell on their knees and began bitterly weeping. They had lost everything, absolutely everything. But they did not mind. They were bitter and beyond consolation, because they had lost the intangible—their honour. Each one had had women of their households violated. One with many hideous details told me how soldiers came in and violated all his womenkind, young and old. That account, muttered to me with trembling lips, was no invention. Their blanched and haggard faces showed me it was only the truth they were speaking.

Such things, he exclaims, are the dregs. It is too much.

THE IMPULSE TO DESTROY.

The impulse to destroy, he says, was in the air and could not be resisted:—

It made one feel a little insane and intoxicated to see it all, and as one's blood rushed through one's veins after that long captivity one had, too, the desire to add a little more destruction, to break down places and to shoot for the amusement of the thing. You could not help it, it was in the air. It was a subtle poison which could not be analysed, but which kept on coursing through one's veins and heating the blood to fever-pitch.

And so in a welter of blood the terrible drama of vengeance drew to its close.

ESPERANTO.

It is impossible to compress into one column all the events of importance to those who favour the adoption of an international auxiliary language. Magazines multiply, public speakers continually refer to the matter, and business men find oversea customers sending their orders in Esperanto.

The *Internacia Scienca Revuo* is now under the editorship of the well-known René de Saussure, whose adhesion to Esperanto is the direct consequence of the Geneva Congress. The secretaries are M. Muschamp, the great botanist, and M. Renard, the Geneva scientist. The contributors belong to Institutes of Science from most European countries and from America. (6s. per annum.)

La Revuo for February contains, amongst other deeply interesting matter, the conclusion of Dr. Zamenhof's translation of "La Revizoro" and two pages of his replies to questions as to phraseology and style. It also contains a translation of Poe's terrible Inquisition story, "The Pendulum and the Well," which is the more interesting as a translation of the same was recently given in the *Lingvo Internacia*, and thus permits a comparison of the different styles of the two translators.

Two books which have lately appeared have a pathetic interest outside their literary value. The one is "Inter Blinduloj," by a famous French oculist, Dr. Emile Javal, and is the translation (by his daughter-in-law) of his original French treatise, corrected and added to by the Doctor himself. In it he tells that he himself became blind in his sixty-second year, and then found that there are hardly any books written specially for people who have become blind when adult. He describes the innumerable ways in which blind people can help themselves, and the wisest way in which they can go to work generally, and the book is one to read both for its matter and its style. Its author died, to the great sorrow of all who knew this delightful and genial man, just when the book was ready for publication.

The other book is "Blinda Roza," by the Belgian author, Hendrik Conscience, translated by Madame Van Melckebeke during the last two winters of her life. The story itself is of a blind girl, reduced to the last extreme by the carelessness of the brother, who has wasted her little property in speculation. The pretty and pathetic story ends happily.

Amongst events is the famous lecture in praise of Esperanto, given by Professor Ostwald, and the meeting on Peace day at the studio of Felix Moscheles, when the text of the resolution was given in English and Esperanto. This will appear in *Concord*.

In "Esperanto Ligilo," a small review published in *Braille* Esperanto, for the use of the blind, it is announced that an international society of blind musicians is to be formed at once. This union proposes to circulate a catalogue of all the embossed music, printed and hand-written, in the possession of its members, together with the addresses of the owners who will lend such to other blind musicians.

One of the features of the next Esperanto Congress, to be held in Cambridge, England, in August of the present year, will be special meetings for the blind, who are expected in goodly numbers. From eight to ten blind students of Esperanto will travel to Cambridge from each of the following countries:—Germany, France, Sweden, Denmark, and smaller numbers will arrive from other European countries.

Musical postcards have been published in Esperanto, containing not only information re the forthcoming Congress, but also the hymns and songs to be sung.

Since the beginning of the present year, members living in or near London have been meeting for conversation in Esperanto at the South Kensington Museum on Sunday afternoons for a couple of hours. Afterwards they adjourn to a restaurant close by and indulge in afternoon tea, and an additional hour's conversation in the "kara lingvo."

We are informed that Esperanto is being warmly advocated by certain medical journals in England, and that one authority is very urgently insistent that it ought to be a compulsory subject at Matriculation for medical students.

NI ELLERNADU LA LINGVON!

De R. J. McLaren (Esp. 11303).

Ni estas chiuj interesataj pri la progresado kaj disvastigado de nia lingvo: tiuj, kiuj ne estas tiaj, ne meritas la nomon "Esperantisto." Por atingi nian celon, oni proponas diversajn rimedojn; kelkaj personoj diras, ke ni devas interesigi la registarojn, aliaj, ke ni devas varbi la komercistaron, kaj ankorauh aliaj, ke la sola rimedo trovighas che la geinfanoj, kiujn ni devas instruadi. Chiu estas prava; ni devas klopodi utiligi chiujn tiujn chi rimedojn, sed restas alia. Ni mem devas ellernadi la lingvon! Se ni bone scias Esperanton, ni helpas al la afero; sed se ni ne bone ghin scias, ni iom ghin malhelpas. Kial? Lauh mia opinio, ni malhelpas al la afero, char ni senkreditigas ghin che la ne-Esperantistaro. Ekzemple, ni multe paroladas pri Esperanto kaj lauhdadas ghian praktikecon kaj tauhgecon. Niaj amikoj ne-Esperantistaj estas skeptikemaj, eble mokemaj. Okazas, ke unu el ili ricevas ekzempleron de Esperantista jhurnalo kaj donante ghin al ni, li diras: "Angligu por mi tiun artikolon." Ni rigardegas la artikolon, sed ni devas konfesi ke ni ne povas ghin bone traduki, sed ni diras al la amiko, ke ni cheestis hierauh vespere sukcesplenan Esperantistan teokunvenon! Alia amiko, kiu nin auhdadas lauhdantajn la lingvon, estas eble fervora botanikisto. Li diras al ni: "Vi lauhdadas la praktikecon de via lingvo. Nu, mi multe dezirus klarigojn pri iaj herboj, kiuj kreskas en Hungarujo. Skribu al via tiea korespondanto kaj petu lin, ke li nin sciigu pri tiuj chi punktoj." Ni tralegas la demandojn de nia amiko, sed ni ne povas ilin esperantigi, auh, eble, ni skribas al nia korespondanto, sed lia respondo estas nekomprenebla. Multe el ni estas komizoj che komercaj firmoj. Ni achetu do la "Komercaj Leteroj" kal aliajn komercajn esperantajn lernolibrojn. Eble nia estro iam ricevos Esperantan leteron el alilando. "Ho!" diras li. "Jen estas leteroj kiun mi jhus ricevis. Ghi estas verkita en lingvo, kiun mi ne komprenas. Chu ghi estas Esperanto? Vi multe babiladas pri tiu lingvo, traduku la leteron por mi." Sed chu ni ellernadis la komercan Esperanton? Ni komencu ellernadi ghin nun.

Estas necese, ke ni pruvu la praktikecon de Esperanto. Por ke ni povu tion fari: Ni ellernadu la lingvon!

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

How it May Come About.

M. Camille Flammarion indulges in an apocalyptic vision of the end of the world in the March number of *London*. It is a series of vivid descriptions of what might be expected should a comet dash into the earth at a speed of 93,750 miles per hour. What would happen depends upon the composition of the comet. If it were a massive body, M. Flammarion thus describes the catastrophe that would ensue:—

A continent broken in half, several nations swallowed up, an immense volcano vomiting forth from the bowels of the earth, vast countries submerged by the sudden eruptions of the water of the sea—all these results might possibly happen from the terrible crash.

A WORLD GONE MAD WITH JOY.

Suppose the encircling comet were to absorb the azote from our atmosphere, all human life would terminate in a paroxysm of joy:—

In this case there would be caused a nervous state of most violent excitement to all human beings. First of all it would be characterised by a very agreeable feeling of comfort. Life would be felt as an incalculable benefit even by the neurasthenics, by those generally depressed, and by the melancholy. None would dream of committing suicide, or of murdering his neighbour. A perfect harmony, a gentle fraternity would reign in all hearts, which same would only be animated by the most elevated motives. The wicked, the jealous, the crafty, the dishonest would cease to exist. Mankind would no longer recognise itself, and would believe that it had returned to the Golden Age. These glorious days would become brighter as the azote of the atmosphere decreased. An exuberant mirth would follow moderate rejoicing. Everyone would be gesticulating, speaking loudly, singing bareheaded, and it would mean an infernal babel, since the beasts, being subject to the same influences, would commence to roar. Men, women and children would doubtless perish whilst dancing fantastically hand in hand, and the earth's last day would be a frantic revel. All beings would expire in a paroxysm of joy.

EXPLODE LIKE A BOMB.

The mere friction resulting from the impact of the two bodies would be so violent that the temperature of the earth would increase by several thousands of degrees. M. Flammarion describes the end of the world under these circumstances in a passage that vividly recalls the tales of the Norse mythology, where the Sun God destroys the world in a raging fire:—

An enormous fire would burst forth in the atmosphere, and would rapidly set the ground alight. Forests, gardens, plants, buildings, towns and villages, all would burst into flame, like a bunch of dried herbs. The snow and ice of the poles being instantaneously melted, would become reduced to vapour before even having regained the ocean. All fish would be cooked in the seas, lakes and rivers, whose waters would at once commence to boil. Man and beast, suffocated by the burning blast of the comet, would fall asphyxiated before the flames could reach them, and would soon after be cremated. An inconceivably violent evaporation would launch into the atmosphere an enormous quantity of water that would fall in the form of a rain of boiling drops on the terrestrial furnace. Electric phenomena, whereof our most terrible stories can give no conception, would add their very numerous manifestations to the disorder of Nature. Blue flames, lightning, the yellow-green, violet-red flames of the different gases would be burning together and bursting from the "terrestrial" furnace; it would indeed be a marvellous firework display to observe from Mars or Venus. Finally, the water of the centre of the globe, having been transformed into steam by a tolerably prolonged ebullition, and finding no vent, would burst open the earth like a bomb with a deafening roar.

Fragments of this shattered world would wander about the heavens a puzzle to the wise men of other distant humanities.

DO REFORMATORIES REFORM?

When we see an article with its title in query form, we are apt to expect the answer "No." In this case, however, we should make a mistake, for the answer given in *The World To-day* as to the genuinely reforming influence of reformatories is emphatically "Yes." Yes, they do reform, and they do thoroughly justify even an outlay of over £5,000,000 on buildings and grounds, plus an annual cost of maintenance of over £1,200,000.

PAROLING.

In the United States much stress is laid on the system of "paroling." When a boy is thought to have attained sufficient self-control, he is let out on parole, as it were, and engaged by some employer, who reports monthly what wages are paid him and what his conduct has been. The boy himself also makes a monthly report, giving an account of his earnings and expenditure. A satisfactory parole of six to twelve months means a final discharge, and the life of a self-respecting citizen with full freedom.

THE PERCENTAGE OF REFORMED.

In the various reformatories the percentage of those paroled who never come back—that is, who are really "reformed"—varies somewhat, but is generally at least 75 per cent. Occasionally, as low an estimate as 60 per cent. is given, often as high a one as 80 or 85. Some time ago the record of every Chicago paroled boy, up to July 1st, 1901, was taken. A period of seven years was thus covered, and it was found that among the 1286 paroled, more than 70 per cent. were ultimately reclaimed, although Chicago, it is thought, has peculiar temptations. The writer took at random eight names from the list of boys sent on parole to Chicago during the last five years, and found that their earnings were nearly £8000 a year. Thirty paroled boys of the Illinois State Reformatory were recruited for service in the Spanish-American and Philippine wars, and made admirable soldiers. The writer, therefore, concludes that the expenditure on reformatories is justified from every point of view.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN CHINA.

After a Hundred Years.

Protestant missions in China will celebrate their centenary in April of this year. In 1807 Robert Morrison was the sole Protestant missionary in the country. In 1905, according to *The Church Missionary Intelligencer* for February, there were 3270 missionaries and their wives labouring in the China mission field. Though the first mission to China was despatched a hundred years ago, it was not till 1842 that the Celestial Kingdom was opened to missionaries. Since 1860 the missionary force has been doubling every ten years.

THE GROWTH OF THE NATIVE CHURCH.

The first convert, Tsai Ako, was baptised in 1814. Increase was slow from then to 1853, when it began "following the general rule of *doubling every seven years*, with the exception of an abnormal jump between 1865 and 1876, when the numbers increased from 2000 to 13,000." The following table gives the rate of the growth of the native church up to 1905:—

	Communicants.	Net Yearly Increase.
In 1814	1 ...	...
In 1842	6 ...	...
In 1853	350 ...	31
In 1860	960 ...	87
In 1865	2,000 ...	208
In 1876	13,090 ...	1,000
In 1886	28,000 ...	1,500
In 1882	37,000 ...	3,000
In 1893	55,000 ...	4,500
In 1898	80,000 ...	5,000
In 1900	113,000 ...	16,500
In 1904	131,000 ...	4,500
In 1905	150,000 (est.) ...	19,000

The check in the rate of increase between 1900 and 1904 is due to the fact that in 1900 16,000 native Christians were killed by the Boxers, and missionary work was at a standstill in North China for two years.

PROPORTION TO POPULATION.

The distribution of native Christians and the proportion they bear to the population are set forth in the following manner:—

In the seven easily accessible maritime provinces and longest occupied, the proportion is 109,100 to 147,750,000, or one communicant to 1354 people. In the seven *now* easily accessible central provinces (viz., Kiang-si, An-huy, Honan, Shan-si, Hupeh, Hu-nan, and Kwang-si) the proportion is 17,150 to 159,500,000, or one to 9300; *i.e.*, nearly *seven times* smaller than the maritime provinces. In the five more inaccessible western provinces (viz., Shen-si, Kan-su, Sz-chuan, Kwei-chow, and Yun-nan) the proportion is 4750 to 108,000,000, or one to 22,736; *i.e.*, nearly *seventeen times* smaller than in the maritime provinces.

The native church is increasing at a much faster rate than the increase of the missionary force. This is an encouraging record, and is indicative of what may be accomplished in the future if the problem of the Christianisation of China is dealt with in a broad and tolerant spirit. The time has surely come when all Protestant missions at least should carefully map out the field with a view to a common plan of campaign which will prevent overlapping and all unnecessary rivalry.

IN PRAISE OF THE THEATRE.

By Dr. Goldwin Smith.

Dr. Goldwin Smith contributes a brief article to the *Canadian Magazine* on his recollections of the stage of former days. In a concluding paragraph he pays a warm tribute of praise to the theatre as a means of popular education. He says:—

A powerful organ is the stage, not only of enjoyment but of culture, especially for the masses of the people. The theatre at Dresden, of which for some months I was a constant attendant, subsidised and controlled by the Government, must, I am sure, have been a powerful and salutary instrument of popular education. I had the pleasure of witnessing there the most rapturous applause of Shakespeare, who was acted in the excellent German translation of Schlegel and Tieck. If my beneficent and honoured friend, Andrew Carnegie, had endowed popular theatres instead of endowing libraries, which are multiplying fast enough of themselves, I am not sure that his bounty would not have been better bestowed.

LOYALTY TO SHAKESPEARE.

Speaking of the appreciation of Shakespeare by the common people, Dr. Goldwin Smith says:—

I liked to go to Sadler's Wells, the people's theatre in those days, now long numbered with the past. It was nice to see the enjoyment of the people and their loyalty to Shakespeare. The taste of the people, being simple, as a rule is true. It is in the grade above, that of the music hall, that the false taste begins. The popular power of hearty realisation was amusing and pleasant to behold. A man carried away by the struggle between Richard II. and the murderers, when Richard felled one of his assailants, jumped up and shouted, "Go it, old fellow! He's getting on pretty well."

The best Hamlet he ever saw, he says, was Emile Devrient, in Germany. He managed as far as possible to make his audience feel that he was soliloquising to himself and not to the pit.

OPEN AIR THEATRES.

Writing in the *Mercure de France* of February 1, M. Gabriel Boisey, after enumerating the open-air theatres in France, and the performances which have taken place in them during the past few years, pleads eloquently for the State organisation of theatres for the people. His article is addressed to M. Briand, the Minister of Public Instruction. Hitherto all that has been done has been due to the initiative of a few poets, and the success of the open-air performances is beyond dispute. What is needed for the people, says the writer, is not the encouragement of traditional or religious tragedy, but simply the creation of a real French drama, a theatre of "lyric action."

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

China, in its various modern aspects, is the subject of no fewer than three articles in *The World To-day*. Mr. Homer Lea, in a colour-illustrated paper, asks, "Can China Fight?"; Mr. W. E. Griffis writes on "Makers of New China"—Sir Robert Hart, the Rev. Timothy Richards, and several eminent "Chinese Reformers"; and Mr. Thomas F. Millard writes on "New China."

CAN CHINA FIGHT?

She could, without doubt, and wonderfully well, and she will soon be able to do so again, if, indeed, she cannot already. No nation possesses so long a military history, nor annals so full of the names of brilliant generals and the records of heroic deeds. Every one of the twenty-five dynasties that have reigned over China was founded by a successful general. Every one was overthrown by a still more successful general, and what China could do in the past the writer does not doubt that, with proper

Diagram of the Provinces of China

Showing the total population and the number of communicant Protestant Christians in each province, January, 1904.

training, she could do again. She went to the rescue of the Koreans and of other nations, inspired by humanitarian principles; and never can it be charged to her that she took advantage of her intervention to save neighbouring kingdoms from oppression or rebellion in order to annex territory or even impose her customs. Not more than 115 years ago a Chinese army made a stupendous march across the Roof of the World. A nation cannot have lost entirely its military cunning in so short a time. One great trouble, however, is that though China is fast awakening to the importance of military training every province still has its own system; and before her army can become really efficient it must be nationalised. Mr. Millard also thinks highly of the military capability of the Chinese. "There was never any sound reason for the belief that . . . they have lost their military capacity." For centuries, as he reminds us, the soldier has been looked on in China with contempt, and consequently only the dregs of the population entered the army. All this is changing, and so much so that there is to-day hardly a school in China that has not a cadet organisation. In Shanghai there is a Physical Culture Society, which is purely military, and is growing out of bounds. Its drills, twice a week, attract a large crowd, and excite almost enthusiasm.

THE EDUCATIONAL AWAKENING OF CHINA.

There are now about 16,000 Chinese students abroad, over 11,000 being in Japan, though as the Japan-trained students have shown signs of a certain revolutionary temperament, not so many will now probably be sent thither. It is, however, much cheaper to send students to Japan than to America or Europe. For the innumerable boys unable to be sent even to Japan schools are being opened all over China, as yet chiefly supported by private subscription, and backed by the local gentry, a class which, ten years ago, would have opposed such schools, and, of course, the officials would have done so likewise. A change, however, in the opinion of the gentry will be very powerful in forcing a change in, at any rate, the tactics of the officials. So many intelligent and influential persons are now realising the need for reform that this alone might force the official hands. At any rate, Mr. Millard thinks the obstacles to reform in China probably exaggerated by most writers, who do not realise the strength of the new forces at work.

OTHER FACTORS IN NEW CHINA.

The agitation for a constitution Government, almost entirely confined to students, is, Mr. Millard thinks, unwise, because it is altogether premature. Constitutional Government could not as yet be worked. The students advocate many reforms, which as yet it would be mere foolishness to attempt to introduce. The new press, now practically free, exercises an enormous influence, and might be made a great force for progress. Rather "yellow" at first, its colour is now much quieter. Even the pigtail, apparently, may in time be reformed away—a trivial matter seemingly, but full of significance of the changes being wrought in awakening China.

VERDI'S LETTERS.

In the *Deutsche Revue* of the last few months Verdi's letters to Countess Maffei, the "Recamier of Milan," have been published by Alessandro Luzio. The letters were written between the years 1845 and 1885, and therefore extend over a period of forty years. In many of them Verdi discussed with the Countess political, artistic and literary questions. They show us Verdi's independence of character, his hatred of the vanities and intrigues of the

theatrical world, his patriotism, his jealous "Italianism," which sometimes made him unjust to foreigners, and his pessimistic attitude to religion and philosophy. Verdi's conduct at a critical time in the life of the Countess shows how highly he esteemed her. Her marriage with the poet Andrea Maffei did not prove a happy union, and though at the time when a separation was under consideration Verdi was brought into daily relations with Maffei as his librettist, he did not hesitate to advise the poet to agree to a separation.

HEAD AND HAND IN PORTRAITURE.

One of the most interesting articles on an art-subject this month appears in the February *Westermann*. Professor Berthold Haendcke writes on the part played by the hand in famous painted portraits, and the article is illustrated with reproductions of many works by the old masters.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

There is a language of the hand, he says, as there is a language of the face, and a hand may add to, or may interfere with, the expression of the face. Judging by the portraits which they have painted, most artists seem to have regarded the hand as a dangerous rival to the head. The German and Dutch painters of the fifteenth century gave the utmost care to the representation of the hand, but they paid little heed to the language of the hand. That they recognised serious difficulties in the arrangement of the hand is evinced by the fact that they gave to their sitters a ring, a flower, etc., to facilitate the characterisation of their subjects. Perhaps it was to make the portraits more interesting that the early Italian painters fought shy of representing the hand; they certainly recognised that the hand could be a great rival to the face.

HOW THE OLD MASTERS SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

Though Leonardo da Vinci in "Mona Lisa" simply crossed the hands in front of the spectator, they form an integral part of the picture and greatly enhance the effect of the face. Titian in "The Young Man with the Glove" in the Louvre half covers the left hand with the glove so that it may not detract from the interest of the head. At the same time it should be noticed how much prominence he has given to the thumb and forefinger of the other hand. Van Dyck, too, often inserted representations of his own hands in his portraits, and they are too conspicuous and lifeless-looking. On the other hand, the writer is tempted to give him the palm for his painting of the hand in his women-portraits. Velasquez seemed not to like the hands, and in his portraits he put them roughly on one side. Rembrandt knew how to make the hand serve the face.

DOG-FLESH AS A FOOD IN GERMANY

Dr. Villapadierna, of the Spanish Navy, whose account of the progress of horse-flesh eating was one of the best contributions to *Eshana Moderna* last month, gives us in the current issue of the same review an article on the use of dog-flesh as food in Germany.

The use of dog-flesh as food appears to have originated in Saxony, and it is in that part of the Empire that the consumption is most noticeable. The law concerning edible foods is dated June 3rd, 1900, and applies to the whole of Germany; it authorises the eating of the flesh of cattle, sheep, goats, horses, asses, mules, dogs, various birds and certain kinds of game. Asses and mules are killed in the slaughter-houses for horses and are treated much in the same way, but they are not extensively eaten. Dogs, too, are in limited demand thus far, but that demand is increasing.

Dogs are usually dealt with in the slaughter-houses for horses, but in Dessau a special *abbatoir* has been opened for the canine species. No attempt appears to be made to restrict the use of dog-flesh; all that is done is the very necessary insistence on an inspection of the meat to ascertain that it is in a sanitary condition and fit for human consumption. The animals are examined before they are sent to the *abbatoir* and after the flesh has been prepared for sale. In Silesia, as well as in Saxony, the flesh is eaten; it is also to be found in the city of Munich, although the Germans contend, so far as this city is concerned, that it is patronised solely by Italian workmen. Dr. Villapadierna was unable to obtain any in Berlin, although he much wished to taste it, in order to be able to write about it from personal experience.

Statistics are given to show the extent to which the flesh is consumed. In 1890, 312 dogs were slaughtered in Chemnitz, 103 in Leipsic. In the whole of Saxony, in 1869, 468 dogs were slaughtered; this number rose to 1260 in 1900, and further increased to 2502 in 1901, while in 1902 the figure was 2869. During 1900 the figure for Chemnitz showed a slight decline as compared with that for 1890. In the same year of 1900 Dessau is credited with 249.

As an article of diet, dog-flesh is not exactly to be recommended; it is not so nutritious as horse-flesh, and the dog is subject to germ diseases, which render a careful inspection necessary and, even then, make them dangerous to human beings. Trichinosis and tuberculosis germs are found in the flesh, among others, and they are not the most dangerous. One reads with a feeling of satisfaction the statement that "kynophagy," or dog-eating, is repugnant to the majority of persons at the present time; but one's satisfaction is tempered by the fact that dog-flesh eating is on the increase, however slow the progress may be.

THE ART AND CRAFT OF THOUGHT-READING.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. J. N. Maskelyne divulges the "secrets of trick telepathy." A "peep behind the scenes" at present will, he thinks, do no harm, but, on the contrary, much good, to the neurotic persons carried away by recent clever exhibitions of trick telepathy at a variety theatre.

TRICK TELEPATHY; NOT NEW.

Trick telepathy is very old. Its origin cannot be traced, but the first public exhibition of it of which an authentic report can be found was that of an Italian, Pinetti, at the Haymarket Theatre in 1784. The medium, Pinetti's wife, sat blindfolded in a private box during the entertainment, while Pinetti went round the audience collecting various articles, which she would describe. The code was a "speaking one"—that is, Pinetti secretly conveyed information to his wife by his use of certain words:—

Each article would be numbered, and Pinetti, going round the audience, would merely signal numbers to his wife. It would have been necessary to have had only ten code words to do this—one for the cypher, one for each of the nine numerals. Thus, if the word 'what" represented the figure 1, and the word "up" stood for the cypher, and the performers had agreed that a watch should be Number 10 in the code, Pinetti would have signalled the fact that he was holding a watch by asking the simple question, "What am I holding up?"

"A CLEVER ARRANGEMENT OF NUMBERS."

The above quotation is given because, though the system has been largely improved since Pinetti's day, "the secret of the best codes is still a clever arrangement of numbers." Stationary articles are, let us say—class 1, jewellery; class 2, clothing; class 3, and so on. In an elaborate code there would be separate numbers, however, for an ordinary lead pencil, a pencil with a broken point, a silver pencil-case, and so on. It is surprising how few classes are necessary to include all the objects likely to be found among an ordinary audience. There are also code-words for different colours, nationalities, materials, metals, etc., and a code alphabet in which each letter represents another. A man may bring in his pocket some curious and quite unusual article, and in such a case, even when the performers know their code alphabet extremely well, "thought transference" is a very slow process. To have to signal a long set of letters is detested by trick telepathists; but, should a man have in his pocket an envelope with an outlandish Welsh name, there is no help for it.

OTHER PERFORMANCES.

There have, apparently, been quite a number of these. There was "The Mysterious Lady," who appeared in 1845 in London; in 1861 there came a Dutchman, whose performance was much like Pinetti's; and then the much more celebrated Robert Houdin, who performed with his son. Houdin claimed to have invented his trick, "second-sight," he called it; but this he clearly did not do. He never disclosed his methods, and their secret, I infer, died with him; but it was probably an arrangement of the classification method already described. However, another "conjuror," Robert Heller, saw the performance, and partly guessed how it was done:—

He enlarged the scope of the trick, and by arranging many sets or classes of objects made it impossible for anyone to produce anything that he could not secretly describe to his assistant. Including the words for the numerals, materials, metals, etc. Hellier had over two hundred words coded. They were arranged in about twenty classes.

A trick, or a set of tricks, though it was a performance such as Heller's, Mr. Maskelyne warns amateurs, requires an immense amount of practice before an interesting performance can be given. Indeed, he knows of none requiring more rehearsals. Various other instances of trick telepathists are given, including the Baldwins and their letter-answering performances; and Mr. Maskelyne even cites the case of his colleague, Mr. Devant, the secret of whose performance he does not know and has not tried to find out, for as he does not understand the trick it is as enjoyable to him as to a novice. In "magical business," as in every other, "honesty is the best policy," is his concluding word of advice.

PAYING CHILDREN TO GO TO SCHOOL.

Mr. Oscar Chrisman, in the February *Arena*, boldly advocates a policy of paying children to go to school. They ought to be paid, he maintains, because it is right to do so, for money is really due them for services rendered the State in the school-room. The State demands that children go to school, because upon educated citizens depends the good of the State:—

As I see it, the child is just as much entitled to receive money for his services to the State as the soldier, and the State is just as much under obligation to pay him for his public services in the school-room as the private party is to pay him for private services rendered. The apprentice in the school-room should have dollars and cents for his services beyond the mere knowledge gained.

This reform, he urges, would do away with child labour and lessen crime, for criminals for the most part come from the class that does not attend school:—

Perhaps the greatest present gain would come to the State in the way of taking children out of competition with adults, thus giving more employment to men and better wages, and thus making better homes. In this way would the State be very greatly benefited, for upon the home the State depends more than upon any other one thing. It would add dignity to these homes, for with the children steadily bringing in funds from a most honourable source, and the parents being able to perform their part, charity would not be needed, and thus true manhood would come into many homes which are kept down now because of poverty.

INVISIBLE POWERS IN THE DRAMA.

The Plays of Maurice Maeterlinck.

The *Revue Générale*, a Belgian review, contains, in he January and February numbers, an interesting rticle by Max Deauville, on Psychology and Tele-athy in the Plays of Maurice Maeterlinck.

INEXORABLE DESTINY.

The master-thought in the dramas of Maeterlinck, ys the writer, is almost always the inexorableness f death, or dread of the unknown and the uncertain hich surrounds human lives, or the cruelty of fate, nd it is no easy task to put on the stage these un-nown forces, this subtle, complex, impalpable world. ne of Maeterlinck's modes of procedure is to aterialise the supernatural entities, and in his early ramas we find Death personified under various spects. It is a mysterious world peopled by demi-ods, and the personages are surrounded by nebulous ndscapes, and are full of astonishment at all the henomena of their life.

THE LEADING MOTIVE.

In "La Princesse Maleine," the first of his dramas, he leading motive has also been introduced—the epetition of a phrase which has already been heard, henever a certain hero or heroine appears, or when n important fact is revealed. Repeated, it brings ack to the mind the ideas which it conceals, form-ng a striking contrast to the actual situation or ex-ressing the dreams passing silently in the mind of he actor—just as melodies heard at certain moments f our life will bring back impressions quite vanished ll these sounds again strike the ear.

FEELINGS TOO DEEP FOR WORDS.

Another means adopted by Maeterlinck is to make he actors repeat simple and incoherent phrases, and third and more interesting method from the scenic oint of view is the great simplicity of the dialogue. Maeterlinck acts on the philosophical principle that eep feeling is not expressed, though he errs, says he writer, on the side of leaving too much to be nagined. "Let us speak as human beings, like the oor human beings that we are, who speak as they an, with their hands, their eyes, their soul, when ey want to say things more real than those which ords can say," is Maeterlinck's own way of explain-ng the mystery of the dialogue of the personages hom he puts on the stage.

NATURE AND THE SUPERNATURAL.

Finally the writer describes the part which Nature lays in Maeterlinck's work. First she intervenes add to the tragic element of a situation, but in he plays of many other writers Nature seems to take art in the action. In Maeterlinck's plays, however, he personages see their presentiments materially presented. When they are sad Nature is sad. o them Nature is alive with a supernatural life, nd spirits and gods, guided by a cruel and inexor-able destiny, who rule over the lives of men. The majority of the personages live in a dream, an enig-matic country, the landscapes suggesting mysterious distances.

A FAMOUS PUBLISHING HOUSE.

Under the title of "Makers of Books," Messrs. Smith, Elder, the publishers of Thackeray and Charlotte Brontë, and of many other famous authors, are dealt with in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. The firm was originally a sort of offshoot from the houses of Murray and Rivingtons, George Smith the First having served under these firms. George Smith the Second, however, was a much more famous man, who took over the business when it was far from prosperous, and when he himself was still extremely young to be placed in a position of so much re-sponsibility. The firm's offices were then in Corn-hill. In his efforts to retrieve its fortunes it was a common thing for George Smith the Second

> and for many of the clerks to work until three or four o'clock in the morning; and occasionally, when there was but a short interval between the arrival and departure of the Indian mails, I used to start work at nine o'clock of one morning, and neither leave my room nor cease dictating until seven o'clock the next evening, when the mail was de-spatched. During these thirty-two hours of continuous work I was supported by mutton chops and green tea at stated intervals.

This toil certainly bore fruit. George Smith the Second published works by Charlotte Brontë, Thackeray, Mrs. Gaskell, Ruskin, Matthew Arnold, the Brownings, Trollope, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, J. A. Symonds, and many more. Darwin's was another famous name at Cornhill. Ruskin, though only 100 copies of "Modern Painters" had been sold in a year out of 500, continued with the firm for fully thirty years, and only in 1878 took his books elsewhere. The Ruskin family introduced George Smith to another author, with whom he had a long and profitable connection—Wilkie Collins.

The story of Charlotte Brontë's meeting with George Smith the Second is too well known to re-peat; but to his death the publisher looked on the MSS. of "Jane Eyre" as his greatest literary trea-sure, and it still remains in the possession of the Smith family. Thackeray had long been a writer for whom George Smith had wished to publish some-thing; and the chance came with "The Kickle-burys on the Rhine." Later on £1200 was offered for a first edition of 2500 copies of "Esmond." Thackeray, it may be remembered, was for a time editor of the *Cornhill Magazine*, a position in which he was far from happy. "The Ring and the Book" is another famous volume which came out under this firm's auspices, and at Browning's funeral in the Abbey George Smith was a pall-bearer. Mr. Reginald Smith, K.C., who came to the firm in 1894, is its present head. He was formerly "devil" to Sir Charles Russell. Various interesting specimens of famous manuscripts are reproduced with this article.

A WHITE MAN'S WORLD.

Why Women Are Excluded From It.

"The world of modern intellectual life is in reality a white man's world." And, adds Mr. W. S. Thomas in an article on "The Mind of Woman and the Lower Races" in the January number of the *American Journal of Sociology*, few women, and perhaps no blacks, have ever entered this world in the fullest sense.

TWO DISTINCT CLASSES.

Men and women, he points out, still form two distinct classes that are not in free communication with each other:—

Not only are women unable and unwilling to be communicated with directly, unconventionally and truly on many subjects, but men are unwilling to talk to them. I do not have in mind situations involving questions of propriety or delicacy alone, but a certain habit of restraint, originating doubtless in matters relating to sex, extends to all intercourse with women, with the result that they are not really admitted to the intellectual world of men; and there is not only a reluctance on the part of men to admit them, but a reluctance—or rather, a real inability—on their part to enter. Modesty with reference to personal habits has become so ingrained and habitual, and to do anything freely is so foreign to woman, that even free thought is almost of the nature of an immodesty in her.

WOMAN: AN AMATEUR.

Human nature does not drift into intellectual pursuits voluntarily, but is forced into them in connection with the urgency of practical activities. Women as a whole have not in the past been compelled as a sex to undergo the physical activity which results in the development of intelligence. They cannot be called at the present time, intellectual, because they are not taught to know and manipulate the materials of knowledge. This lack of practice makes woman an amateur:—

Even the most serious women of the present day stand, in any work they undertake, in precisely the same relation to men that the amateur stands to the professional in games. They may be desperately interested and may work to the limit of endurance at times; but, like the amateur, they got into the game late, and have not had a lifetime of practice, or they do not have the advantage of that pace gained only by competing incessantly with players of the very first rank. No one will contend that the amateur in billiards has a nervous organisation less fitted to the game than the professional; it is admitted that the difference lies in the constant practice of the professional, the more exacting standards prevailing in the professional ranks, and constant play in "fast company." A group of women would make a sorry spectacle in competition with a set of men who made billiards their life-work. But how sad a spectacle the eminent philosophers of the world would make in the same competition!

A GOOD MEMORY A BAD SIGN.

Mr. Thomas admits that a tenacious memory is a characteristic of women. But a good memory is, he maintains, the mark of an inferior or undeveloped intelligence:—

It may even be said that a good memory for details is a sign of an untrained or imitative mind. As the mind l comes more inventive, the memory is less concerned with t details of knowledge and more with the knowledge of plac to find the details when they are needed in any special pro lem.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Even in America, he contends, women do not lea a perfectly free intellectual life in common wit men:—

The personal liberty of women is, comparatively speakin so great in America, suggestion and copies for imitation a spread broadcast so copiously in the schools, newspape books, and lectures, and occupations and interests are beco ing so varied, that a number of women of natural abili and character are realising some definite aim in a perfe way. But these are sporadic cases, representing usual some definite interest rather than a full intellectual life, a resembling also in their nature and rarity the elevation of peasant to a position of eminence in Europe.

A HIGHER CIVILISATION.

When the chasm has been bridged that at prese divides the intellectual life of the two sexes, ar the fully developed intelligence of women is adde to that of men, we may expect a new and a high civilisation:—

It is certain, at any rate, that our civilisation is not of t highest type possible. In all of our relations there is t much of primitive man's fighting instinct and technique and it is not impossible that the participation of woman a the lower races will contribute new elements, change t stress of attention, disturb the equilibrium, and force crisis which will result in the reconstruction of our habits more sympathetic and equitable principles.

The Kaiser Among His Battleships.

In the March number of *Chambers's Journal* the is a short article on the German Navy at Home, Kiel and Wilhelmshaven. The Kaiser among h ships, the writer says, is the soul of the navy. the annual swearing-in of recruits he delivers speech or sermon to them, standing in front of field-altar with crucifix and candles on it, and tended by a Protestant pastor and Catholic prie On board ship, on Sunday, he conducts divine s vice and preaches a sermon, but we are told the s mon is usually written for him by a pastor. At naval port the Kaiser sleeps on board a battlesh and dines in the common room of the officers their casino. After the meal he delivers a speec and his loud, harsh voice and curt sentences remi one of the drill-sergeant. His sudden, impetuo manner is attributed in a great measure to t chronic malady of inflammation of the ear fr which he is said to suffer. As his left arm is alm useless he uses at table a combined knife and fo He is never seen out of uniform, and consequen he does not lead in the fashions for men's ci dress. He knows all the superior officers in the na personally.

THE AMERICAN CONSULAR SERVICE.

Mr. John Ball Osborne, writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* on "The American Consul and American Trade"—an article that has now a certain topical interest for us—insists again and again on the benefit resulting to American trade from the published reports of the consuls. The Consular Service has recently been put on a new basis. An "efficiency-record" is kept of all consuls, and though they do not actually get good conduct marks, they are promoted or not according to the goodness or badness of this record. The first result of establishing the "efficiency-record" has been that the consular reports were not only more numerous, but much better.

CONSULAR REPORTS: THE VARIOUS KINDS.

There are, in the States, three chief kinds of consular reports: (1) monthly reports, published since 1880, 7000 of which are printed every month; (2) daily reports, established in 1898, about 5700 of which are printed, and sent mostly to newspapers and great commercial concerns; and (3) special reports, required from certain carefully selected consuls. Mr. Osborne says:—

Many important contracts in foreign countries have been secured by American firms through intelligence published in the Consular Reports; many valuable markets have been discovered, and acquired markets safeguarded, as a result of the vigilance and prompt action of the consuls.

The daily reports were published because, for obvious reasons, it was often disadvantageous to withhold the information sent in by the consuls until the monthly reports could appear. The special reports have been in existence for a considerable time, but were not published separately before 1890. Some of them are now out of print, but others, especially one on "Streets and Highways," has been in such demand as to call for a second edition. They deal with such subjects as "Fruit Culture in Foreign Countries"; "Vagrancy and Public Charity in Foreign Countries"; "Industrial Education and Industrial Conditions in Germany."

CONSULAR REPORTS ON NON-COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.

To the three classes of reports above enumerated there ought really to be added a fourth: Consular reports on subjects that cannot strictly be considered commercial, such as "Bull-fights in Spain"; "German Colonies in Asia-Minor"; "The Plague of Mice in Russia"; "Pawnshops" in various European countries; "The Penal Colony of New Caledonia," and "Airships in Switzerland."

THE EDITING OF CONSULAR REPORTS.

The Statistical Office at first undertook this. In 1897 its name was changed to the Bureau of Foreign Commerce; and in 1903 this Bureau was transferred to the Department of Commerce and Labour, and the Bureau of Statistics consolidated with it. In the Bureau of Trade Relations reports are carefully read and, if need be, revised:—

Not infrequently [we are told] a report is of such character as to make it inexpedient to publish any portion in which case it is filed *in toto* in the archives of the Department of State for future reference. All statements in the reports calculated to cause adverse criticism in a foreign country or to bring about diplomatic representations on the part of another government, are omitted from the material transmitted to the Department of Commerce and Labour for publication.

In short, anything likely to give offence of any kind to a foreign country is left out.

BRITISH AND GERMAN CONSULAR REPORTS.

Though naturally the writer thinks American consular reports the best, he freely concedes that, after them, come British and German reports. Excellent features of the German consular system, which the United States might with advantage emulate, are the commercial attachés, and the practice of communicating confidentially a certain amount of information to German merchants and manufacturers before it is made generally public. Later on this information is published in an ordinary consular report. Commercial attachés, which the British Government as well as the German maintains, are attached to consulates, but have no diplomatic status. German attachés are not even permanently engaged, and are obliged to return periodically to Germany to make oral reports to their superior officers, and keep in touch with home conditions. They are usually experienced business men, well versed in economic and commercial questions. British attachés are recognised intermediaries for British Chambers of Commerce, merchants and shippers, who have a right to demand information about and assistance in commercial matters from them. With these two exceptions, Mr. Osborne evidently does not think the United States has much to learn about consuls that is worth learning.

Liverpool, City of Ships.

Liverpool, likely soon to be shorn of much of its importance, is the subject of a brief article in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, by Mr. John Masefield, an enthusiast for the sea and for them that go down in ships to it. The article is strikingly illustrated. I make one extract:—

Of all the great English ports, Liverpool alone gives the visitor a sense of the glory and wonder of the sea. Other ports, such as Portsmouth and Falmouth, are more beautiful; London has position, Cardiff a monopoly, Glasgow and Belfast have particular qualities and drawbacks. But Liverpool, like New York, impresses all who see her with the feeling that here, in this river, in this "pomp of waters," is the home of all the ships of the sea. Liverpool is a grimy town, perhaps; but more than any city known to me she gives the impression of being a queen among seaports, like Tyre or Sidon of old. One cannot go up the Mersey, along that great sea-highway, without awe, without wonder, without humility. She, of all the ports, is royally seated; and the site of the huge river, with a city on each side as great as Carthage, and half the trade of the world flowing past in a pageant, is a noble sight, which no art will ever present, and no man sing. No other city in the world has such a pageant of docks ranged like a bulwark before her; and in no other city in the world can a man see such ships, so ordered to his desire

THE "PICTURELESS" ARTISTIC HOME.

In the February number of the *Burlington Magazine* there is an article, signed S.E., on the Modern House and the Modern Picture, the subject having been suggested to the writer by Mr. M'H. Baillie Scott's book, "House and Gardens."

WHAT THE NEW ART HAS DONE.

Mr. Baillie Scott is well known as a designer of houses and furniture, as artistic as can be. What rouses serious apprehensions in the mind of the writer of the article is the fact that in the illustrations of forty-nine living-rooms only fifty-seven pictures are shown. One room contains twelve and another nine, leaving thirty-six to be divided among the remaining forty-seven rooms. As only half the room can be shown in the illustration, this number should be doubled to allow for the part not shown. We now get an average of not quite two pictures to a room, some of which are perched on the high mantelpiece or hung on the frieze. Not only is there an astonishing lack of pictures, but there is no appropriate space in the rooms on which to hang them. There is everything to kill any picture but a chromolithograph, for in addition to inlaid woodwork, bright and elaborate patterned wallpapers and hangings, and stained glass, there is the persistent use of stencil. Not a "quiet" corner is left for a single picture, and, it might be added, for a book.

NO SPACE FOR PICTURES.

Under these conditions, the small householder who uses all his rooms has no space for pictures if his rooms are "artistic." Before the new art in the home made its appearance the small householder was a valuable patron of the art of the brush. Mr. Baillie Scott imagines the business man returning to his suburban home in the evening too tired to inspect pictures. S.E. is more inclined to think that the tired man of business who has any pictures worth the name is content to grow tired daily at his business, precisely that he may be enabled to buy, among other things, pictures which will afford him rest and refreshment because their decorative beauty is not easily exhausted, and because they have always something new to bestow long after the first impressions are familiar. Another advantage of a picture over an elaborate frieze is that one picture can easily be substituted for another in the most carefully-designed room. This is not so easy with the curtains or the stencil or the frieze.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION IN SPAIN.

In discussing this topic, a writer in the *Revista Contemporanea* draws a gloomy picture of the Spaniards. They are becoming weaker, poorer and more liable to sickness every day; they die prematurely, and those who live to be old have an air of sadness and of physical and mental incapacity. Unfortunately, those who raise a warning voice are derided, and no heed is paid to the admonitions of scientific men.

The Spaniards are shunning marriage to a considerable extent; that is, broadly speaking, the cause of this degeneracy. The people are growing selfish; they will not marry unless they can have sufficient money to keep them in comfort, and as the majority cannot expect to live in the comfortable style which their imagination pictures as the ideal, or something near it, they avoid it. Natural instincts prevail with a large number of the discontented, but there is still a large and increasing proportion who keep clear of matrimony.

In marrying, the prospective husband thinks of the dowry; that is the all-important question, and the wife counts for very little. It matters not how weak or unsuitable she be, provided that she can bring a respectable dowry. The result of such a union is plainly foreshadowed; the husband may be degenerate and indolent, the wife is physically unfit, and perhaps lethargic also, and what can be expected of the children?

The men of Spain must throw off their selfish desire for comfort, must marry at the proper time of life, and make up their minds to do battle with the exigencies of life "encumbered" with a family; in due time there will be a new and a virile Spain. That is the burden of the story in the *Revista Contemporanea.*

Why Not Neutralise Constantinople?

Mr. Edwin Pears writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Macedonian question. He explains the continuance of the Macedonian trouble by the unwillingness of Russia, which carries with it the support of Austria, to close a possible opportunity for Russian intervention and the realisation of the fixed idea of Russian foreign policy—the annexation of Constantinople. He says that it is an open secret that in 1897 an understanding was arrived at between Vienna and St. Petersburg by which Servia should be left within the sphere of influence of Austria, while Bulgaria should be within that of Russia. Mr. Pears advocates the appointment of a Christian governor, a foreigner for preference, with foreign gendarmerie officers and a European agreement for the neutralisation of Constantinople. This would remove temptation from the path of Russia to think of profiting by Macedonian misfortunes:—

The initiative of a statesman is necessary to pronounce the word neutralisation. The remedy of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and Mr. Gladstone, the Concert of Europe, is the means to embody it in European Law. Once it is understood that England has a definite policy in Constantinople of which neutralisation forms an essential part, I should anticipate that all the Western Powers, and sooner or later Turkey and Russia themselves, would recognise its reasonableness. The time is rapidly approaching, whether a conference be called shortly or not, when Europe will be compelled to assist in making new arrangements for Turkey.

THE PRIME MINISTER AT HOME.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. E. A. Keddell writes on Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's "home life," home in this case meaning Downing Street. The article is fully illustrated by photographs of the interior of 10, Downing Street, the Cabinet Council room, the garden and view from it into St. James's Park, and there are even two half-page photographs of the Prime Minister's old dog.

The writer remarks incidentally that Sir Henry causes none of that friction which Mr. Gladstone was positively certain to contribute to any debate in which he took part. "An observant politician" remarked quite recently that what most struck him about the Premier was his openness and sincerity, together with his utter absence of affectation.

THE COUNCIL ROOM OF THE EMPIRE.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannermann holds his Cabinet Council meetings in the room specially set apart for them, whereas Mr. Balfour held his at the Foreign Office. The Council chamber is fitted with double doors and double windows:—

No servant or attendant is ever allowed within earshot. When the white doors are closed, the interior of the chamber presents a very comfortable appearance, in spite of the sombre dignity of the four Corinthian columns across the width of the room. The oaken floor is almost covered with a thick carpet; the massive walls are panelled in white wood, and finished off with a heavily-moulded cornice picked out in gold. Three of the five windows look out on to the Prime Minister's garden, with the Horse Guards' Parade beyond; the other two face the garden at the rear of Mr. Herbert Gladstone's present residence. Bookcases almost fill the room, containing volumes upon volumes of Parliamentary reports, and other works likely to be wanted at a moment's call.

THE SITTING-ROOMS AND WORK-ROOMS.

Sir Henry's public work is mostly done in his private sitting-room on the floor above the Council room. Millais' portrait of Gladstone looks down upon him from its walls, as also does that of Sir Robert Walpole, the first Minister to be styled "Premier." It is in this room that Sir Henry, when not at the House, is generally to be found. His health, it seems, is only moderately robust, and the doctors urge him to attend no all-night sittings. The drawing-room communicates with this private sitting-room, but during her stay in Downing Street Lady Campbell-Bannerman was too ill ever to use it.

Adjoining the private sitting-room is a small private dining-room, used by the Prime Minister when alone. Beyond this is the larger dining-room, used for dinner parties on Royal birthdays and such occasions. Pitt looks down upon the company assembled, which may easily number sixty without there being the slightest crowd.

Mr. Ponsonby, Sir Henry's personal private secretary, lives with him in Downing Street. He comes from a family of distinguished private secretaries. Two Parliamentary private secretaries have also a room allotted to their use.

BRITISH SCHEME FOR A GREATER GERMANY.

By Sir H. H. Johnston.

There is something lordly in the way that Sir H. H. Johnston, in the *South African Review*, indicates to all the Powers how they may, and how they may not, appropriate the bulk of the earth's surface. He strikes an ethical note at the commencement of his article by insisting that Imperial expansion means properly the extension of responsibility for the education of the included races. To the British Empire he allows a Protectorate over Arabia, and control over the foreign policy of Afghanistan and Tibet. To France he awards intensive work in her present dominions. Russia's future also he would make intensive rather than extensive. To the United States he assigns the hegemony of the New World. And so on and so on. Then, he asks, in what direction can a Greater Germany be called into existence? "How can fifty-six millions of the best educated, most intelligent, thrifty, and warlike people of Europe" realise their destiny? In contradistinction to the Kaiser's motto, "Our future lies upon the water," the writer says that the Germans will find the line of least resistance in the south-easterly direction:—

The German Empire of the future will be, or should be, a congeries of big and little States, semi-independent in many respects, bound together by allegiance to a supreme Emperor, by a common Customs Union, an Army and Navy, for the defence of their mutual interests. This Empire will include the present German kingdoms, duchies, principalities, and republics, and, in addition, a Kingdom of Bohemia under a Habsburg or a Hohenzollern, a Kingdom of Hungary, Kingdoms of Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Principalities of Croatia, Montenegro, Macedonia, a Republic of Byzantium, a Sultanate of Anatolia, a Republic of Trebizond, an Emirate of Mosul, a Dependency of Mesopotamia; the whole of this mosaic bound together by bands and seams of German cement. Wherever there is vacant land and a suitable climate German colonies will be established, as they have been in Transylvania and Syria (as also in Southern Russia and in the Caucasus). The territories of this German League would thus stretch from Hamburg and Holstein on the Baltic and on the North Sea to Trieste and the Adriatic, to Constantinople and the Ægean, to the Gulf of Alexandretta, to the Euphrates and the frontiers of Persia.

WHAT MUST BE GIVEN UP.

The reader will probably gasp at the writer's generosity. But for "this splendid, continuous and self-contained Empire," Germany "might have to make sacrifices, surrenders and sales":—

She must in the first place renounce all idea of the incorporation within her limits of the Low Countries (Holland, Belgium and Luxemburg); she must restore to France the fortress of Metz and that small area round about it of French-speaking Lorraine, which lies to the west of the Moselle and the River Seille. To Scandinavia she must give back the little district of Hadersleben (the slice of Slesvig which is inhabited by Danish-speaking people, bounded on the south by the Hadersleben estuary and by the Gjelds Au River). To Italy, German Austria must restore the Trientino (that peninsula of German territory inhabited by an

Italian or Rumanch-speaking people, which lies to the south of the Tirol). Italy also may demand and acquire a Protectorate over the future principality of Albania.

Germany might retain a coaling station on the south-west coast of Africa, but would do well to sell to British South Africa Damaraland and Namaqualand. The Congo Free State, if Belgium refuses to take it over, might be added to German East Africa, which would form a magnificent share of the Dark Continent. The writer would advise that a bargain be made with Germany for Free Trade in these extended regions of Greater Germany. There is a great deal else in magnificent proportion for the redrafting of the map of the world. It will be noted that the Austrian Empire disappears, and the Turkish Empire also. But the writer points out the success of the British in Egypt and the French in Tunis through the maintenance of native dynasties, and suggests that Germany will deal similarly with the Turkish Sultanate. "The Emperor of this great federation might be a German and not a Hohenzollern, and he might fix his residence at Berlin or at Vienna."

ROME REVIVED.

But the writer's ultimate outlook is stated in this concluding paragraph:—

Perhaps the beneficent work of Rome, which was shattered by the uprising of Muhammad, may be again rebuilt upon a surer basis. Britain and Ireland, France, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, may band together to do the work of Western Empire; while Germany and her Magyar, Slav, Ruman, and Greek Allies restore the edifice which Constantine founded at Byzantium. Some of my readers may live long enough to see William II. or Frederick IV. crowned in Saint Sophia Emperor of the Nearer East.

THE SULTAN'S ARMY.

The predictions of trouble in Macedonia in the spring when the snows begin to melt lend an interest to Lieut.-Colonel E. Lafargue's article, in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, on the Military Organisation of Turkey.

POPULATION AND ARMY.

Of the twenty active divisions of the Turkish Army in times of peace, ten are stationed in Europe, nine in Asia, and one in Africa. Yet Turkey in Europe is many times smaller in extent than the Turkish territories in Asia and Africa. Moreover, the population of European Turkey is only six millions, whereas the Turkish population of Asia is seventeen millions, and that of Africa one million. But the reason for the large number of active troops in Turkey in Europe is easily explained by the Sultan's fears of his immediate neighbours.

In the distribution of the active troops Turkey is divided into seven regions—Constantinople and neighbourhood, Thrace, Macedonia and Albania, Armenia, Syria, Mesopotamia and Yemen—and the two special territories of Hedjaz and Tripoli. Th army is recruited from the six first-named onl while the other three are occupied by troops r cruited from the six regions. The recruiting gene ally is local.

CHRISTIANS EXCLUDED.

The entire population of the Turkish Empire, a we have seen, is estimated at twenty-four million of whom eight millions are Christians. The Chri tians are excluded from the army, but in place o the blood tax they pay a military tax of 7½ francs

TERMS OF SERVICE.

The Mussulmans enter the army at twenty-on but military service is not compulsory for all. Th nomadic Kurds of Asia Minor and the Bedouins o Syria contribute to the cavalry portion, and the organisation is analogous to that of the Russia Cossacks. The inhabitants of Constantinople an others escape military service. The best of the po sible recruits, about 50 per cent., are incorporate in the active army, and serve three to four year Others serve only three to four months, and aft this rudimentary training form a sort of reserve forc

Christendom Militarising China.

A Scathing Rebuke.

A paper by Mohammed Barakatullah, in th American *Forum*, on the rehabilitation of China is sign of the times. It bears witness to the awakenin of China, and to the resentment which foreign ag gression has aroused. The writer reminds his An erican readers that China needs neither imports no exports, and can do without foreign intercourse:—

The Chinese have the best food in the world, rice; th best drink, tea; and the best clothing, cotton, silk, an fur; and, possessing these staples and their innumerab native adjuncts, they do not need to buy a cent's wort elsewhere, while their Empire is in itself so great and the themselves so numerous, that sales to each other make a enormous and sufficient trade, and export to foreig countries is unnecessary.

But the most striking passage of the paper is it close:—

Let those who still preach the gospel of force hear wha John Chinaman says, and which, in the opinion of th writer, is soon to be realised:—

"Yes, it is we who do not accept it that practise th Gospel of Peace; it is you who accept it that trample under foot, and—irony of ironies!—it is the nations o Christendom who have come to us to teach us by sword an fire that the Right in this world is powerless unless it supported by Might. Oh, do not doubt that we shall lear the lesson. And woe to Europe when we have acquired i You are arming a nation of four hundred millions—a nation which, until you came, had no better wish than t live at peace with itself and all the world. In the name o Christ you have sounded the call to arms; in the name o Confucius we respond."

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

The *Annals of Psychical Science* for February contains much interesting matter.

TELEPATHIC MANIFESTATIONS.

M. Emile Laurent, after examining the instances of messages from the dying and the dead in M. Flammarion's book, "The Unknown," says that he feels justified in deducing:—

(1) That telepathic manifestations of the dying are the work of Intelligences conscious of their actions.

(2) These Intelligences intend and conceive these manifestations such as we perceive them.

(3) They follow out thoughts and read in our brains with facility and correctness.

(4) Moreover, they exhibit a freedom, a presence of mind, and self-possession which is really remarkable.

A NEW TERROR FOR PSYCHICAL INVESTIGATIONS.

A barrister, Mr. Florence, protests against the practice of the Psychical Research Society in classifying all the phenomena it professes to wish to investigate under the heading "Hallucinations." It might as well classify all its contributors as lunatics or knaves. If it did, it would but exteriorise the mental attitude its present managers habitually display to all who have first-hand evidence in their possession as to metapsychical phenomena. Mr. Florence well says:—

The Society, by ranging all psychic phenomena outside the normal limit of everyday life as hallucinations, dogmatically implies that these experiences are purely subjective illusions. As a barrister, I may say the word Hallucination is legally objectionable. In Lunacy, to be subject to hallucination is one of the grounds on which a certificate of lunacy can be granted, and the Society invites persons under *their own hand*, and with every corroboration to furnish evidence of which possibly sinister use may be made. The circumstances may be recognised, despite change of name and locality; and as far as I know, the Society has no privilege to prevent its records from being ransacked and used by designing people.

INSTRUMENTS FOR INVESTIGATION.

Dr. H. Fotherby, in an elaborate paper on "Animal Electricity and Magnetism," gives the following description of Dr. Paul Joire's invention for measuring the discharge of nervous force, which he thinks may be identical with the X-rays:—

This invention—the sthenometer—consists essentially of a horizontal circular dial, marked out in 360 degrees, in the centre of which, balanced by a pivot on a glass support, is a light needle or pointer, most frequently made of straw. One arm of this pointer is much shorter than the other, and is weighted by a counterpoise to keep it in a horizontal position. The whole is covered with a glass shade. All possible sources of error having been eliminated, such as the action of heat, light, electricity, and sound, by special tests, it was found that, when the extended fingers of one's hand are brought near the side of the shade without touching it, at right angles to the pointer, after a few seconds, in the majority of cases, a decided movement of the pointer takes place, it being attracted towards the hand. This movement extends over fifteen, twenty, and sometimes up to forty and fifty degrees.

Mr. Dudley Wright, a hospital surgeon, recently described a somewhat similar instrument, invented by Mr. Rutter, called the magnetoscope:—

When the magnetoscope was tested with the cerebral organs it was discovered that each organ has its own particular influence on the instrument, and that this varies in different people. Indeed, such is stated to be the ability of this instrument to delineate character that on one occasion a Dr. Leger had examined before the Governor and other persons the heads of 126 prisoners in a prison, and from the evidence afforded by the instrument, he deduced minutely, and with remarkable success, the offence for which each man had been committed to gaol. The action on the instrument varies also according to the mental depression or cheerfulness of the individual. In depressed conditions there is a condensation of the vital forces, and the effect upon the needle of the magnetoscope is attractive; whilst in cheerful moods there is a gentle expansion, causing repulsion of the needle.

EOZEMA CURED AT A DISTANCE.

Dr. Hartmann, writing in the *Occult World* for March, tells a marvellous story of how he was instantaneously cured of eczema. He says:—

For thirty years I suffered from *eczema*, which rendered life almost intolerable to me. In vain I consulted the best known physicians and specialists in Europe and America. It was after the middle of December, 1875, when I was at F—— (Texas) in this condition and thinking of suicide. By accident I heard of a Dr. Newton, of New Orleans, who performed wonderful cures by treating patients at a distance without giving medicine. I wrote to him, but days passed without my receiving an answer, and I thought no more of it.

On the first day of January, 1876, I was called to a farm some forty miles from F—— to perform a surgical operation. After supper I sat on the porch, thinking of the sleepless night that would now be in store for me, when suddenly I received something like an electric shock which thrilled through my body. I immediately thought of Dr. Newton. I looked at my watch; it was 8.20 p.m. That night was the first one in many years that I slept soundly, and I have been perfectly well ever since. A few days after this occurrence I received a letter from Dr. Newton from San Francisco, he having in the meantime moved to that place. In this letter he said: "I send you at this moment an electric shock which will cure you. No further treatment is necessary." The letter was dated at a time corresponding exactly with 8.20 p.m. when the difference of time between Texas and California is taken into consideration.

AN AUTHENTIC GHOST STORY.

British Consulate, Apia,

December 4th, 1906.

W. T. Stead, Esq., Editor "Review of Reviews," London.

Dear Sir,—I think it proper to bring to your notice, as you take much interest in psychological matters, an event of this class which happened near Apia on the night of Friday, the 26th October last, at about twenty minutes to eight.

At that time Mr. R. H. Carruthers, barrister and solicitor, who has lived in Samoa for many years, was coming down to town in his carriage, a double-seated vehicle, from his house in the country, accompanied by his son, a young man (on his way to Pago, a cacao plantation owned by the Samoa Estates Company, Birmingham, about twenty miles

from Apia), both sitting behind the driver, a Samoan native. The carriage was provided with a lamp showing a strong light.

At that hour and moment Miss ——, a young lady eighteen years old, greatly liked by all who knew her, died after five days' illness.

Just before the vehicle had reached and was passing the house where the lady died, and at the time of, or directly after, the moment of her death, Mr. Carruthers tells me that he, his son, and the driver all saw her coming towards them, with bare feet, walking briskly on the main road which goes up towards R. L. Stevenson's old residence, where her father was at the hour stated, he not having feared the sudden and fatal relapse of her illness.

As the girl came towards him she bowed to him, and the carriage passed her.

As it did so Mr. Carruthers said to his son, without any thought that the appearance was supernatural, "This is very singular. I thought Miss —— was too ill to be able to walk out so far from her house" (quite two hundred yards distant from the place where they saw her). His son replied that it was. Mr. Carruthers and the driver left Apia for Pago that night, and did not return for four days, when both were greatly surprised to hear from his son that the girl had died on the very night and the very hour on which all three had seen her in the main road coming to and actually passing them, and, as the movement of her head showed, recognising him.

Mr. Carruthers, as well as his companions, particularly and positively state that it was Miss ——, and no other person, that they saw, the height and long flaxen hair, white as silk, hanging far down below her shoulders, thoroughly identifying her.

It is said, but of that I have at present no proof equal to the foregoing, that one of the Chinese servants at Vailima, where, as he said, her father then was, also saw her *there* that night.

If so, the girl, doubtless for some reason of strong affection, wished not only to see her father once more before taking her long flight into worlds unknown, but let us know also that she had actually done so.

The circumstance throws much light on a passage in St. Matthew, chap. xxvii., verses 52, 53, which till the above happened has sometimes occasioned me when reading it, and probably others besides me, the suggestion that some over-zealous transcriber may, using pious fraud, have added it to the sacred text.

The above event, proved to be true by so complete a chain of evidence, gives rise to many suggestions altogether foreign to that just mentioned regarding the personality of the dead and

. . . "the eternity beyond,
Where the dead live, and only Death shall die."

Yours truly, THOMAS TROOD.
Acting British Vice-Consul, Apia, Samoa.

T. Trood, Esq., H.M. Acting Vice-Consul.

Apia, Samoa, December 22nd, 1906.

Dear Mr. Trood,—The letter to Mr. Stead concerning the appearance of Miss —— at or about the time of her death to my son, my driver, and myself, at a short distance from the house where she had lived, is correct in all essential particulars.

As Miss —— was an intimate friend of my daughter's, and had for many years been a constant visitor at my house, as there is no girl in Samoa who resembled her in personal appearance, as when we passed within four yards of the figure the lamp light showed her to us with perfect clearness with her long flowing golden hair hanging over her shoulders, and as all three of us were absolutely certain that we saw her then, no idea of possible mistake could be entertained by me.

I had known for some days that Miss —— had caught cold, but as her married sister and her husband had passed the previous evening at my house and had, in answer to my inquiry, told me that she was recovering, I did not even think that she was seriously ill, and when I saw her on the road I only thought that it was strange that a girl who had been unwell should be out alone at that time in the evening. It was not until my return from my trip to the Pago plantation that I was greatly shocked on hearing from my son that she had died about the time when we saw her.—Yours faithfully,

RICHARD HETHERINGTON CARRUTHERS.

The Limitations of the Camera.

The magical improvement which the past seventy years has witnessed in the art of photography is, says Mr. B. O. Flower in an admirably illustrated article in the *Arena*, resulting in "a mad desire to achieve startling and dazzling results." But photography, he points out, has its limitations, and can never hope to rival the artists of the brush. In support of this contention, he quotes the opinion of the well-known Boston photographer, Mr. J. E. Purdy, who says:—

It is absurd as it is idle to talk of photography supplanting painting. The colour, tone, feeling, atmosphere and imagination that appeal to us from the canvas of the master-painter belong to his great profession. Even photographs of paintings are at best unsatisfactory.

C. J. H., writing in the *Shilling Burlington*, also emphasises the same fact. He says:—

Even when photographers in general succeed in getting the results now obtained by a few photographers of exceptional skill and taste, the camera will not have the field to itself. The camera can be used artistically—that is clear enough; but there are limits to its powers, and those who want to console themselves by contemplating those limits can easily do so at Burlington House. There is no need to go to the National Gallery and lean upon art that is purely imaginative; the splendid selection of portraits by Reynolds in the Winter Exhibition will be enough to show that the brush, when rightly used, can defy competition.

THE LAST DAYS OF COLONEL OLCOTT.

Colonel Olcott, who, together with Madame Blavatsky, founded the Theosophical Society, died at Adyar on February 18th. It is pathetic to read in the *Theosophist* that "Colonel Olcott is quite resigned to the inevitable, though his irrepressible will is firmly made up that he will live for at least another seven years":—

When the Theosophical Convention was opened and Colonel Olcott was carried into the hall in a chair, two doctors and nurses, with stimulants and restoratives for any emergency, stood beside him. He was given a most flattering ovation by the crowd of over 2000 souls who were there present in the magnificent and spacious building of the Theosophical Headquarters. The Presidential address was read by Mrs. Annie Besant. Colonel Olcott had dictated the whole of it. Colonel Olcott stayed for about half-an-hour, and then allowed himself to be carried out, the assembly cheering him to the echo.

The *Theosophical Review* for February says:—

On his arrival at Colombo at the end of November, though still suffering from his injured leg, he appeared in good health and spirits and quite ready to fulfil a number of important engagements that had been arranged for him. A few hours after his arrival, however, he suddenly collapsed, and the physicans who were at once summoned to his side pronounced it to be a grave case of heart disease with threatened failure. At first his life was despaired of, but the skill of the physicians, aided by his own sturdy constitution, finally triumphed, and the crisis was passed. Our beloved President slowly recovered, and was pronounced out of danger, though we grieve to learn that his heart is permanently weakened; he must always exercise the greatest care and avoid all excitement and worry, an almost impossible task for a man in his responsible position, in spite of his naturally sunny nature.

It is proposed to have a subscription to carry out one uncompleted work of his, viz., the establishment on a firm basis of the schools which he has founded for the uplifting of the unhappy and downtrodden Panchamas, or Pariahs, of India. His heart was touched by their sad and degraded condition, by the hopeless outlook of these poor brothers and sisters, outcast from human sympathy, and he resolved to help them to gain a better position and a more respectable living.

WILL AMERICAN INFLUENCE CONTINUE IN HAWAII?

In the *Revue de Paris* of February 1 and 15 Louis Aubert deals with the question of Hawaii, where he says the real race conflict between the United States and Japan must be studied.

HOW TO ATTRACT WHITE RACES.

After the application of the law of exclusion drove the Chinese element from Hawaii and permitted the arrival in great numbers of Japanese, the latter, writes M. Aubert, soon became so powerful a force in the islands that the planters almost wished for a new Chinese immigration to neutralise them. He asks whether the more costly importation of white labour would not be the more economical in the long run; but to make this possible there would have to be a change in the method of administration. To retain white men, good wages must be paid and life altogether made more attractive. A revolution in the cultivation of sugar, by which large plantations would be converted into a number of small ones managed independently by white men, would also have to be effected.

RIVALRY BETWEEN JAPAN AND AMERICA.

The true cause of alarm in California, continues the writer, is that the Japanese in Hawaii have not been content to remain coolies. The coffee-growing, the banana-growing, the building trades, and all the small industries are now in the hands of the Japanese, and everywhere they have become serious rivals to the Americans. At the same time white men are absolutely essential in every enterprise requiring invention or technical skill, and to compensate them for exile from their own country and their aversion to work with Asiatics they have to be well paid. On the other hand, the climate, the new life, and the fact that Orientals are always at hand who may be ordered to do all actual labour, seem to have somewhat demoralised the whites, and gradually and unconsciously they have grown lazy in the exercise of manual labour, and have become content to devote their energies to matters requiring the use of the intelligence only.

JAPANESE IN THE ASCENDANT.

Socially and politically the Americans remain masters of the islands; but will their influence continue? That they have been able to maintain it so long has been due mainly to the instability of the Japanese population. But all this is changing, and soon the United States will have to distinguish between the Japanese born and brought up in Hawaii and the mere immigrant from Japan. The loss of political influence in Hawaii may cost the United States much more than the value of the islands. Strategically, too, the islands are most important.

The *Irish Naturalist* has just issued in one part the January and February numbers, and the entire double number is devoted to the Natural History of Lambay. A systematic examination of the fauna and flora of this island was begun in June, 1905, and various other visits have been made to the island since that time. The naturalists who publish the results of their labours in the present issue of the *Irish Naturalist* show several species new to science, and add several other animals to the Britannic fauna. Altogether the additions which the naturalists have made to the fauna and flora of Ireland total between eighty and ninety species. Most of the excellent photographs which illustrate the number were taken by Mr. R. Welch, Mr. G. E. Low, and Mr. Baring, the owner of Lambay.

THE WRIGHT BROTHERS' AERIAL NAVIGATION EXPERIMENTS.

The "mysterious Wright Brothers," Mr. A. de Masfrand calls them in *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. Orville and Wilbur Wright are the sons of an American clergyman, Bishop Milton Wright, Wilbur being the elder. Both are unmarried. They live at Dayton, Ohio. As boys both showed a remarkable bent for mechanics, and long before 1900, when they first wrote to Mr. Chanute, the American student of aeronautics, they had been earnest theoretical students of aerial navigation. The Wright brothers, having heard of Mr. Chanute's experiments, wished to renew them, purely as a matter of sport. Mr. Chanute gave them all the information they wanted, and they constructed machines like his, and made further experiments with them, in his presences.

THE PLAN OF THE WRIGHT MACHINES.

By 1902 the Wrights had learned much from their experiments, and had considerably modified the plans of their original machines; but the 1902 machine still consisted of two planes, one above the other. It now had, however, in addition a movable rudder to control elevation and depression. It will easily be gathered that the Wright machines have no outward resemblance whatever either to an ordinary spherical balloon or to steerable balloons of the Santos-Dumont type. The planes of the 1902 machine could also be delicately varied in relation to each other by means of cords and pulleys; and there were many other improvements. The machine measured 30 ft. from side to side and 5 ft from front to back, and weighed just under 1 cwt., without the operator, of course.

THE SCENE OF THE 1902 EXPERIMENTS.

The experiments were made in North Carolina, near Chesapeake Bay, on a wide expanse of bare country very suitable for the purpose, and allotted by the United States Geographical Service to the Wright brothers. The wind from the Atlantic, which is almost continually blowing, made excellent experimental conditions. Moreover, there was no one to look on.

When the results of their experiments were published in Europe, in 1903, they made a great sensation, especially in France, where several aeronauts at once began to model machines similar to those of the Wright brothers.

THE 1905 ANNOUNCEMENTS: A MOTOR-AEROPLANE.

In time, of course, the sensation of their 1902 experiments died down, and until 1905 little was heard of the Wright brothers. Like Brer Rabbit, they "lay low and said nuffin'." In 1905, however, they made a most important announcement as to a series of absolutely conclusive experiments which they had conducted with a *motor-aeroplane*. A few privileged persons had been allowed to witness these experiments. As long as the flights were fairly short no one knew anything of them, except the farmers in the neighbourhood of Dayton. When, however, longer flights were attempted, passengers on an electric railway between Dayton and Springfield frequently saw something of them, and the news spread rapidly. Then, to prevent the world from knowing too much, the Wright brothers stopped their trials and took their motor-aeroplane to pieces. It is reported on good authority that they tried to sell their invention to the French Minister of War for a sum of £40,000, payable only after they had successfully shown the possibility of a flight of fifty kilométres in less than an hour, the Minister's official representative controlling the trial.

SINCE 1905?

Naturally the announcement of the motor-aeroplane took the world by storm. There were many sceptics, and there still are many, it would seem. Now the question is, how have the Wrights done nothing since their 1905 announcement? Of this M. de Masfrand says there can be but two explanations: either the Wrights are frauds, or they do not wish to produce their motor-aeroplane till they have found a serious purchaser, who will pay directly its capacity is demonstrated. Doubtless, he adds, a competent person would only have to see their machine at work to be able to produce an excellent imitation, thus robbing the Wrights of the legitimate reward of their toil. A resumption, in public, of their experiments, with competent witnesses, would, of course, absolutely settle the question. Reading between the lines, I fancy M. de Masfrand has certain lingering doubts in his mind still.

False Teeth by the Million.

Philadelphia boasts the largest tooth factory in the world. So, at least, Mr. H. D. Jones assures us in the February number of the *Technical World Magazine*. False teeth, which a few years ago were made by the individual dentist for his customer, are now turned out of factories by the million. The industry has been so developed that teeth are now made to order to a particular pattern, and so carefully matched in colour as to be indistinguishable from their real neighbours:—

Men frequently want teeth made to match their tobacco-stained grinders. Then the colouring work done has to be of an expert order, and here again the trained eyes of women are employed, for they have been educated from childhood to match colours, and are far better fitted for such work than men. A large business is done in these tinted teeth, and the art of colouring to match samples is quite as important in its way as the making of the teeth to match the shape of the genuine ones. Sometimes the factory receives an order for what are called "freak teeth," that is, teeth so different from those usually found in the human head, and of so peculiar a colour, that the laboratory experts are at work for hours before they can hit upon the right thing. If the toothless customer will pay the price, he or she can have teeth of any shape or colour desired, for it is only a question of turning experts loose on the order. But the faddist in false teeth must pay high for such luxuries. The teeth that are sent out carded by the hundred are quite a different matter.

NATIONAL TRAINING.

Lord Meath's Views.

In *C. B. Fry's Magazine* appears an interesting interview with Lord Meath on the subject of the need for national training and the best methods of obtaining it. Lord Meath thinks that "if we had some of the discipline of Germany added to the self-sacrificing patriotism of Japan, we should be unconquerable either in peace or war."

BRITISH GRIT—PAST AND PRESENT.

Lord Meath is nowise a pessimist, though he goes so far as to say that

> Perhaps we have done too well; it is possible that we may have become too prosperous. It is not too much to say that the British character has of late shown some signs of softening; that British grit is not what it used to be. Is the nation losing its fibre? Life, certainly, is taken more easily—less thought is given to duty, and more to the attainment of pleasure and luxury.

The humanitarians have done a grand work, but, thinks Lord Meath, it is possible to be too humanitarian. The L.C.C. have practically abolished the cane. Is this wise? he asks. If there is to be no real moral training, but only intellectual, we had far better let the children run wild, have a good time, and at least grow up thoroughly healthy and strong. But, as he reminds us,—

> no nation has ever yet been founded on indiscipline. Rich and poor in these days shirk the trouble of training their children. They neglect to teach them that duties are duties, and should be performed, even though the performance may be distasteful. So the grown Englishman or Englishwoman, in many cases, only does what he or she likes, and not what duty demands.

Lord Meath then recalls Nelson's three years' blockade of Toulon. He and his soldiers

> were tossed on the stormy waters of the notoriously rough Gulf of Lyons, they underwent long-continued physical suffering, but they clung to the enemy like bull-dogs, and never let go their hold on the French fleet. Their vessels rotted, their water stank, their sick died, their beef was so hard that they could make boxes out of it, and Nelson himself, a weakly man, was sea-sick every time there was a storm.

Yet these men showed no signs of shirking. Did our men show quite the same grit in South Africa as the men of Nelson's and Wellington's day? Lord Meath doubts whether they did.

BRITISH AND GERMAN TRAINING COMPARED.

Most of the worst British faults, Lord Meath thinks, are due to want of proper control and training in youth. This leads him to speak of German training, and to compare it with the English public-school training. A true comparison hardly lies, for German training extends to virtually the whole nation, while of course only a very small proportion of English boys are sent to public schools. Lord Meath, an old Etonian, concludes that:—

> The English public school system develops just the sort of young man one would like to have by one's side if one found oneself is what is vulgarly called a "tight corner." The intellectual value of the German system is great, and, as a rule, the German boy is far better educated than his English contemporary. He is accustomed to long hours of work, and is contented with a smaller amount of open-air exercise and amusement. On the other hand, he is lacking in initiative, and is more dependent on tutorial guidance than is the English boy.

But in British elementary schools no *esprit de corps* is to be learned. Self-interest dominates, and the boy generally learns to look out for Number One, and Number One alone. The mass of British boys undergo no such training as is received by the public-school boy and by the mass of German boys.

THE BRITISH SYSTEM LEAVENED BY THE SPIRIT OF BUSHIDO.

Were a choice necessary, Lord Meath would not hesitate to choose the British rather than the German system. With all its faults, it produces a better all-round man than the German. But he would have the British system leavened with the Japanese spirit of patriotism—with the spirit of Bushido, not with Bushido itself, he is careful to add. Formerly the emigrating British "went boldly forth into the wild places of the earth," and engaged in a tremendous struggle with untamed Nature. Now they too often go to the towns, for they dread to rough it. "They take life too easily; they won't stand difficulty." We have not lost our grit, but we must watch carefully lest we do so.

In the *Westminster Review* Mr. Wilfred Leadman discusses the "Development of the Modern Boy" in a manner which shows that he, too, thinks our system of national training far from perfect. His complaint is that uniform training is given to characters that are not at all uniform; and in particular that athletics are insisted on for all boys, whether they really care for them or not:—

> Ninety per cent. of our school boys (he complains) are being educated to present a flawless smoothness of mental surface; very soon they will show an equally monotonous sameness of physical build. . . .

AN INCARNATE HURRICANE.

He admits that it is perhaps impossible accurately to sum up the average characteristics of the average public schoolboy (I take it that he refers chiefly to public school boys), but, broadly speaking, "such a boy may be described as an incarnate hurricane." His existence is "a continuous hanging about":—

> He is naturally impatient with everything out of keeping with his own robust being, is intolerant of anything purely literary or artistic, he treats with contempt all "non-sportsmen," and, when he has reached sixth-form status, confines his literary studies (out of school hours) to certain gaudy weeklies and one or two "muscular" monthlies.

He is slangy, often rough-mannered, and sometimes vicious in tendency. He has singularly one-sided powers of observation; and the "comprehensive, searching questions" which ingenuous youth was once supposed to be constantly asking are, or soon will be, the writer thinks, extinct as the dodo.

The modern boy, in fact, is taught not how to think, but *what* to think.

OTHER CRITICISMS.

Further, the modern boy is taught to be "too patriotic." He is too constantly taught that everything in his own country is perfect, so much better than things in other countries. He is kept grossly ignorant of facts which he ought to know. He should no longer be taught Old Testament history on the theory of verbal inspiration, but, without going so far as many "higher critics" go, due regard should be had by his masters to the indisputable facts of modern science. The writer makes various other criticisms of modern education, especially in regard to sex, and to the exaggerated importance (as he thinks) attached to classical studies.

THE DAWN OF A UNIVERSAL RELIGION.

By Mrs. Annie Besant and Others.

Mrs. Annie Besant, writing in the *Theosophical Review* for February, discourses upon the disappearance of the older form of religious faith, analyses the causes, and proclaims the coming of a new universal religion.

WHAT IS LEFT OF "OUR OLD TIME RELIGION"?

Mrs. Besant says:—

If an educated man of sixty asks of himself how much is left to him of religion as taught to him in his childhood, he may well be startled at the answer to his inquiry. The creation of the world, 4004 B.C.; the Noachian deluge; the Tower of Babel; the standing still of the sun and moon at Joshua's command; the remarkable biology of Leviticus; or, on another side, the vicarious atonement; justification by faith; everlasting punishment; the dubious condition after death of unbaptised infants and the countless millions of heathens; the verbal inspiration of the *Bible;* these doctrines, and many more, where are they in the intellectual world of the educated man? whither have they gone? wherein have they been submerged?

WHAT HAS DESTROYED IT?

Examining the causes for the disappearance of so vast a body of doctrine, Mrs. Besant says:—

The chief agents of the change have been the Higher Criticism, a knowledge of the World-Religions, the discoveries of physical and psychical Science, the education of the public conscience. Each of these has contributed a factor to the total.

WHAT WILL BE ITS SUCCESSOR?

Mrs. Besant says:—

The Universal Religion will have no Book as final authority: it will treat with becoming reverence as valuable subjects of study all great books that embody the experiences of mankind. The Universal Religion will see Science as its handmaid, not its enemy, and will place no limitations on the ever-expanding intellect of man. The Universal Religion can have no teachings that are contrary to ethics. What is the best definition of religion? There are two that seem to me good: Man's search for God, or the means to the unfolding of the God-consciousness in man; Man's idea of his relation to the universe.

The Universal Religion must be built on a universal fact. What fact is there which is recognised by each as fact? The fact of existence. I exist.

The doctrine of the Universal Self is the only doctrine of the Universal Religion, and the mere statement of it is sufficient proof for all who are able to grasp it. It shines, like the sun, by its own light, and illumines all: it is not illuminated.

From this central truth she deduces the doctrines of Immortality, Reincarnation, Karma and the plurality of worlds.

THE TRUE CATHOLICISM.

Rightly seen, all religions are sects in the Universal Religion, as really as Methodists and Congregationalists and Baptists are sects in English Christianity, and Greek, Roman and English Churches are sects in Christianity as a whole. THE WISDOM includes all religions, and they hang from it as fruits from a tree. As the future recognises this, Religion will become once more a binding instead of a disintegrating force, and will work for peace instead of moving to war.

ANOTHER CLAIMANT: BAHA ULLAH.

In the same magazine Mr. Sidney Sprague urges the claims of Bahaism to be regarded as a universal religion. It has won from one to several million votaries. Mr. Sprague says:—

A universal religion, to be really universal, must appeal to the humble and less educated minds as well as to the learned and philosophical. It must be religious, not doctrinal; therefore a society based on more or less abstruse doctrines and ethics can never hope to unite any but a few cultivated minds who are interested in studying the problems of the universe.

But there is one thought, one hope, that exists in the humblest minds of the adherents of every religion, namely, that some time their Lord or Prophet will return to earth and an era of peace and prosperity for men be established. It is mentioned in all the Holy Books.

The hope, the dream, is universal; does this thought exist for nought? Are mankind ever to be disappointed? The Bahais think not, for they see in Baha Ullah the fulfilment of the prophecies of all the Holy Books, the realisation of the hope of the human race.

They believe that Unity and the Brotherhood of man cannot be brought about by societies or by the power of man alone, but only by that Universal Power which is able to accomplish all things. That Power they see manifested in Baha Ullah.

In the *Sunday at Home*, Mr. George A. Wade has an article on "The Public Schoolboy on Sundays," describing the manner of spending Sunday at the best-known public schools. A King's scholar at Westminster has the Abbey for his school-chapel and has to wear a surplice and sit in the choir quite irrespective of whether he can sing or not. The Westminster boy has the privilege of walking on the House of Commons terrace of a Sunday morning, from 11.30 till 1, but he must wear cap and gown. The Harrovian remembers the Sabbath day by wearing his "topper." The Carthusians have a regular Church Parade, but before, not after, morning service. At Eton the great sight on Sundays is to watch the dignified sixth form come into chapel. The Wykehamist has the privilege of bathing in the Itchen by way of beginning his Sunday. He must go thrice to church on that day—at 9 a.m., at 11, and at 5 p.m. A great many interesting details are contained in the article as to Sunday-spending at the other great public schools.

ENGLISH WOMEN THROUGH FRENCH EYES.

THEIR INFERIORITY TO THEIR FRENCH SISTERS.

A most interesting and suggestive comparative estimate of the characteristic qualities of the English and French peoples is contributed to the *Fortnightly Review* by Pierre de Coulevain. He declares that, looking at the English people as a whole, though they have neither taste nor the artistic sense, they possess, in a very high degree, comprehension of justice, of liberty, and pride of their individuality.

DEVOTION TO THEIR COUNTRY.

He is much impressed by the loyalty of the English people to the Sovereign as the incarnation of the country:—

For their country they have unlimited ambition, and no effort and no sacrifice would cost them too much in order to keep that in the foreground. They must have at their head the man who is the best born and of the highest rank. They would not be at all content to be represented by a man of the middle class. For the people, as indeed for the whole nation, the King incarnates the idea of country in the same way as the Union Jack, hence the people's respect and loyalism. They have also, I fancy, the feeling that the King belongs to them individually, that he does the business of the country, and consequently the business of the people. The filial sentiment they had for Queen Victoria was the most touching thing to see. The only country in which it is good to be a queen or a horse is England, and in saying this I mean to pay a tribute to its loyalty and its humaneness.

A DOGGED AND STOLID PERSEVERANCE.

Although the Englishman is a somewhat stolid individual, the writer notes a tendency in the masses towards the romantic, and a great desire for emotion. This craving for artificial emotion is met by an alarming quantity of penny novels, which supply an intellectual nourishment which is poor but clean:—

In England the man of the people accomplishes his task without any enthusiasm, but with a dogged perseverance. The consciousness of his strength and a generous instinct prompt him to aid the weak, and no one is more ready to give a helping hand. . . . A great number, too, are drunken brutes, who sink to the gutter, who drag their families with them, and who will die there. There are more of these human wastrels in England than anywhere else.

MARTYRDOM OF THE ENGLISH WORKING-WOMAN.

In England, M. Coulevain declares emphatically, woman occupies a very much inferior position than she does in France. Speaking of the woman of the English lower class, he says:—

Her life is very much sadder. Her work is to supply number. When one sees her, haggard-looking and faded, at her wash-tub, surrounded by her little brood, one can no longer think of reproaching her for letting her husband go to work badly fed and badly clothed. Many of these women are brave creatures, and one wonders how, with only two hands, they get through so much work. They have a right to the first place in the history of human martyrs.

HER HAPPIER FRENCH SISTER.

The French woman of the same class has a far happier lot:—

The Frenchman is, I believe, a better father and a better husband than the Englishman—at any rate, he is more agreeable in these two qualities. He puts a certain refinement into his love, and with him affection often subdues his animality. He is capable of deep affection for his *gosses* and for his *bourgeoise*, as he calls his children and his wife. His *bourgeoise!* She is indeed an admirable creature. She always bears half, if not three-quarters, of the burden of life, and she protects the little brood and the home. Shrewd, valiant, and prudent, she exercises a very real influence over the decisions of her husband. He does not vote until he has "talked things over with her." She prides herself on turning her husband out well, on seeing him well dressed. The meals that she takes him to his place of work are most appetising. Thanks to her there is no workman more comfortable than the French workman, and if it were not for alcoholism there would be none happier. With marvellous intuition she sometimes divines the vocation of one or other of her children, and at the price of a hundred sacrifices she puts him on the road to fortune, perhaps even to fame.

VERY SIMPLE, IGNORANT, AND VIRTUOUS.

In the lower middle class he finds the comparison to be again entirely in favour of the Frenchwoman, who is far more truly a helpmate to her husband than her English sister:—

In the lower middle class in England the wife does not, as a rule, help her husband in his work. He must *maintain* her, according to Anglo-Saxon principles. If he cannot do this she feels that she is humiliated. The worst of it is she is a very bad housekeeper. She is utterly ignorant of that art in which the Frenchwoman is past mistress—namely, to do much with little. Growth is slower with our neighbours than with us. In this class the higher faculties are in the most embryonic stage. Snobbism, on the contrary, is getting more and more marked. People in this class are beginning to stand on tip-toes in order to see those above them and copy them. Following the example, they thus see a certain discipline of life is observed, and an attempt is made to do the correct thing, such, for instance, as to make some change in dress for the evening meal, to go away for week-ends, and to invite one's friends to the house. Religion and politics are the two principal subjects of conversation outside business. In short, the people of this class are very simple, very ignorant, and very virtuous.

THE SUPERIORITY OF THE FRENCHWOMAN.

The French middle class has not the same characteristics:—

It is more brilliant, more active and more prosperous. The woman is the soul of it. In this class she is truly the partner of the man, and she is often superior to him. In the provinces, while the husband is playing cards or sipping his absinthe, she is attending to business, without any detriment to her household. She works eagerly for the sake of filling the stocking in which her daughters are to find their wedding dowry, her sons a nest egg, and often wealth, for in many cases she does actually fill the stocking.

Contrasting the middle classes of the two countries, he says:—

In the middle class in France there is more of the higher life, more intuition, less discipline, and less individual initiative. Forces are not mustered as well as in England. The French middle class does not understand economising time, but it knows how to economise money. The same narrowness of ideas is to be found as in England, and the same Puritanism. In France the middle class is not snobbish, but ridiculously exclusive.

M. Coulevain concludes an extremely interesting article by some observations as to the effect of the American woman on English society and life. They

are everywhere, he says—at Court, in town, in the country. Their influence is becoming more and more obvious. He largely lays at their door the responsibility for the increase of luxury and expenditure and the accelerated movement of the social whirlpool.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND DEFENDING THE POPE,

Both as to Polity and Doctrine.

In the *North American Review* Archbishop Ireland reviews the pontificate of Pius X. in answer to a previous article in the same review by "A Catholic Priest," who, after denouncing the Papal policy, had stated that "of the New Testament spirit there was none under the present *régime* at Rome," and said that we wanted a Pontiff who was a great Christian, rather than a great diplomat, a great builder, or a great theologian. The Archbishop replies that diplomats, builders and theologians are precisely what the Church requires. The Archbishop then applies the idea of development to the changed features of the Church. He says the institutions recorded in the New Testament, as appointed by Christ, were germinal, destined to grow and expand in time:—

In the New Testament the Church of Christ was the mustard-seed, the smallest of grains. It has grown up. It is greater than all herbs; it has become a tree so that the birds of the air come and dwell in its branches. To insist that the rulers of the Church of to-day move and speak according to the letter of the New Testament, and not otherwise, is to demand that the great tree, severing itself from roots spread through every land of earth, lopping off branches amid which all tribes and peoples seek shelter, should become the atomic mustard-seed of its Palestinian years.

The argument thus applied to polity, the Archbishop applies the next to doctrine. He says:—

An outcry not seldom raised against the dogmas of Catholic belief is that they are not the plain and simple reading of the New Testament, that the New Testament should be all-sufficient, that Catholics should return to the New Testament, throwing off the burthen heaped upon their shoulders age after age by Councils and Popes. But what has been happening since the New Testament was written? Its germinal truths have been growing, unfolding their divine meaning branch by branch, leaf by leaf, assimilating to themselves cognate truths from every garden of human knowledge, interpreting themselves ceaselessly in accordance with the never-ceasing growth of humanity, with the ever-changing circumstances of its life. The truths of the three earlier Gospels grew with the advent of the fourth; the truths of all the Gospels grew under the pen of Paul; the truths of the whole New Testament grew in every century of the life of the Church. Christian truth has life and motion; it progresses. It is not a dead letter, a mere archæological mummy locked up within the pages of the New Testament. It has grown; and over its growth the Church, under divine guidance, has kept vigilant watch, to hold it ever true to its first germ, ever true to the mind of him who placed that germ in the soil of the world's life and thought. . . . Bring back the teachings of the Church to the New Testament. Will you bring back adult manhood to the cradle of its infancy?

The Archbishop then defends the Pope again in condemning the books of Abbé Loisy. He says, "Either Loisy was to be condemned, or Pius X. was to fold his tent and hie himself and his illusion of a divinely-established Church into the nebulous regions of fable." He also insists that the spirit of independence of the Holy See requires the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. He says that few American Catholics would have been pleased to read that the Pope had done homage to the King of Italy. They leave the solution to Providence. Meanwhile the Archbishop insists that Pius X. has done much, very much, to rid the problem of its practical asperities in Italy.

WIPING OFF THE REPROACH OF BUDDHISM.

The Revival of Buddhist Missions.

Everyone interested in the religious life of the world must rejoice to see evidence of the revival of a spirit of missionary enthusiasm among the Buddhists. These good people are beginning to realise the duties which they owe to the Christian world. According to "The Light of Dharma" for Buddha year 2450, or January, 1907, their missionaries are at work both in America and in Europe. They report: "The history of Buddhist propagation in America began with the despatch of commissioners from our headquarters in Kioto, Japan, about ten years ago. They came over to this coast after having called at the Hawaiian Islands. Upon their return to Japan our headquarters sent missionaries to the island in accordance with the commissioners' request. We have already built more than twenty churches on the islands. Since that time our missionary stations on the coast have increased with the years, so that we now have ten stations which are distributed all along the coast from Vancouver to Los Angeles. Each of these stations has some two or three branches under its charge."

Last year the first general assembly of the *Buddhistische Gesellschaft in Deutschland*, or Buddhist Association in Germany, was held in Leipsic, which appears to be the headquarters of the movement.

The object of the Association is the introduction and spread of Buddhism, also the promotion of Buddhistic investigation in the German-speaking countries.

The Rev. K. Kino, in an article "A Normal Religion," surveys the differences between Christianity and Buddhism, and sums up thus:—

From these facts, I must surely infer that Buddhism is the most normal and perfect among all the religions, at least it is a more normal and healthy religion than Christianity and I recommend to you Buddhism in preference, as a perfect and normal religion in which you will find eternal and perpetual refuge.

Competition is the soul of business and of religion. Nothing can be better for Christianity than to be challenged in the heart of Christendom by the emissaries of the Buddhist religion.

TAXING THE UNEARNED INCREMENT.

German experiments with the land tax form the subject of an interesting study in the *American Review of Reviews* by W. C. Dreher. He opens by saying that American people are just now deeply interested in studying how great fortunes are accumulated, and have noticed how many have sprung from speculations in real estate. He says that in most European countries a check on the landowner appropriating the unearned increment has been applied in the form of a tax on transfers of real estate. In France and Belgium it reaches nearly 7 per cent. of the value. Germany has adopted a more bold and direct curb upon land speculation. A beginning was made, strange to say, not in Germany itself, but in the German colony of Kiao Chau, in China, by decree of the Imperial Government, in 1898. In 1893 Von Miquel got enacted a law to enable municipalities and communes to tax land according to its market value. The towns did not exercise their option under this law until 1898. Now 275 towns and villages have adopted it. An instance of its working is quoted from the city of Spandau, where the owner of extensive suburban lands had been paying only twenty-three dollars a year on the revenue derived from potatoes and garden truck. His tax was at one blow raised to 3330 dollars. The Kiao Chau precedent was adopted by the city of Frankfort-on-the-Maine in 1904. Fifteen Prussian cities have now introduced it. The Prussian Diet has passed a measure enabling the Kreise (the lowest municipal area) to collect a graduated tax upon sales of land. The State legislatures of Bavaria, Baden, Hesse and Saxony have also adopted measures for the introduction of the increment tax.

The Kiao Chau system does not wait until the land is sold in order to collect the increment, but collects it upon all lands every twenty-five years, even if they have not changed hands during that time. It is collected by the State. In Prussia it is collected by the municipality. There are variations in the administration of the law in the different States that have adopted it.

THE IDEAL OF INDIAN NATIONALITY.

To the *Hindustan Review* Rev. C. F. Andrews contributes a well-written paper on the ideal of Indian nationality. He finds the world-shaping events at the beginning of the present century to be the victory of Japan over Russia and the rise of nationalism in Asia. He says the spirit of nationality is creating a new Asia before our eyes. Its power is felt in Teheran and Cabul, Calcutta and Pekin. He contrasts the spontaneous self-achievement and assimilative advance of Western civilisation in Japan with the external superimposed and artificial progress of the same civilisation in India. The depressing fact of foreign conquest, the enervating conditions of sub-tropical heat, the disintegrating effect of caste-divisions, have impeded the development of India. But there are now many signs, he says, of a national spirit arising outside the beaten track of Government routine. "Hope is in the air. Already educated India is tingling with new life." "Whether the national movement starting with such promise of varied activity will be strong enough to stir the age-long Conservatism of the village communities, time alone can show." The great Mohammedan community still stands aloof, but the younger generation promises to contribute many of the truest nationalists. But not only must Hindu and Musalman unite together as Indians—Brahmin and Sudra must do the same.

THE MOST PRESSING REFORMS.

To promote the vitality and virility of the race, the writer insists that child-marriages, enforced widowhood, and idol-worship need to be removed. Sanitation must be introduced into the villages, and schools for Indian gentlemen should be placed in the invigorating hill district. But "strength depends in early stages upon united leadership. What is needed to-day in India is the inspiration of a great leader and a readiness to sink minor differences and follow his lead." Mr. Andrews wisely points out that if the national government and the British government develop mutual antagonism, the future is dark: but "the national movement, if welcomed with sympathy and encouragement and allowed a free yet ordered development, may prove a bulwark to the British rule and the salvation of India." At present the ideal of the Indian nationalists is "that India should some day take her place beside the self-governing colonies as an autonomous unit of the British Empire."

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CONGRESS.

The writer appends a postscript describing the impressions derived during his visit to the National Congress. He laments the endeavour of the younger party to introduce a universal boycott of things English. He also regrets the admission of 10,000 spectators who were not delegates. At the same time, he says, he came away from the Congress with hope strengthened. He found a moral earnestness, a serious purpose, a high patriotism, a wide activity which, if guided rightly, can but issue in nation building.

The *Strand* for March is distinguished by its pictorial gems from the South Kensington collection, reproduced in colour. Mr. Haldane is the celebrity whose portraits at different ages are given—to wit, at twenty-three months, five years, eighteen, thirty-two, and to-day.

LONGFELLOW'S CONQUEST OF ENGLAND.

By Sir Mortimer Durand.

Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, recently British Ambassador in Washington, writes in the New York

The Poet Longfellow

Outlook on the popularity of Longfellow's poetry in England. Longfellow, he says, is to be found as an honoured guest, or rather as a welcome friend, in every English household:—

He has gained a hold upon the people of England which no other American poet has ever gained. Students of poetry, of course, read, and occasionally prefer, other American poets, and no educated Englishman is wholly ignorant of their works. But as regards Longfellow, it is not too much to say that his poems have become thoroughly incorporated with the great body of English verse. Many of them are taught to every English child. I do not believe that the majority of our children are even aware of the fact that the man who wrote the "Wreck of the Hesperus," "The Reaper," Excelsior," and other well-known pieces was not an Englishman.

In his boyhood, Sir Mortimer Durand says, he never thought of Longfellow as being distinct from the English poets. He took his place quite naturally with his English fellows. This was the more remarkable because at the time Longfellow began writing the attitude of English critics towards American literature was, to say the least, extremely cold.

A POET BELOVED.

Discussing the reasons of Longfellow's popularity, Sir Mortimer Durand says very truly, "poetry is for all the world, not for the critic only":—

Poetry must be judged by the power it exercises, the feeling it arouses, not solely by its form; and Longfellow does arouse deep feeling in the great majority of men, though he may have no message for the dilettante, delicate-handed priest of an æsthetic cult.

His real strength lay in that he spoke straight from the heart, in his character, and in the simplicity of his language. Sir Mortimer says:—

Above all, perhaps, is the fact that with the English people character has always counted for more than anything else, and whatever may have been Longfellow's faults of execution, there could never be the slightest doubt as to the purity and loftiness of his aims. Finally, his extreme simplicity of language, if it sometimes verged on the commonplace, made him readily understood by many to whom more ornate poetry would have been incomprehensible. He was understood by the people and he was understood by the young, and what one understands and loves when one is young retains through life the charm of association.

In conclusion, he says that in England Longfellow is possibly loved rather than admired, and "if so," he adds, "I feel sure he rejoices to know it."

THE LONGFELLOW CENTENARY.

The February number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* opens appropriately with an article, by Mr. Ernest D. Lee, on the Longfellow Centenary. Longfellow, says the writer, is no decadent. It may be he has not given us new thoughts, nor was he an inspired prophet with a mission to raise mankind to a higher plane, but he has given adequate expression in verse sweet and melodious to the highest sentiments and aspirations of the average humanity of his time. He was most successful as a ballad-writer, but it is on "Hiawatha" that his fame will most securely rest.

"EVANGELINE."

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for February Mr. Archibald MacMechan has an article on "Evangeline" and the Real Acadians. It is almost impossible, he says, to disentangle fact and fiction in the popular conception of the forcible deportation of the French settlers from Nova Scotia by the English Government in 1755. They were removed only, not exterminated, yet the sufferings of the Acadians have not lacked their poet. Longfellow's poem was published in 1847, and now its popularity is greater than ever. In the Canadian province farthest from the scene of the expulsion, "Evangeline," we are told, has been removed from the school curriculum lest it should mislead the youthful subjects of the British Crown.

THE EXPULSION OF THE ACADIANS.

Under British rule the Acadian question, says the writer, was being solved. The difficulties arose from the fact that the Acadians were French and Catholic in a province which was British and Protestant, and there were constant clashings between the Government and the priests. But, thanks to "Evangeline," the expulsion will never be understood. It was not the brutal measure of a tyrannical Power against an innocent people, as is usually represented. It was an absolute military necessity, and New England shares with Great Britain the responsibility for it. It was not a mere local measure; it was for the defence of New England and the other British colonies in America, as well as for Nova

Scotia, for in 1755 England and France were preparing for the Seven Years' War.

THE HOMES OF LONGFELLOW.

In the *Century Magazine* Mr. Stephen Cammett writes on "Early Homes of Longfellow" in New

Harry Fenn in the "Century."]

The House at Portland, Maine, where Longfellow was born.

England. Whereas many great men have had painful recollections of their youth, Longfellow had none but the pleasantest remembrances of his. He returned again and again to his old Portland home. The "family mansion" of the Longfellows in Portland still exists, though only as a tenement house. The charming house of Longfellow's youth must have been Wadsworth Hall, his grandfather's farm, at Hiram, Maine, delightful illustrations of which are given. It was a great Colonial home, where hospitality of the old-fashioned and open-house order prevailed. The house in some ways is little altered, and the kitchen, in which in Longfellow's time apples and chestnuts were roasted of winter evenings, is exactly as it was—Dutch oven, apple-roaster, waffle-irons, and all. To Longfellow the "old farm was enchanted ground":—

He knew where the crimson cardinal-flowers bloomed, where the largest of the trout lived in the little brook, where the robins nested year after year, and where to set home-made "box-traps" for chipmunks along the low stone walls.

In an article called forth in *Blackwood's Magazine* by the centenary of Longfellow's birth, the writer says that Longfellow's hold on the public to-day is greater than ever. Why? Because,

though he never achieved the greatest, he more than once did write a poem which outweighs all the productions of these latter-day symbolist, Celtic, and sham archaic schools which, nevertheless, have the impertinence to treat him with their ineffable contempt. When his bicentary comes his work will still be vital. Who knows but that when time has mellowed his language he may occupy a throne, some way below Wordsworth, Tennyson and Swinburne, on Parnassus itself.

MADAME FALLIERES AT THE ELYSEE.

HER SIMPLE LIFE AND LOVE OF CEREMONY.

In the *Lady's Realm* appears an article on "The Lady at the Elysée," by Grace Ellison, illustrated with some interesting photographs. From the article one would be inclined to infer that Madame Fallières is much fitter for the humdrum life of a small French provincial town than for life at the Elysée. Reading between the lines one would say she was a *bourgeoise* of *bourgeoises*. It is her duty, the writer says, to become popular; but this apparently she has not done, being too much out of her element at the Elysée, and too retiring and domestic in disposition. She is an excellent housekeeper, wife and mother. She does not appear to be an equally excellent "Présidente." Her position, naturally, is not easy. Officially she is nobody at all. She is merely "Madame Fallières," not Madame the wife of the French President. Consequently she cannot (unless by courtesy) accompany him to foreign Courts, nor are visiting Royalties obliged to see her, though they are, of course, not tactless enough to avail themselves of this dispensation.

At the Palais du Sénat, as well as at the Elysée, Madame Fallières has always superintended her household in the most careful manner. . . . Did not etiquette forbid it she would go to market with her cook. One change she has made at the Elysée has been greatly criticised. The chef, who had become quite as well known an institution as the Lord Mayor's coachman, has been replaced by a *cordon bleu*, a woman cook from the beloved Gascon home. This will not only reduce the household expenditure, but allow the mistress of the house to know all the inner mysteries of the kitchen.

Before her marriage Madame Fallières was a village beauty—"la belle Jeanne Besson," and her marriage was opposed by her parents on the ground of Monsieur Fallières' too advanced views. She has a son and a daughter, and two nephews also live at the Elysée.

MADEMOISELLE FALLIERES.

Mademoiselle Fallières is "the mysterious personage in the President's household." Judging from a photograph, she is also the pretty one. She is over twenty-five and unmarried. Those who understand French life will know what this means. Of course tongues wag; some say she has been crossed in love, some that she wants to take the veil. She occupies herself, it seems, chiefly in charitable work, and in reading—"devouring the driest books," we are told, being her passion.

MONSIEUR FALLIERES' FIGHT WITH "L'EMBONPOINT."

Monsieur Fallières, like so many of his nation, is threatened with "l'embonpoint." Every morning, therefore, he goes for a two hours' walk, or, rather, "tear." He returns to work about ten o'clock, in a fever heat, his wife waiting to see that he changes his clothes and does not catch cold. Like every Gascon—for of course he is a Gascon—Monsieur Fallières keeps the most liberal of tables, loaded

with dainties, which probably undo all the good the morning trot has done. The President's chief companions are his son André and Monsieur Lanes; and the wits of Montmartre have been rude enough to call the trio "Le Président, son fils, et L'Ane." When he began his term of office Monsieur Fallières declared that he would receive rich and poor alike, but Monsieur Lanes put his foot down, and stopped a practice which might have exhausted the President, but would certainly have made him much more popular.

THE ELYSEE "HOTEL."

Madame Fallières, in fact, regards the Elysée merely as a hôtel in which she must spend seven years of her life, except when she can escape to her extremely simple country house at Loupillon, in Gascony. Rambouillet, the President's other official residence, she regards merely as a country hôtel. She does not wear jewels. She never had them before, why should she now? she asks, not very logically. State visits and receptions—in short, ceremonial of all kinds—seem to be torture to her. At Loupillon, however, open house is kept, but Paris clothes are left in Paris. The writer thinks Madame Fallières, with her love of simplicity and her fondness for visiting the very poor, would have been a great acquisition in a country parsonage. She is, inferentially, not an acquisition at the Elysée.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MONK.

In the *Royal Magazine* appears an article with this title, written by one who was for two years a monk. We are asked to imagine a cell a little larger than an ordinary prison cell, and much less comfortable, with stone walls (bare save for a crucifix), and a bed resembling a long, narrow table, without a mattress, but with a pillow of chopped straw and a rug.

THE EARLY MORNING.

It is 2 a.m. in bleak, winter weather. Suddenly the Matin bell booms, and the monk leaves his bed, prays a moment before the crucifix, and hurries away to church. His toilet consists of slipping his feet into his sandals, for he sleeps in his cowl, and does not seem to wash. Till about 4 a.m. he is in church, engaged in Matins and Lauds. Should he be reader for the week, he will have conducted these services, and will have to conduct all others connected with the monastery, besides performing numerous other duties. Should it, moreover, be a Friday, it will be the weekly flogging day, and each man will receive from fifty to sixty lashes on his bared flesh, to the accompaniment of the "Miserere mei Domine." Then everyone goes to the graveyard—a ghostly procession in the grey light of a winter dawn. Each man kneels beside what will some day be his own grave; steps into it, and takes out one spadeful of earth. Then there are more masses, the Hymn of Dawn, the Angelus, and confession to the Abbot, and finally a sermon, after which the brethren return to their cells till summoned to the refectory for "pittance"—eight ounces of bread and a mug of coffee or cocoa, taken standing, and with neither sugar nor milk.

THE LATER MORNING.

By the time the brethren have washed their cups and wooden spoons and cleared things away, the bell rings for the next office, Tierce, after which comes High Mass, and then another service, Sext. We are still only at 8.30 a.m. From now till 11.30 the brethren are engaged in manual labour, often intensely fatiguing in its nature. It may be reclaiming a swamp, or cultivating the vine, or blacksmithing, or making garments, baking or weaving.

THE AFTERNOON.

From 11.30 till noon rest is taken and meditation allowed, until the refectory bell tolls for the one proper meal allowed in the day by the rule of the Order. The monks pray that they may eat this meal with a clean heart and mind, to God's glory, and not for pampering any carnal appetites. Neither meat, fish, nor eggs are allowed, but only vegetable soups, bread, fruit and cheese, and the meal is taken in silence, except that the reader for the week reads aloud portions of Scripture followed by selections from the works of the Fathers. Again comes an office, "Nones," and manual labour is resumed till 4.30. Those to enter Holy Orders, however, go to study and to hear lectures during these hours.

THE EVENING.

At 4.30 the "cease work" is sounded. Then comes half-an-hour for meditation; then Vespers, which last from five till 6.15, and are mostly sung. At 6.15 comes the evening "pittance," exactly like that of the morning, save that it is eaten sitting. Then such work as milking and attending to cattle is done, and at seven everyone must be in the Chapter House. Complines, the last office, the "Salve Regina," and Angelus and the Abbot's blessing take up the time till eight o'clock, when the monk lays his weary body on his plank bed till two next morning, when the same eighteen hours' round is begun again.

The custom of the British Sovereign to receive reports of proceedings in the House of Commons from the Leaders of the House supplies Mr. McDonagh with interesting copy for the *Grand*. He says:—

The library at Buckingham Palace contains all the reports, bound in volumes, which Queen Victoria received from the Leaders of the House of Commons during her reign. The writers of the reports were great Parliamentarians and statesmen—Lord John Russell, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Palmerston, Disraeli, Sir Stafford Northcote, Gladstone, Lord Randolph Churchill, W. H. Smith, Sir William Harcourt, and Arthur Balfour. What interesting reading they must make, these descriptions of many memorable nights in the House of Commons from the pens of the Leaders of the Assembly!

THE STATE AS FOSTER-FATHER.

Miss Edith Sellers contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a most interesting and suggestive paper on the State children of Hungary. The Hungarians, she reports, consider their children as the most precious of their national assets, the one which, above all others, they must keep from harm. She thus describes the State Refuges Act of M. Szell:—

Under the Children's Protection system, now that it is in full working order, the State is the guardian-in-chief of all the children in Hungary, rich and poor alike. The kingdom is divided into eighteen districts, and in each district there is a State Children's Refuge—i.e., a refuge to which every child in the district who has no home has a legal right to go. Then in every district there is also at least one Guardianship Tribunal, or Children's Law Court, organised for the express purpose of safeguarding the interests of every child thereby seeing that it is either under the care of a guardian who does his duty to it, or in the keeping of the state. This court must at once hold an enquiry if it receives notice from municipal or communal authorities, members of philanthropic societies, or other responsible persons that anyone, no matter whether prince or beggar, is ill-treating or neglecting his children or wards; is not providing them with proper food, lodging and education; is setting them a bad example, or in any way exposing them to demoralising influences. Then, if the charges against him are proved, the court may either warn him that unless he changes his ways speedily he will be deprived of his rights as a father—or guardian—or it may deprive him of them at once by declaring the children deserted. In this case it appoints for them another guardian, who, unless the court sanctions some other arrangement, must hand them over to the representative of the State—i.e., the Refuge Director. Local authorities are required, when the birth of an illegitimate child is registered, to make enquiries at once as to whether its mother has the means of providing for it; and, if she has not, to send her, together with her baby, to the nearest Refuge.

ANY CHILDREN WELCOME.

Similarly, on the death of a widow or widower, the local authority is to find out whether children are left unprovided for, and if so to send them to a Refuge. The State is willing to take charge of all comers, provided only they be young.

On the other hand, the State takes very great care that the money it spends on the children shall, so far as possible, be refunded to it. Furthermore, children once in the keeping of the State remain there till it can be proved an advantage to the community and to themselves to be restored to their families.

The children, after being sent to a Refuge, are in ninety-five cases out of a hundred appropriately distributed by the Director. Abnormal children are sent to the appropriate children's institutions. The normal children are boarded out.

THE CHILDREN'S COLONY.

The Director of each Refuge has in his own district a number of villages on which he may bestow the great honour of being a Children's Colony.

For a village to be selected as a colony it must have a good climate, as good, at any rate, as can be had in the district; and it must have open spaces for playgrounds around it. There must be a primary school there, of course; and if there is also a kindergarten, so much the better. Then it must be a well-to-do village; there must be nothing of the poverty-stricken about it, no grim wolves prowling around. On the contrary, it must be a place where those who work hard can live in comfort, and where most people do work hard. It is essential that there should be a good resident doctor, one willing to become the paid servant of the State, and, acting as the refuge director's deputy, watch over its children for it. It is essential, too, a *sine qud non* indeed—that there should be there at least thirty women well fitted to act as foster-mothers.

No woman may become foster-mother to a State child unless she is strong, healthy, good-tempered, and without "nerves." Both she and her husband, if she has one, must be sober, hard-working, and in all ways respectable. They must live in a home of their own—not one room—and must belong to the peasant or artisan class, not that of the unskilled labourer. They must prove that they are earning enough to live on, apart from what they would receive with the child; and, although the possession of a cow is not insisted on, it is a great recommendation.

CONTRAST WITH ENGLAND.

The villagers are eager to obtain the children, and frequently adopt them. The full cost per child to the Hungarian State in 1905 was only £6.9 for the year. The State's wards now number only 28,000. Since this Protection System came into force in 1903, the percentage of children who died in their first year has sunk from 22.2 to 19.67. Amongst the wards of the State it has sunk to 15.39.

Miss Sellers reports that the Magyar State deals with the children wisely, economically, and most humanely. She pronounces the system to be admirable. She points out that the little Magyars who cost their fellows only £6.9 a year each are just as well fed, clothed, housed and taught as English Poor Law children, who are costing from £20 to £50 a year each. She suggests that for 6s. 6d. a week there would be no difficulty in finding suitable foster-mothers. "Were Refuges established in such places as Lewes, Keswick, Aylesbury, Chichester and Whitby, each one of them would have within easy reach a dozen villages where Children's Colonies could be organised."

This Hungarian experiment adds a new meaning to the phrase, "the paternal State."

THE JUNGLE-MAN'S CO-OPERATIVE HOME.

Mr. Upton Sinclair describes in the *World's Work* six months' experience in the formation of a co-operative home. It has been mistakenly called a colony, at Helicon Hall. It is simply an experiment in co-operative distribution. All its members are earning their living in New York. He says:—

What we have here is a large and exceptionally beautiful hotel, which is owned by its guests, and run by them to their own taste and for their own profit, instead of being owned by a business man and run by him for his profit. We are living in what I think is the most beautiful suburban town near New York. We have nine and a-half acres of land, sloping down from the western brow of the Palisades, and commanding a view of fifty miles, and we have only half a mile to walk to come out upon the Hudson, where there is scenery which tourists would travel many miles to look at.

if they only knew about it. The hall itself has about eight thousand square feet of floor space on the ground floor alone, devoted to rooms for social purposes; there is a central court filled with palms and rubber trees, which have grown to the very top of the three-story building. We have a large pipe organ, a swimming-pool and bowling-alley, a theatre, a billiard room and a studio. We have thirty-five bedrooms, ranged in galleries about the court, so that we can look out of our windows in the morning and see the sun rise, and then look out of our door and see the tropics. We have the finest heating system in the world; we pump fresh air in from outside, heat it in a three-thousand-foot steam coil, and then distribute it to all the rooms, with the result that we feel as well all the time as other people feel when they take a trip to Arizona or the Adirondacks.

INSTITUTIONALISED CHILDREN.

All this reads very prettily, but, says the materfamilias, what about the children? Well, the children, too, are institutionalised:—

We have five mothers in the colony, and the work of caring for the children is divided among four of them. (The fifth is studying medicine in New York.) By the simple process of combining the care of the ten children we accomplish the following results: First, the labour and trouble of caring for each child is reduced about two-thirds; secondly, the child has playmates, and is happy all day long; thirdly, we can afford to keep the child in a more hygienic place than the average nursery—we have a pump driving fresh air into his playroom all day; and last, we can dispense with the services of nursemaids, and go away, leaving the child in the care of a friend.

ACCOUNTS.

Cooks and other servants are employed, and treated as social equals. What about accounts? He replies:—

A financial statement of the income and expenses of the Colony, upon a basis of the capacity of the present building—forty-seven guests and fifteen workers—shows: fixed charges (interest on stock and mortgage, repairs, taxes, fuel, etc.), £1426; household expenses (food and salaries), £3784; income (rent, board at £1 per week, profit on laundry), £3980; margin, £220.

More colonists would mean greater facilities and better success. The newspapers have made much fun of it, but Mr. Upton Sinclair replies, "It is a beautiful place to live in, everybody is happy and full of good cheer." Professors and editors are among the occupants.

WHY WOMEN SHOULD VOTE.

I.—By Mrs. Thomas Hardy.

The *Woman at Home* publishes a symposium upon "Ought Women to Have the Suffrage?" to which Mrs. R. J. Campbell, Mrs. Fawcett, Mrs. Thomas Hardy, Miss Annie Kenney, Lady Laura Ridding and Mrs. Bernard Shaw contribute. Without exception they are all in favour of the enfranchisement of women. The great reason for giving the vote to women, Mrs. Thomas Hardy says, is that the times are fully ripe for it, and so are the women who desire to have it:—

At the present time our legislation is one-sided, one-sexed and most harmful for men, women and children, especially the latter. If the work of men's government throughout the whole civilised world were judged by the standard of any other kind of work, it would be condemned as an utter failure, as a disastrous chaos of warfare, poverty, personal aggrandisement, madness, cruelty and unstamped-out crime.

Men need not greatly fear the participation of women in public affairs, she believes, at least for a generation, because energy of intellect is not an attitude of mind which can be easily and rapidly assumed after long-continued suppression. Government, she is very sure, is particularly fitted for woman's abilities. It is the very province of women, and it is an absurdity for men to deny this aptitude and insist upon ruling alone. If ever a dual government gets established, an immense advantage will accrue to the whole population, and especially to the children.

II.—By Mrs. Bernard Shaw.

Of course women ought to have the suffrage. Mrs. Bernard Shaw exclaims, and all men and most women know that it ought to be given them. She ridicules the futility of the arguments urged against the enfranchisement of women, especially that particular thread-bare contention that women should not vote because they do not fight:—

They know, these disputants, that women, though by a convention they do not enter the army or the navy, risk their lives for their country and their race in far greater numbers, and far oftener, than men do. It would be fairer and more reasonable to assert that no man shall have a vote because no man can bear a child, than it is to say no woman shall have a vote because no woman can bear arms.

It is not arguments, however, that the advocates of woman's suffrage have to contend against, but the determination of man to retain women as domestic slaves and creatures of his pleasure:—

A man does not want the woman with whom he enters into personal relations to be either intellectual, original, independent, self-willed, courageous, or public-spirited; he likes her to be intelligent, conventional, dependent, submissive, timid, and private-spirited. He wants to feel in his home that he is not only master and owner, but lawgiver and deity.

Nationalising American Coal.

In the *American Review of Reviews* the achievement of 1906 most worthy of commemoration is declared to be the proclamation of the President withdrawing from sale the coal lands of the people. It has been shown by experts that if the present rate of increase of consumption of coal continues the total supply of the United States would be exhausted in the next century. All of the eastern coal has long since passed out of the Government ownership, but the Government still owns the coal of the west. Out of sixteen million acres of coal recently withdrawn by the President only forty-seven acres have been sold as coal lands. The wisdom of demanding for the people a fair price for the coal by an equable leasing system has crystallised into a Bill, carefully prepared by the experts of the Administration, which will be considered at this session.

HOW OUR BAIRNS ARE STUNTED.

Some Striking Figures from Liverpool.

Social Science publishes an interesting analysis of a very remarkable report on the physical degeneration caused by starvation as the process is to be witnessed in the schools of Liverpool:—

THE EXAMINER AND THE EXAMINED.

Dr. A. S. Arkle, B.A., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of Rodney-street, was instructed to make a thorough examination of all the children in the three large Council schools as typical of the whole, and he has been engaged on this work for the past twelve months. For the purpose of comparison as an average of what well-cared-for children should be, the doctor also examined the boys in the principal secondary schools of Liverpool and Birkenhead. He gave the results of his painstaking investigations in a paper read before the North of England Educational Conference at Bradford.

Every boy was stripped to the waist and weighed only in trousers and stockings. The chests were measured, expanded and contracted, so that a record of the power of expansion was obtained. Then the eyes, ears, noses, throats, and teeth of the children were examined, and the vision tested. The total number of children examined was 2477, of whom 366 were from secondary and 2111 from elementary schools.

He reports:— HIS REPORT.

(1) That the difference of physique between the children of the secondary schools and the poorer Council schools has reached an alarming proportion; (2) that this deterioration appears to grow greater as life progresses; (3) that medically there is nothing to account for the deterioration; and (4) that the industrial school figures show that by care and attention this deterioration can be stopped, and to some extent, at any rate, the leeway made good.

THREE YEARS' LOSS OF WEIGHT.

Dealing only with the secondary schools and "C,"—i.e., the best and the worst—we find that a boy of six and a-half in the secondary schools is as big and heavy as a boy of nine in "C"; at eight years he is equal to a boy of eleven years; at ten years to a boy of thirteen; and at eleven years to a boy of fourteen, which shows that the "C" boys are, so to speak, three years behindhand in their development. The chest measurements do not provide so clear a case. The secondary schools are still ahead, but "C" boys in most cases are rather better than "B," and frequently than "A."

POVERTY AND HEALTH.

The children in the poorest school ("C") come out as more healthy than those in the two intermediate schools ("A" and "B"). The percentage of cases of heart disease in "C" is only 3.5 per cent. against 5 per cent. in "B," 6 per cent. in "A." and 1.1. per cent. in the secondary schools. The number of children with adenoids and enlarged tonsils, curiously enough, gives almost the same percentage in the poorest school as in the secondary schools, while in the two middle schools the percentage is just about twice as great. In the secondary schools and "C" it is about 20 per cent., while in the others it is about 40 per cent.

WHY HAVE GIRLS WORSE EYES THAN BOYS?

With respect to the eyes, it was found that while in the secondary schools almost every boy had good working eyes, only five per cent. being defective, at "A" the percentage had risen to about sixteen per cent., and in "B." and "C" to nearly thirty per cent., "B" being fractionally the worse of the two. Among the girls the condition was even worse, the numbers being: "A," twenty-eight per cent.; "B," thirty-eight per cent.; and "C," forty-six per cent.

Two sentences from Dr. Arkle's paper, says the editor of *Social Science*, need to be kept prominently before us: "The children of the poor die from sheer inability to live"; and "With better chances they would make a fine race of men—but they have no chance."

THE VETERAN SIR ARCHIBALD ALISON.

Some Military Reminiscences.

A writer in the March *Cornhill Magazine* gives some interesting military reminiscences of Sir Archibald Alison.

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

Sir Archibald is characterised as modest and self-effacing to the verge of humility; but in stress, trouble, or danger he was nevertheless always the first to take upon himself the fullest share of toil and responsibility. He was Military Secretary in India, and he served on Sir Colin Campbell's staff in the field, which means that he was ever in the hottest part of the fighting line. At the relief of Lucknow he was severely wounded, losing his left arm. Further honours and promotion followed, and after filling several staff appointments we find him at Aldershot, where he soon became universally known and esteemed among his fellow-soldiers. His watchword was always "duty," and in insisting on the thorough performance of every duty he never forgot to practise the courtesy due to every officer, staff or regimental.

UNARMED.

In all doubts and difficulties generals and officers of low degree would welcome the sight of the Adjutant-General, and when they saw him with the stump of his mutilated arm working up and down as it did in moments of excitement, the word would be passed, "Here's Alison; he will settle it all right." When he was at Cape Coast Castle with Sir Garnet Wolseley, the malarious climate of that region had a depressing and enervating effect on Sir Archibald, and he was advised to take a certain specific but nauseous dose. His aide-de-camp suggested that he should hold his nose while taking the draught. "But, my dear fellow," he replied, pointing to his empty sleeve, "how can I?" "Don't let that stand in your way, sir," said the aide-de-camp, who thereupon seized his General's nose and held it till the dose was swallowed.

HURRAH FOR THE SCOT!

In the fight at Ordahsu, in the Kumasi campaign, Sir Archibald refused to move till his battalion was well in hand and showed no signs of bustle. When the order was given, the companies rushed forward to the skirl of the pipes. Sir Archibald went with the leading company, the men crying, "Hurrah for the Brigadier!" Such a determined movement could not be but victorious. In the words of Sir Archibald, "Without stop or stay the 42nd Highlanders rushed on cheering, their pipes playing, their officers to the front; ambuscade after ambuscade was carried, village after village won in succession, till the whole Ashantis broke and fled in the wildest disorder."

MARK TWAIN'S CHEQUERED YOUTH.

In the *North American Review* Mark Twain continues his autobiography from 1850-63. He tells how his generous and irresponsible brother Orion bought a weekly paper in Hannibal, which he kept alive at a dead loss for four years. Mark Twain was engaged at a liberal salary, not one cent of which was ever paid. Then Mark struck out for himself. It is a chequered record. He worked for awhile in the composing-room of the *Evening News* at St. Louis. Then he went to New York City, where he got work at "villainous wages," and found board in a "sufficiently villainous mechanics' boarding-house." Then he worked for some months as a "sub" on the *Inquirer* and *Public Ledger* in Philadelphia. Then he rejoined his brother in a little job printing, working for two years without ever collecting a cent of wages. Then he happened to find a fifty-dollar bill in the street, and, having done his best to discover its owner, he went to Cincinnati and worked for several months in the printing office of Wrightson and Company. He resolved to go to the head waters of the Amazon and collect coca. He went down to New Orleans, and then found that no boats left for the mouth of the Amazon, and probably there would not be any during that century. He had no money to speak of, so he borrowed a hundred dollars from a brother-in-law, whom he had "acquired" several years before, and paying this as premium, he became in eighteen months a competent pilot on the Mississippi. He served in that capacity until the river traffic was brought to a standstill by the breaking out of the Civil War. His brother, having failed as a job printer, took up law, and finally obtained a position under Governor Nye as secretary to the new territory of Nevada. Mark Twain went to this new region with his brother. He tells how he and his brother attained prosperity—for a time:—

At first I roamed about the country seeking silver, but at the end of '62 or the beginning of '63 when I came up from Aurora to begin a journalistic life on the Virginia City *Enterprise*, I was presently sent down to Carson City to report the legislative session. Orion was soon very popular with the members of the legislature, because they found that whereas they couldn't usually trust each other, nor anybody else, they could trust him. He easily held the belt for honesty in that country, but it didn't do him any good in a pecuniary way, because he had no talent for either persuading or scaring legislators. But I was differently situated. I was there every day in the legislature to distribute compliment and censure with evenly balanced justice and spread the same over half a page of the *Enterprise* every morning, consequently I was an influence. I got the legislature to pass a wise and very necessary law requiring every corporation doing business in the Territory to record its charter in full, without skipping a word, in a record to be kept by the Secretary of the Territory—my brother. We prospered. The record-service paid an average of a thousand dollars a month in gold.

These frequent changes of occupation and of scene proved doubtless the best university education that the humorist could have secured.

A REFORMED AND RECONSTRUCTED PAPACY.

THE PIPE DREAM OF AN AMERICAN.

Dr. Briggs, who was tried for heresy fifteen years ago by the Presbytery of New York, and who in 1898 was ordained a preacher in the Protestant Episcopal Church, is now dreaming dreams of a reformed and reconstructed Papacy. In the *North American Review* for February 15 he writes at length on "The Real and the Ideal in the Papacy." This is the way in which he sums up his meditations as to the reunion of Christendom under the ægis of a reformed Pope:—

There are no serious barriers in the way of such a transformation of the Papacy as may remove the chief objections of those Churches which do not at present recognise its supreme jurisdiction. The great principle of unity of Greek and Oriental Churches may become operative in Œcumenical Councils truly representing the entire Christian world. Such Councils may by their decisions so supplement, enlarge and improve the past decisions of the Roman Catholic Church and Popes that the objections to them may be removed and the entire world may accept the results. The infallible and irreformable determinations of Councils and Popes are few, and these may be so explained, limited or enlarged, and the essential so discriminated from the unessential, that even these discriminations may no longer be stumbling-blocks to the world. The great principle of Protestant Christianity, the consent of the Christian people may become operative in the introduction of representatives of the people into the presbyterial and synodical system of the Church. The bureaucracy of the Cardinalate and the Congregations at Rome may be reduced to the efficient system in use in all modern representative governments. The absolutism of the Pope may be destroyed by a constitution defining carefully the limitation and extent of his powers. The government of the Pope may be fortified and at the same time limited by a Council meeting every three or five years, representing the entire Christian world. The legislative function of the Papacy may be eliminated from the executive, as in the best modern States. The judicial function of the Papacy may be separated by the organism of a supreme court of Christendom. There is nothing in any infallible decision of Councils and Popes that in any way prevents some such transformation of the Papacy as is here conceived of. This ideal may be in its details an illusion—doubtless most will think it such—but whether the outlines of this ideal and its details be mistaken in whole or in part, it is certain, as Jesus Christ our Saviour reigns over His Church and the world, that some day, in some way, the Papacy will be reformed so as to correspond with His ideal, and will be so transformed as to make it the executive head of a universal Church.

Dr. Briggs should go to Rome and try to convert the Pope to his way of thinking. He will return a wiser and a sadder man.

In the *Girl's Realm* appears an article on the Home Life of the young Queen of Spain, by Rachel Challice. Queen Victoria, apparently, has still something to do before she can speak Spanish really fluently, though she already reads it well. French has been of much help to her in speaking to her attendants. The royal household at Madrid seems run to a certain extent on English lines. There is, for instance, a solid English breakfast and five o'clock tea, and other English customs are being introduced.

ODDITIES OF EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

Mr. P. V. I. Smith, LL.D., writes in the *Grand* on the Workmen's Compensation Act, and declares that the most perplexing problems will arise in connection with casual employment. Compensation will not be payable to "anybody whose employment is of a casual nature, and who is employed otherwise than for the purpose of the employer's trade or business." This, he says, will clearly relieve a householder from liability in respect of an occasional charwoman, or a builder or plumber employed at intervals to execute repairs. But, he goes on:—

The distinction will appear still more startling in respect of the hiring of an occasional vehicle or the engagement for a particular job of a porter or messenger. If a barrister is on circuit, and hires a casual conveyance or a boy to carry his bag, he will be liable for an accident, since the employment is for the purposes of his business: but if he does so during vacation no liability will arise. On the same principle, a lawyer who sends a document to a client by a casual messenger will be liable in case the messenger is injured. But whether or not the client will be liable if he hires a casual messenger to take back the document, and an accident happens, will depend on whether the document relates to his business or to his private affairs. If the lawyer himself meets with an accident while conducting an affair for his client, the liability of the client will apparently turn on whether the affair is connected with his business or with his private concerns. And to recur once more to the casual driver or porter—a tradesman who carries on his business at home will clearly not be liable if he employs them when starting on a holiday. But will he be liable if he employs them on his return journey home? It may certainly be argued that he is then travelling for the purposes of his business—to resume it after his vacation.

In view of these and many other uncertainties, employers must, Dr. Smith argues, ensure against their risks.

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL.

In the *United Service Magazine* Mr. S. T. Sheppard traces the genesis of the profession of war correspondent. He says the old *Swedish Intelligencer* contained a war correspondence of a most entertaining kind in the campaigns of Gustavus Adolphus. But the real war correspondent began when the *Times* in 1807 commissioned Henry Crabb Robinson to go on its behalf to Altona. His letters from the banks of the Elbe were quoted in Parliament. His chief qualification was knowledge of German. He was sent later to Spain. The Duke of Wellington complained in his Spanish despatches of the English newspapers giving away important intelligence to the enemy. Perhaps it was due to the Duke's warnings that no special correspondent appears in the later Peninsula campaigns or in the Waterloo campaign. In 1837, however, the war correspondent reappears, when C. L. Gruneisen, better known as a musical critic, went to Spain for the *Morning Post* to report the Carlist and Christino wars. The war correspondent again disappears, not to reappear till the Crimean War, when Russell made his name. Mr. Sheppard remarks on one curious fact about these early followers of the new profession—that few of them were at the start versed in the affairs of war. Crabb Robinson had only a ready pen and knowledge of language; Gruneisen knew more of music than he did of war; Russell was taken from the Parliamentary staff. Forbes had indeed served in the ranks of a cavalry regiment. Mr. Sheppard thinks that it is hardly time to sound the death-knell of the war correspondent. In the last Boer war the *Times* employed as many as twenty-four correspondents.

JOSEPHINE BUTLER.

In Memoriam: Professor Stuart.

Professor Stuart, who for many years of his life was the indefatigable lieutenant of Mrs. Josephine Butler, pays a parting tribute to the memory of his chief in the *Westminster Review*. After briefly recapitulating the dates, etc., of her career, Professor Stuart says:—

The extent of her influence is to be gauged partly by the names of those who were her chief supporters; Emile de Laveleye of Belgium, Yves Guyot of Paris, Henri Pierson of Holland, Aimé Humbert of Neuchatel, Madame De Morsier of Paris, Leopold Monod of Lyons, Hugo Tamm of Sweden. These are a few names selected at random from scores of others which show how her following was confined to no nationality and no creed. She was one of the great people of the world. The world is different because she has lived. No one has done more to advance women's questions in every direction. Like most very great people, she was intensely cosmopolitan. She belongs to all nations and to all time. As an orator she touched the hearts of her hearers by her eloquent language and by her earnestness. Wherever she went she left new thoughts, new aims, new ideals, behind her. She not only led a great crusade, but she helped to raise the characters of those who took part in it.

Personally she was very beautiful and of a gracious presence. She was of an artistic temperament, she painted well, and was a remarkably good musician. She was a bold rider and active, though she was never robust. She was humorous, and though intensely in earnest she had the faculty of at times being charmingly gay. She dressed with great taste and simplicity. Above all things, she loved her home and her husband, and that love was wholly returned.

While intensely cosmopolitan, she was a great lover of her own country, particularly of the border land between England and Scotland, where she was born, and her bravery, the dash of her leadership, her tenacity in struggle, her power of self-sacrifice, her indignation against wrong, came to her perhaps partly through her descent.

She had to endure much, especially in the early stages of her crusade—the averted glance of former friends, the brutal attacks of ignorant opponents; but the inspiration of a mighty purpose enabled her to rise above all that and to preserve a serenity of mind and of manner through it all.

The March number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* contains an article on the late Friedrich Westermann, the editor and publisher of the magazine since 1879. The magazine, founded by George Westermann, has just completed its fiftieth year. The numbers are beautifully illustrated, and the idea of the magazine is said to have been suggested by *Harper*.

THE LIMITATION OF THE FAMILY.

From the Mother's Point of View.

Mrs. Alfred Macfadyen writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Birth-rate and the Mother. She speaks out quite boldly. She declares from personal experience that "a desire for limitation of family is at work through all classes of the English-speaking peoples, certainly among the more provident of all classes." She scoffs at the idea of "celibate or childless men like Father Bernard Vaughan, the Bishop of London, and Mr. Sidney Webb." The restrictive movement is not an outcome of artificial civilisation or city life; for, she says, she finds even on South African farms "the same feeling and the contingent precautions." She argues that "with rational regulation of births the survival rate of infants is raised, and ultimately the marriage rate." She turns trenchantly upon her critics, and says:—

Have men who uphold the continuance of war any right to complain if women rebel against enduring without limit the discomforts and pangs of child-bearing and the long sacrifice of child-rearing to provide food for powder? Those who refuse to diminish the death rate at the expense of their money-bags are not the ones to sit in judgment on women, even if women had no other motive in restriction than to lighten the burden of motherhood. No man with a spark of imagination or chivalry would wish to force upon the woman dearest to him unwilling motherhood.

The woman of to-day suffers more than than her ancestors both in the anticipation and in the hour of child-birth—that is the price paid in nerves and physique for her more complete and sympathetic share in the work, the thoughts, and the fortunes of her husband and children, and for the training which makes it possible. . . . If child-bearing costs more, child-rearing costs infinitely more.

The writer sees increasing hope of earlier marriages:—

Nothing but the regulation of the number of children can make early marriage possible. Here we come upon the fact that under a system of restriction the increase of the marriage rate will help to balance the decline of the birth-rate per mother. If ten women marry and each has three children there will be as many births as if five marry and each has six. Not only so, but early marriage is the solution of most promise in dealing with one great problem which is not often discussed as part of the question of matrimony, but which never ought to be discussed apart from it.

She laments the great evils produced by the refusal of the medical profession to recognise "that the mother's claim is right within proper limits." She adds significantly: "If the doctor passes by on the other side, the quack is always at hand."

HOW THE WEST INJURES INDIA.

In the *Indian Review* for January Sir W. Wedderburn calls attention to the indirect evil India suffers from the influence of Western life and thought:—

If in recent years the Indian people have had to suffer more from one cause than from another it is from the new Imperialism, which arrogates to itself a monopoly of British patriotism. If Englishmen have been unfairly preferred to Indians for high office, if Indian interests have been sacrificed to Lancashire, if military payments have been saddled upon India for the benefit of the British taxpayer, these acts of injustice are the natural fruit of such spurious patriotism, which is only another name for race and national selfishness. Is this the morality which our reformers wish to set for imitation before the younger generation? Do they love the sin, while hating the sinner? Let them not be deceived and drawn away upon a false issue.

As a corrective of the baleful influence of British Jingoism on the younger school of Indian reformers, Sir William Wedderburn urges the Indian reformers, who are weak, to secure an alliance with the British reformers, who are strong. The existing connection between England and India must be put on a proper footing, as a just partnership, in place of the existing relationship of master and servant. If this be done, England and India may become the pioneers of a "Parliament of Man," the first members of a "Federation of the world."

Mr. Rao Bahudar Kirtakar, writing in the same review, attributes Hindoo degeneration to a spirit of selfish individualism which, beginning in the neglect of the practical teaching of the *Vedanta*, is further intensified by our contact with the present materialistic age of European civilisation, whose God is Mammon and not the God of Jesus Christ.

ONLY A CHOICE OF SUICIDES.

The Fate of the French Church.

Professor Beesly writes in the *Positivist Review* on the struggle between Church and State in France in a spirit of respectful sympathy. He does not wish the Church success, but he points out that the Pope has sound reasons for the course he has adopted. French democrats, though they are willing to leave the Church free, wish to leave it also disintegrated. It is this disintegration which the Pope and his Bishops are most legitimately resisting:—

It is, I think, a mistake, at all events it is unnecessary, to attribute the stubborn intransigence of Pius X. to wounded vanity or ignorance of the world; a mistake, too, to suppose that the Bishops have obeyed his injunctions merely because disobedience would have been impious. He knows, and they know that the strength, and not only the strength, but the usefulness of the Catholic Church lies, as it has always lain, not in its incredible doctrines and far from perfect morality, but in its organisation and government. In that government the laity have no share. The priests are subject to the Bishops, and the Bishops to the Pope. Without such centralisation the Catholic Church would cease to be Catholic. Each national Church might for a time teach the old doctrines, perform the old worship, and attempt to exercise the old discipline. But its roots would be severed, its splendid record would be closed, its authority would be gone, and it would soon breed false doctrine, heresy and schism.

It may not be a very hopeful course, perhaps, but in France of the twentieth century, he says, the Church has only a choice of suicides. In the meantime it must be admitted that in obeying the orders of their supreme chief to the last, with destitution staring them in the face, the French clergy are showing a fine example of sincerity and devotion.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Collectivism is the dominant note of the March number. The significance of the President's withdrawal from sale of the public coal lands is referred to elsewhere. The development of the Department of the Interior in safeguarding the public lands, in stopping the timber frauds, in protecting the Indian territory, in allotting national parks and reservations, and in advancing the Bureau of Education, is described by Mr. Max West. Mr. Louis D. Brandeis urges that life insurance for wage-earners should be taken over by the savings bank. Massachusetts founded the admirable savings bank system in the Eastern States in 1816, and a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature has now recommended that savings banks be permitted to establish departments for the issuing of life insurance in small amounts. In fifteen years the working men of Massachusetts have paid to the industrial life assurance companies an aggregate of sixty-one million dollars in premiums, and received back in death benefits, endowments, or surrender values an aggregate of only twenty-one million dollars. About one-half of the amounts paid by the working men in premiums has been absorbed in the expense of conducting the business and dividends. The Prudential pays annual dividends to its stockholders equivalent to more than 219 per cent. upon the capital actually paid in. The expense of management in the industrial department of the insurance societies has exceeded 40 per cent. The Massachusetts savings banks were managed at an expense of 1.36 of the year's deposits. The plea is very strong in favour of the saving effected to the community as well as to the persons insured by the use of the savings bank.

Collectivist experiments in Germany are described in two papers. Mr. W. C. Dreher, as noticed elsewhere, describes German experiments with the Land Tax, and Edward T. Heyn recounts the success attending the municipal ownership of street railroads in Germany.

"Why we Need the Immigrant" is the subject of an elaborate statistical paper by Mr. W. S. Rossiter, of the United States Census Office, in which he shows, by tables and diagrams, the terrible loss to the United States which would occur if the native-born went back, and, still more, if the native-born of foreign parentage departed.

His conclusions are that the immigrant is imperatively needed to perpetuate the population in the United States. He contributes to the distinctively industrial element of the nation, and has brought supremacy to all the arts of peace. The native-born direct, but do not multiply. The immigrant does the work and breeds.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

Lord Dunraven's paper on "The Peers" and Mrs. Macfadyen's on "The Birth-rate and the Mother" claim separate notice. The rest of the articles are readable, but not of high dynamic value.

WOMEN'S WAGE AND WOMEN'S VOTE.

Miss Eva Gore-Booth replies to a eulogy of the sheltered virtues of the voteless woman by pressing the economic effect of possessing the franchise. She puts the case thus:—

Educated and qualified women are able to earn as much as skilled working men. The salary of many high-school teachers is no larger than the male spinner's wage of £2 a week, and often less than the wages of tailors' cutters. The wages of skilled working women at their best are about the same as those of unskilled working men, and at their worst a good deal lower; whilst the wages of the unskilled working women, varying as they do between 5s. and 10s. a week, have no parallel in the ranks of the men workers.

The Government, largest employer of labour in the Kingdom, sets the evil example of fining the woman-worker for being a woman.

ENGLAND v. GERMANY.

Mr. A. S. Hurd, pursuing his *rôle* of apologist for our present Naval policy, shows that the total number of armoured ships in British waters in commission in 1907 is sixty-four, as opposed to twenty in 1903, and nineteen in 1902. The Channel Fleet has two fewer battleships than the German Active fleet contains, but shows a much greater total of displacement, and 130 big guns against the German seventy-six. Mr. C. W. Radcliffe Cooke jibes at Mr. Haldane as "a middle-aged lawyer of philosophical bent who wastes at the War Office gifts meant for the Woolsack," and again as "Napoleon *bourgeois*." He mockingly suggests that Mr. Haldane should not merely learn from the German War Office, but should ask the Kaiser to staff the British Army with German officers. Nay, why should not a German invasion and conquest be welcomed as adding a much needed virility to our composite character? A German conquest may hereafter be looked back to with as much pride as the Norman Conquest! So Mr. Cooke relieves himself.

"IMPERIAL DEMOCRACY."

This, according to Mr. Fabian Ware, is what the Unionist Party needs to cultivate to-day. It is what Mr. Chamberlain has taught to the present generation. "It springs immediately from the Tory Democracy of Lord Randolph Churchill, and both are in the direct line of succession to the policy of Mr. Disraeli." It coincides apparently with the advocacy of Tariff Reform. If this policy be not adopted, then says the writer, "the future of Imperialism is to be sought in the growth of the Labour Party."

THE LAST CHANCE OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND

Lord Cardigan advances a plea for Church reform, whereby the power of appointing the incumbent should be permanently vested in the members of the parish congregation, with pay dependent on work, and a pension on retirement. He holds up the Disestablished Irish Church as a model. He adds his warning to the many that have been uttered of late by leaders of the laity:—

The present opportunity of the clergy, to gracefully waive their claim to an independence of which they will most certainly be otherwise very quickly deprived, is one which will never recur. It has arisen purely owing to a total misconception by the party authorities of the strength of the Nonconformists over all other parties in the House of Commons. Consequent on that error in calculation, the Government has hesitated to declare open war on the Church of England, and has endeavoured to make sure of the allegiance of as many of its supporters as possible by directing its assault on the Church of England schools, a subject on which, as they knew, many earnest members of that Church

were in entire agreement with them. But for that error in tactics the Established Church might easily, before now, have ceased to exist.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Haliburton presses for universal military training as a practicable scheme, and quotes opinions from the most diverse quarters in support of his contention. Karl Blind sees in the recent elections in Germany by no means a verdict in favour of autocracy, but rather signs of a Liberal sentiment like that which preceded 1848. A paper by the late Sir Michael Foster pleads for the organisation of all schools supported by the State into a homogeneous system of graded schools, in place of the present anomalous and arbitrary division into elementary and secondary. An American clergyman, Rev. G. M. Royce, gives most interesting instances of the persistence and value of oral tradition as preserved by the English agricultural labourer.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The *World's Work* for March rings with an almost American optimism. President Roosevelt is described in glowing terms by Mr. W. A. White as a force for righteousness. Miss Agnes Laut recounts in a prose-pæan the marvellous development already achieved, and more marvellous development still to be achieved, of the Canadian dominion. Her text is Sir Wilfrid Laurier's "The Twentieth Century is Canada's." There is an enthusiastic paper on the triumphs of tunnel builders, with high appreciation of the commercial advantages of the Channel Tunnel. Mr. Upton Sinclair's co-operative home colony and "Home Counties'" new food plants are separately noticed. The vast development of bulb growing in the fen country is sketched by Mr. Leonard Bastin, and the world-wide demand for the British shorthorn cattle is eloquently described by Mr. G. H. Parsons. It is pleasant to see the work of the woman's world recognised in the *World's Work*. Dr. Ira Smedley recounts the progress of women in science. The Manchester Technical School is praised by Mr. T. Cartwright. The illustrations accompanying most of these papers are excellently well done, notably the views of the Canadian mountains.

THE ART JOURNAL.

The March number of the *Art Journal* makes an article on Sculpture in Jamaica a leading feature, but as Mr. Frank Cundall, the writer, prepared it before the recent earthquake took place, we are not informed whether the monuments in the parish church of Kingston escaped destruction. The famous Rodney Statue and the Rodney Memorial Building were erected at Spanish Town, and possibly they have not been destroyed. The Rodney Memorial is the work of John Bacon, the sculptor of several other monuments in Jamaica.

Another interesting article deals with the Additions to English Public Galleries in 1906. On the whole the Galleries have fared well in the matter of additions in 1906, and the National Gallery has been the recipient of two valuable pictures—the "Venus," by Velasquez, and the "Cockburn Group," by Reynolds. The Turners, resurrected from the cellars of the National Gallery, are an important addition to the Tate Gallery. The National Portrait Gallery now possesses the portrait of Charlotte Brontë, painted by George Richmond, as well as the portrait of her by Paul Héger, which Mr. Shorter holds to be unauthentic.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

Apart from the three or four articles separately noticed elsewhere, the March number contains no articles of special eminence.

THE SECRET OF THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.

Mr. H. B. Butler writes on the German elections and after. Their unexpected issue he traces to the fact that the Empire has been essentially industrial, and that in 1925 it will contain some eighty million inhabitants, while able from its natural resources to feed no more than half that number. This is the *raison d'être* of the Kaiser's Welt-Politik, and this has appealed to industrial Germany. The defeat of Socialism is attributed to its Utopianism, its disloyalty, and its false internationalism. Mr. Butler mentions certain electoral figures which make the change appear less startling:—

Although, for instance, the number of Socialist deputies has fallen from eighty-one to forty-three, yet the total number of votes cast for Socialist candidates is greater by nearly 1,000,000 than the number polled by the Centre, which will have 103 representatives in the new Reichstag. Further, the number of Socialist voters has increased by 250,000, and though this is only proportionate to the increase of the population since 1903, and therefore indicates that the party is stationary, it is still greater than the increase of the Conservative vote.

He thinks the probability is strong that the new Reichstag may yet prove itself Liberal in character.

ARMY REFORM.

There are two papers dealing with prospective military changes. The Earl of Cardigan considers possibilities in Army Reform on the basis of twenty millions being fixed by the British public as the limit of what it means to spend on its army. He discusses the three schemes—conscription, enforcement and expansion of the Militia Ballot Act, and voluntary enlistment. He declares that no plan before the public meets with general approbation. Mr. J. L. Hammond writes on the future of the Volunteers. He hopes that Mr. Haldane's Volunteer Army will not be associated with the survivals and superstitions of the England that is passing. It should not depend on the initiative of county gentlemen, but should be based on a popular and democratic movement. Of the proposal to teach rifle-shooting in elementary schools Mr. Hammond says that France has made the experiment and decided that it is not only useless, but positively mischievous.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM.

Mr. T. H. Weir suggests that the higher criticism of the Old Testament is accepted because it is satisfactory and convincing to the scientific and philosophic discipline of European scholars. "If," he argues, "we turn to such a purely Semitic literary product as the Koran, we find the same phenomena as beset us in the Hebrew, and, to a less degree, in the Christian Scriptures. Yet the Koran is the rock upon which higher criticism goes to pieces." Its repetitions and variations cannot be set down to different writers, for the author of the Koran was one—Muhammad. Mr. Weir suggests that a study of the Koran would lead us, instead of splitting up the books of the Bible into innumerable sources, to attribute the first three books of the New Testament to a single hand. Rev. C. D. Burns writes on the use of names in the Gospel of St. Mark. He suggests that the name Peter given to Simon meant a stone rather than a rock, and implied hardness (of heart) rather than stability.

DR. DILLON'S JEREMIAD.

"Foreign Affairs" in the *Contemporary* continue to read like serial instalments of the Lamentations of Jeremiah. Dr. Dillon does not mellow with the advancing years. The German Elections fill him with alarm and consternation. He sees in them the triumph of absolutism, and the Potsdamnisation of Germany, a very forward policy indeed, and the expropriation of Holland and Belgium. In Russia he is so pessimistic as to entertain doubts as to the statesmanship of Count Witte! As for M. Stolypin, he tells us:—

> After seven months of office, he has left the Russian Monarch without a following in the Duma, the Russian Cabinet without a working majority there, the Russian nation without a constitution, the Russian army without reorganisation, the ministries without the financial means of realising urgent reforms, and the Russian Treasury without the legal right to raise a foreign loan.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Goldwin Smith writes on Canada, England, and the States, and reassumes his usual *rôle* of predicting the union of Canada with the United States, and of disparaging alike the national development and imperial connection of Canada. Mr. Henry H. D. Halsalle discusses the actor, the man and his art, and declares that acting makes little claim upon intellect. The actor is the victim of an over-exploited sensibility. "What is life to him whose occupation numbs his intellect, blurs his consciousness, and destroys his native feeling?"

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

It is just five years since Mr. Marconi, travelling across the Atlantic in the "Philadelphia," received from his station at Poldhu, near the Lizard, a wireless message printed in Morse type. To-day, in the March *Cornhill*, Mr. W. A. Shenstone describes the newer method of Mr. Poulsen.

To show us wherein Mr. Poulsen's method differs from the older method of producing "undamped" waves, the writer asks us to compare sound waves with electric waves, and think of the continuous waves in the air emitted by a tuning-fork kept in continuous vibration, and the intermittent series of sound waves emitted by a succession of pistol shots, and consider how each of these would affect the strings of a piano. The tuning-fork would evoke a singing responsive note from the string in tune with itself, whereas the pistol would set all or most of the strings in motion. The waves of the former, like those of Mr. Poulsen's arc, can be maintained as long as is desired, while the latter die out quickly. Among the advantages of arc telegraphy over spark telegraphy are a considerable reduction in the cost and greater accuracy in the tuning of transmitters and receivers.

Judge William Willis adds an interesting item to the history of London in his article on the Courts at Westminster, and Mr. A. G. Bradley contributes a provincial article dealing with Marlborough and Savernake. Westminster Hall is the only remaining portion of the ancient palace, and since the fire in the reign of Henry VIII. no king or queen has resided at Westminster. Mr. J. H. Yoxall's article, entitled "The Billingsley Rose," relates to the rose as painted by William Billingsley on Derby China over a century ago.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW

The *Independent Review* announces that in the future it will be known as the *Albany Review*. This change in name, however, does not imply any corresponding change in policy, proprietors, or editor. It will remain independent in contents even though it ceases to be independent in name.

A GREAT BUDGET.

The March number is strenuous in tone. It opens with two papers on Mr. Asquith's Opportunity, in which he is urged to produce a great Budget, "for a small one would be fatal to the Government." Mr. F. W. Hirst insists that retrenchment rather than the search for new sources of revenue is the true path in which a Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer should walk. He points out that the 60,000 men added to the Army between 1898 and 1906 at £100 per man represents an annual charge of six millions and a capital charge of £216,000,000, a sum sufficient to buy out, on equitable terms, most of the great landlords of England, Scotland and Wales. His proposal is simplicity itself. He would save eighteen millions a year by returning to the standard of military and naval expenditure that prevailed before the Boer War. Twelve of these millions he would devote to Old Age Pensions, one to education, one to agriculture, four millions to graduating the income tax and repealing the new taxes on tea and sugar. Mr. Chiozza Money sets forth in detail his proposals for graduating the income tax. He sees no reason why a beginning should not be made at once.

STEPS TOWARDS LAND REFORM.

Sir Edmund Verney prophesies that unless the Liberal Government deals promptly and effectively with the land question, the next election will show quite as startling a swing of the pendulum as the last. The first step he advocates is to substitute "shall" for "may" in existing legislation. The next matter to be taken in hand should be the constitution of the local administrative bodies. He makes various suggestions as to how their driving force might be increased and the steady pressure of the brake released. When he comes to legislation, he places in the forefront the vital importance of freeing the rural schools from being domineered over by the local magnates. Next, the land laws must be reformed, so that a plot of ground may be sold as cheaply and as expeditiously as a cow; and the land should be relieved of its present encumbrances.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hugh Law, M.P., puts the case of Ireland as it presents itself to a Nationalist of the rank and file, temperately and in a practical manner. Mr. Dolman speculates on Progressive and Moderate policy after the present London County Council election. Mr. Arthur Galton writes on the evolution of religious thought, taking the New Theology as his text, and Mr. L. T. Hobhouse discourses learnedly and solidly on Sociology and Ethics.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine for March is a characteristic number, with excellently written, but seldom very quotable, articles. Mr. Charles Whibley, writing on "New England," finds much less to flagellate there than in New York, Boston, or Chicago. Fortunately for itself, he says, New England is a "back number." Here, if anywhere, you may surprise the true-born American, "and when you have surprised him, he very much resembles your own compatriot."

He never hustles, still less does he hustle for mere hustling sake. Evidently the writer found himself much more at home here than in the great cities of the States.

THE FAR EAST.

"A Subaltern" contributes a very well-written, fresh, and vivid description of the Agra Durbar; and Mr. David Fraser describes his stay in "Fakuêm," of which probably most readers will never have heard. It is a small Chinese town on the Mongolian border, where the writer was quartered with a Chinese household, whose domestic arrangements he had thus a good opportunity of observing. This is a true Blackwoodian article, humorous and entertaining throughout.

AN IRISH TOBACCO-GROWER.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, M.P., describes the well-known experiment in growing tobacco in Ireland, made by Colonel Everard in county Meath, especially the later history of that experiment, which is less well-known. At first it appeared to succeed, so much so that the Government turned its attention to the possibilities of tobacco-growing in Ireland. By a series of muddles, however, or what read very much like muddles, the Department of Agriculture was led to pronounce tobacco farming in Ireland impossible. However, further experiments have shown that it was nothing of the kind, and shown it so plainly that every Irish M.P. has signed a petition for the repeal of the prohibition on tobacco-growing in Ireland. There are certainly some difficulties in the way, but Mr. Stephen Gwynn evidently looks forward to their being overcome, and to tobacco taking its place among the industries of Ireland.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.

This clever monthly *causerie* is devoted chiefly to the King's Speech, the omission in which of all reference to the Colonial Conference is severely censured. The writer has also something to say about the Jamaica incident, Mr. Hamar Greenwood's outspoken utterances on which he heartily commends. We have, he thinks, kowtowed far too much to America, and it is well for her and for us, and for our relations with her, that she is no longer supreme upon the Pacific coast, but has Japan there to keep her in order. He does not suppose that even America herself appreciated our acquiescing attitude in regard to the Swettenham-Davis incident. "It is easier to quarrel with a man than to agree with a toady."

THE TREASURY.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, whose articles on Church lore are always interesting, writes on Spring Folk Customs relating to Church Life in the March number of the *Treasury*. Beginning with the Pace egg or Paschal egg as a symbol or emblem of the Resurrection, he explains that as the flowers waking from their winter sleep preach the doctrine of the rising again of those who sleep, this egg, containing the germ of life, may be intended to proclaim the same truth. The origin of the May Queens and the dancing round Maypoles is certainly pagan, he says. Miss Charlotte F. Yonge describes some of the *miserere* seats in the chapel of St. Margaret's at East Grinstead. There are fifty-four seats, all of which were carved by one of the sisters in the convent, and they took seven years to do. Most of them are studies from nature. For instance, one represents a squirrel collecting his winter store of acorns and nuts, and another a woodcock covering her eggs with a leaf while Hégœr mate is watching her.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

Four papers in the March number call for separate notice elsewhere.

AS BAD AS KING LEOPOLD!

Lord Monkswell deals faithfully with Sir Edward Grey and the British Government in regard to the Congo Free State, and presses an urgent plea for British consular jurisdiction. He laments the hypnotism of office which seems to prevent prompt action. He very effectively urges:—

King Leopold may say, and say with force, If you really believe in all the horrors you talk about, and if you know, as you do know, of a sure palliative, why don't you make use of it? You have a remedy, and you don't use it. You might, according to your own view, have seriously hampered my diabolical proceedings during the last three years. You have stood by and done nothing. If, then, I am indeed the fiend you make me out to be, I claim you as accomplices in my crimes.

He presses for a conference of the Powers, the placing of the navigation of the Congo under an International Commission, the insistence on our trade rights, and the repudiation of Leopold's claim to absolute ownership. He says:—

How the case for establishing British justice on the Congo can ever be any stronger than it is at this moment I am at a loss to conceive. It has been proved up to the hilt that every imaginable perversion of justice is in constant operation on the Congo. . . . Delay for a single hour is a crime against humanity.

DISINGENUOUS CRITICISM OF THE L.C.C.

Mr. J. H. Schooling compresses into an article his book of attack on London County Council finance. The elections which this paper is intended to influence are now over, but one paragraph may be put on record:—

The Education Rate rose from £3 14s. 2d. to £7 18s. 4d. in the £100. Mark the large increase in recent years, 1905-1907, since the London County Council has had control of the Education Rate.

The plain intention is to suggest that the London County Council is responsible for the large increase of the Education Rate, although Mr. Schooling is perfectly well aware that, whereas the defunct London School Board had to maintain only provided schools, the L.C.C. has been required by Mr. Balfour's Act to support the non-provided schools.

A NEW POLISH FACTOR.

Mr. V. Hussey Walsh gives a graphic account of his experiences during the German general election. In a series of vivid glimpses he calls attention to two facts in the Polish situation. One is the growth of a prosperous Polish middle class. Formerly Poles were aristocrats and serfs. Now the merchant community has grown up, which is driving the Germans themselves out of the market. The other point is that the Poles are more prolific than the Germans. The cradle is more potent than the Kaiser in respect of the Germanisation of Poland. He remarks that 85 per cent. of the voters on the register came to the poll.

POINTS ABOUT THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Harold Boulton reviews twenty years at the House of Shelter provided in the East End by readers of the *Fortnightly Review*. Out of a mass of most valuable matter, one notes that in the winter when painters are out of work more labourers are needed

for the gasworks, and that the summer seaside musician can always find work in the winter as an attendant in the lunatic asylum! The processions of the unemployed frequently drew the weaker-backed men from looking for work to the easier earnings of street begging.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are three literary papers. Mr. J. Malham-Dembleby "lifts the Brontë veil" by arguing that Charlotte Brontë was the original of Jane Eyre, and M. and Madame Heger the husband and wife of that popular romance. Mr. Warwick Bond contributes an appreciation of Drummond of Hawthornden. Mr. Thomas Bayne traces the Brownie in literature, suggesting that as a domestic sprite, willing to labour for order or cleanliness, the Brownie may be a later representation of the Roman household gods. Mr. Harold Spender recalls from Earl Grey's correspondence the interior history of the relation between the Peers and King William IV. over the Reform Bill.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* is largely Channel Tunnel, Socialism, and the Labour Problem. One article is devoted to a brief exposition of the leading arguments against Socialism, with a view to showing why it would be unwise for the Labour Party to allow certain of their leaders to capture the Party for Socialism. Eight arguments are briefly expounded, among them that Socialism makes the profound mistake of decrying labour, that it weakens the moral fibre of men, and that it would be bad for the labouring classes. "If the labouring classes," the writer concludes, "want to avoid being the sweated slaves of State officials, being no longer men, but automata, . . . they had better give Socialism a very wide berth."

"Some Aspects of the Labour Problem" are rather freshly stated, or rather re-stated, by Mr. T. Good, writing from practical experience of the workshop and the slum. However, the article will by many be thought to go rather far. For instance, the writer advocates a five-day working week, and the old plan of absorbing the unemployed by reducing the hours of the employed. A National Council of Industry, composed of the representatives of Capital and those of Labour, is another innovation he strongly advocates. Few who have travelled by workmen's trains will fail to agree with him that we had better find some way of doing our work without dragging men out of their beds at 5 a.m. Compulsory insurance against unemployment is another idea advocated in this article, in which, of course, old age pensions find a place, and even free travel! We have free roads, the writer argues, whereas we used to have tolls to pay. Some day, perhaps, we may abolish the booking-office and ticket examiner, as we have already abolished the toll-keeper.

Another writer, discussing Socialism and Social Reform, says that probably for the first time since Simon de Montfort we have a Parliament which believes its first duty to be social reform. This writer, however, sees plainly that those who dread Socialism because it entails such heavy burdens on the already burdened middle classes are not without reason. He thinks, however, that it is not so much additional as re-distributed expenditure which is necessary to effect social reform. We already spend enough, but we often spend it unwisely and wastefully.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The *Monthly Review* for March is, on the whole, a particularly interesting number, though Mr. John Butler Burke's "Mind and Matter," dealing with Leibnitz and modern thought, will be found rather difficult reading except to those with some knowledge of the subject. Mr. G. W. Prothero reviews Professor Elton's "Life of York Powell"; and we have one more Piccadilly Ghost (Byron's) disquieted by being called up by Mr. G. S. Street. Mr. C. E. Lawrence enlivens the magazine by a discussion of the advantages of not being respectable.

THE REVOLT AGAINST MR. ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Sydney Brooks has a clever article on this subject. In England the instinct is to believe Mr. Roosevelt always right, and his opponents always wrong. The notion that that "right thing" he is ever supposed to be doing is merely invariably whatever he has resolved to do, is rejected as a base insinuation. How far is our estimate of the President shared in America? By the thinking few not at all, or only very partially. By the unthinking many it is altogether shared. Mr. Roosevelt is emphatically the people's, and not the politican's, President. His "manifold lapses from taste and dignity, his bristling belligerencies," do not affect the judgment of the many-headed. His unconciliatoriness, his "headlong mind," and the overpowering self-confidence which makes it difficult for him to see any side of a question but his own, are pardoned by them. They are not pardoned by the Plutocracy, however, nor by other more thoughtful sections of the community. Nevertheless, Mr. Roosevelt's power is still great—so great, in fact, that Mr. Sydney Brooks considers the following recenty uttered estimate of the situation in Washington not unjust:—

> Politics? There are none; there is only the White House. Parties? They have ceased to exist. There is just Roosevelt and nothing more.

However, the Presidential moralisings are beginning to pall:—

> Great as is the passion of the American people for being preached at, they are growing tired of having the Decalogue thundered at them through Mr. Roosevelt's megaphone. In the sophisticated Eastern States, especially, the President's views on wife-beating, race suicide, the obligations of citizenship, the simple life, snobbishness and kindred topics, are voted thoroughly sound and estimable but somewhat of a bore.

In short, Mr. Roosevelt in general is beginning to pall; and in a few years it is not unlikely that the opinion of the many—and that of the few-headed—concerning him may be practically identical.

SPEECHES FROM THE THRONE.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, writing on the Speech from the Throne, reviews the most famous of those speeches. Occasionally the Sovereign has interfered with the draft of the Speech, as when Queen Victoria insisted on neutrality in the Schleswig-Holstein question—the only instance, so far known, of her having done such a thing. The Sovereign, however, must always sign the Speech in the presence of the Ministers. The Speeches often bear the imprint of the personality of the Prime Minister at the time they are written. Disraeli's were the most ornate and rhetorical. Lord Melbourne's "trembled at times on the verge of puerility." Gladstone's and Salisbury's were noted alike for their freshness and their strength. In 1905 the Opposition permitted itself

"derisive laughter" at one passage in the Speech, and the Irish members audibly expressed disapproval of another—a "departure in Parliamentary manners" deserving to be placed on record. In 1906, too, the Speech occasioned a breach of Parliamentary manners, this time, however, in the form of applause.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

Among the light articles in the *National Review* are an able and indignant summing up of the Edalji case by Professor Churton Collins, and a discussion of "Some Recent Plays" by Miss Eveline Godley, the conclusion of which is that though the drama of character goes forward, that of action stands still, if it does not go back.

CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATISATION.

I can hardly sum up a Unionist Free Trader's paper on this subject better than by the following quotation:—

> One of the determining causes of the overwhelming defeat of the Unionist party was that the leading men of that Party were too much of the same strain of blood, and that just as a mésalliance with a kitchen wench or a tenderness for a footman has restored many a noble family to wits and vigour, so would our Unionist leaders be strengthened by crossing with a more robust if less aristocratic stock.

A good deal of the paper is devoted to an advocacy of payment of members, the stock objection to which—that it would lead to professionalism in politics—the writer considers rather an argument for than against the change. An ideal of the Unionist Party would be a fusion of President Roosevelt and Mr. Balfour, the former supplying the grit and tenacity of purpose which the latter lacks.

LESSONS OF THE GERMAN GENERAL ELECTION.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker thus sums up these:—(1) Imperialism is no longer restricted to the Emperor and the Navy League, but has spread to the whole nation; (2) The German people are getting richer than ours, and may be able to outbuild our fleet; (3) The German working population is apparently far more prosperous than ours, or at least their material condition seems fast improving, while that of our working classes seems deteriorating; (4) Social democracy in Germany will not check the anti-British expansionist and naval policy of Germany; and (5) unless Great Britain "recreates her industries by a policy which benefits the producer" (presumably Protection), there will generally be a time of serious difficulty before her. He admits that wages here are higher, on paper, than in Germany; but the argument of the "cheap loaf," which appeals so much to the British working-man, does not appeal to the German workingman, who prefers rather the "plenty of work for all" argument.

A RAMBLE IN RUSSIA.

Space forbids more than mention of Dr. Hagberg Wright's most interesting article with this title. He comments on the "undreamed-of freedom of speech and unrestrained expression of opinion on all sides" revealed to him in his recent visit to Russia. His article is not pessimistic. He is quite clear that Autocracy has had its day, but equally clear that wise measures with a firm hand to carry them out may yet save Russia from revolution. "But the temper of the people is not such as will brook much delay."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The issue of February 1st contains a further instalment of Mark Twain's autobiography and Archbishop Ireland's defence of the Pope. Both these articles are separately mentioned. The case of the Pope in France is vehemently stated by Algernon Sartoris. Mr. H. G. Bayer describes the International Exposition at Bordeaux, which has been got up as a centenary memorial of Robert Fulton, who in 1807 launched on the Hudson River the first steamboat, the "Clermont." It was in France, on the River Loire, that Fulton in 1803 made his initial experiments. The progress of Esperanto is duly honoured.

A COMMON DELUSION ABOUT BRITAIN AND JAPAN.

Mr. T. L. James, formerly Postmaster-General, recalls the "Know Nothing" movement, which displayed to the Irish fifty years ago the same attitude which California now shows to the people of Japan. The Editor remarks that "so long as Great Britain remains bound by treaty to place her armed forces at the disposal of Japan in the deplorable contingency of that nation becoming involved in warfare with the United States, the friendly professions of our cousins will be accepted with the qualification of a certain reserve, and Germany will find the door to our favour opening more widely every day." The Editor seems to overlook the value of the alliance as a restraining influence on Japan. We should never support Japan in a war with America, and consequently we shall see to it that Japan does not embark on such a war.

THE NEW RULERS OF IRELAND.

In the number for February 15, its London correspondent, writing of Mr. Birrell's appointment as Chief Secretary for Ireland, says:—

> His cleverness and humour ought to ingratiate him with the Nationalists, both in Ireland and in the House of Commons, while his ignorance of Irish realities will make Sir Antony MacDonnell more than ever the real ruler of the country and the dictator of the Government's Irish policy.

RADICAL REFORMS IN RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg correspondent says that, according to M. Stolypin's programme of reform:—

> The entire commercial and industrial legislation is to be remodelled. At present everything that is not expressly permitted is implicitly forbidden. According to the new legislation everything that is not explicitly prohibited will be *eo ipso* allowed. Joint-stock companies may be promoted almost as easily as tea-parties are arranged; the workmen's interests will be consulted and furthered; those operatives who are incapacitated by old age or accident will be provided for; freedom of combining against employers will be extended; tariff duties will be wholly abolished or greatly reduced on machinery not manufactured in Russia whenever it is required for mills, factories and metallurgic works, railways, etc. In a word, Russia's mineral and industrial wealth is to be realised.

MR. LE GALLIENNE ON BERNARD SHAW.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, who has disappeared from the literary world of London, reappears in New York as a reviewer of Mr. Viereck's "A Game of Love." Of Mr. Viereck he says:—

> His plays show evidences of the bourgeois influence of Bernard Shaw, that farcical doctrinaire of stale sociological philosophy, who has at last found his appropriate audience with those middle-class provincial minds who, like himself, are twenty years behind the times, but who fondly believe themselves in the van of daring thought, as they applaud this cheap-jack of an outworn rationalism.

DOWN-HILL AFTER FORTY.

"When Mr. John Hay," says Mark Twain, "was forty and I was forty-two, he told me—

"At forty a man reaches the top of the hill of life and starts down on the sunset side. The ordinary man, the average man, not to particularise too closely and say the commonplace man, has at that age succeeded or failed; in either case he has lived all of his life that is likely to be worth recording."

Mark Twain, commenting on this, remarks:—

His idea that we had finished our work in life, passed the summit, and were westward bound down-hill, with me two years ahead of him and neither of us with anything further to do as benefactors to mankind, was all a mistake. I had written four books then, possibly five. I have been drowning the world in literary wisdom ever since, volume after volume; since that day's sun went down he has been the historian of Mr. Lincoln, and his book will never perish; he has been ambassador, brilliant orator, competent and admirable Secretary of State.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, René Pinon, writing on the Austro-Servian conflict, says that France may gain something from the conflict. Without in any way compromising her good relations with Austria-Hungary, France has derived considerable commercial advantages from the Balkan States. French is spoken in all the States, and French civilisation is appreciated. France ought to profit by this amicable feeling, and while serving her own interests in Servia and elsewhere she ought to do all in her power to appease discord and prevent conflicts.

FOGAZZARO'S CONCEPTION OF LOVE.

Robert Léger deals with the novels of Antonio Fogazzaro in the second February number. Notwithstanding his religious mind, and his desire to accomplish through Art a moral mission, the novelist has made love the centre of all his works. His idea of love is not like the ideas of Dante or Petrarch; he is not enthusiastic over an abstract ideal, more or less symbolical. It is from God he has received the law of love, and not from Nature. In loving he knows he is co-operating with the action of the sovereign and creative will, and this thought exalts him. The object of his love also has been designated by God. Love is a force—the most powerful force which we have to make us realise our natural destiny, which is ever to rise towards God. Since love unites our material instincts with the eternal which God has created in His own image, it is love which makes us co-operate by our will with the work of God in Creation. The love of all creatures, and particularly the love of mankind, is comprised in the love of God, and thus love in the heroes of Fogazzaro is always a means of purification.

REFORM OF FRENCH ORTHOGRAPHY.

In the same number the proposed orthographic reforms in the French language are set forth at length by Marcelin Berthelot; the application of them will surely be another matter. The only real way to reform the language, says the writer, is to give every facility for the evolution of the language and the national life, and there should exist only an orthography in general use, but susceptible of variety. As in the past, a concensus of opinion among writers on important points will always be possible, and their ideas will be incorporated in the lexicographical works of academies, or of persons authorised by public opinion.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is a capital issue. One article on what we should term the Free Libraries in Norway is likely to attract the most attention, as it traces the movement in outline during the nineteenth century. The period between 1798 and 1803 may be said to have seen the commencement of the Free Library idea; the prime mover was Dr. Peder Hansen, Bishop of Christiansand. He organised reading societies among the people, preaching about the advisability and advantage of reading good books and striving to enrol members. A small subscription was asked, and the money was used for the purchase of books. The divine himself acted as librarian, and other prominent persons held various offices. In 1800 Dr. Hansen was able to say that there were forty-one reading societies in his diocese. The movement extended and grew, and ultimately the State began to assist with a subsidy. A list of the sums so granted, commencing with the year 1877, is given by the writer. Within the last few years a committee of three members has been appointed to watch over the free libraries, advise on the choice of books, and so forth.

The contribution on Javanese Christendom deals with the results of the efforts of the missionaries sent from Holland. There appears to be some chance of a new kind of Christianity springing up among the Javanese, and it leads to the consideration of the methods adopted by the missionaries while dwelling among the natives. The reform of Dutch spelling forms the subject of another article; the writer deals with it in a neutral manner, as he says, giving various examples. He declares that it is a matter of grave import, as a reform would ultimately have serious consequences in South Africa, Belgium and the Dutch colonies. If we reflect, we shall perceive that it might, in course of time, lead to a kind of difference of speech between Holland and her colonies.

Vragen des Tijds has an article on married women who work in factories. According to the law of the Netherlands, a woman must not work until four weeks after confinement; but the law is ignored in very many instances, and the women work within three, sometimes within two weeks of the birth of a child. Moreover, the poor mother often does work and earns money while still in bed. As for the latter condition, Holland is not singular in that respect, as many a poverty-bound British mother does the same. The writer, Marie Jungius, expresses the hope that some steps will be taken to enforce the law.

How nationalisation affects women is ably discussed by Mr. E. Fokker, who shows the injustice which may be, and is, done to women who marry foreigners, whether in Holland or other countries. We are constantly reminded, by reports in the newspapers, of the possible consequences of such inter-marriage; but that only makes Mr. Fokker's contribution the more worthy of perusal, because he goes deeply into the matter and quotes some of the laws relating thereto.

Elsevier gives a sketch of an artist, with some reproductions of his work, and tells us about Albert Vogel, the actor. The illustrations to the article on "A Century of Instructive Art in Germany" are quaint; the queerest is the "Political Death-Dance." There is also a long contribution on "An Unusual Young Woman"—Marie Bashkirtseff to wit.

Onze Eeuw has an article dealing with Trades Unions, labour disputes and similar matters, and the writer takes the case of Allen v. Flood and Another as his text. The Dutch readers who peruse this article with attention will have no cause for complaint against the writer for not having posted them fully in matters concerning British labour troubles. The

critique of the Leyden translation of the Old Testament is also a thoughtful essay, and affords opportunity for some forcible remarks and quotations about the qualifications of a translator.

LA REVUE.

In the February numbers of *La Revue* Lysis concludes his series of articles entitled "Against the Financial Oligarchy of France."

EXPLOITATION OF FRENCH CAPITAL.

He draws attention to the immense exportation of French capital to aid needy foreign States and to develop the wealth of rival countries, while French commerce and industries are left to languish for lack of capital. This exportation of French capital, he asserts, is the chief cause of the French economic decline, and it is carried on under the direction of three or four Credit Societies, while the Government and the newspapers concern themselves only with questions of pure politics. The loan of French money to various provinces of Brazil, for instance, is described as nothing short of a scandal. The writer compares the French method of advancing money to foreign States with the English, and shows how the English form companies themselves and appoint English directors to manage them. The French banks are not financial institutions in the real sense of the word. They know that France has every year a certain sum to invest, and all they want is their commission for the transaction. Professionally speaking, they are dealers in paper; morally, they are exploiters.

GERMAN DEMOCRACY.

In the first February number, E. Reybel concludes his article on Political and Administrative Corruption in Germany. Corruption, he writes, is everywhere, and neither the Kaiser nor his Councillors dare oppose it. They only draw a protecting veil over the guilty persons. Decadence, too, is manifest everywhere. Philosophical and idealist Germany no longer exists; it has been replaced by a new Germany, greedy and calculating. This, he says, is the chief cause of the decadence, while the first and most serious consequence of the actual corruption is the disappearance as a ruling class of the German and Prussian aristocracy, to whom, in its constitutional form, German unity has been due.

PRUSSIAN POLAND.

F. de Morawski writes in the second February number on Prussians and Poles. Few people realise that Prussian Poland exceeds in extent Belgium and Holland together, and when German publicists say that on the conflict between Prussia and Poland depends the fate of a fourth part of the kingdom of Prussia, we must admit that they are right. The high contracting parties of the Congress of Vienna in 1815 promised them, not national independence, but institutions which would assure them the preservation of their nationality and an unlimited distribution of their industrial and agricultural products. To-day, over ninety years after the Congress, the fate of these people seems more unbearable than ever, and Prussian Poland is the field of a desperate struggle. It is the most acute of all the questions in Prussia. The Poles are fighting with the energy of despair for their existence against the formidable power of Prussia, and the Prussians are fighting for their *prestige*. Moreover, the Prussian Poles are taking count of what is going on towards the establishment of better government in Russian Poland, and soon the police system of Prussia will be the only remaining example of reaction in Europe.

THREE NEW MAGAZINES.

In January the first number of the *Modern Review*, an Indian magazine edited by Ramananda Chatterjee, was published at Allahabad. It is an interesting addition to the many periodicals published in that part of our dominions.

The February number of the *Modern Review* has also reached us. Practically all the articles in it are on questions relating to India. S. K. Sarma, who writes on "One Year Under the Liberals," is rather severe on Mr. John Morley. No one, he says, has made more sympathetic pronouncements than Mr. Morley, but India would like to see a Government which would show a more earnest desire to introduce Liberal principles into their dealings with that country. Lord Curzon's administration is described as reactionary, the darkest page in Anglo-Indian administration.

The other magazine, the first number of which appeared in February, hails from Ireland, and deals with matters of interest to Ireland. The editor of *Hermes* belongs to University College, Dublin, and the magazine has been started to supply the need of a literary medium among the students of the College. Naturally, it is in sympathy with the Gaelic revival, and the native language is to be represented in each number. The present issue contains articles on Mr. W. B. Yeats, the Pictures in the Dublin National Gallery, Irish Industries, and the two Australian poets, Adam Lindsay Gordon and Henry Clarence Kendall.

A third new magazine, the first number of which was issued in February, is *Scotia*, "the exponent of the ideas animating the St. Andrew Society," and the chief aim of the St. Andrew Society, we are told, is "to place the history of Scotland in its true light, thereby correcting many erroneous statements and implications which have become increasingly frequent during the past half century." Nearly all the articles in the present number deal with Scottish history and kindred subjects

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The Senator G. Sonnino discusses with some acumen, in the *Nuova Antologia*, the parliamentary situation created by the rejection of the Education Bill in the House of Lords, and concludes that it will be impossible constitutionally to end or mend the Upper House without the consent of that House, that a dissolution would be unpopular, and that consequently the Liberal majority will have to accept its defeat as it did when Home Rule was rejected. The author does not think England is ripe for any form of anti-religious legislation, and expresses his conviction that the traditional good sense of the British nation will discover a peaceful solution for existing difficulties. The political article is an enthusiastic encomium on Prince Bülow and his recent electoral tactics, the writer expressing the hope that German Liberals will now give their support to his policy, and to save him from the necessity of coming to terms with the Centre Party. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, discusses the rise in rents that is taking place in Rome and other large cities, and urges the construction of dwellings for Government officials on a co-operative scheme that has had admirable results in Germany, and is thoroughly sound financially. He further advocates the creation of a garden city a mile or so outside Rome, with a good tramway and telephone system. If all Government *employés* could be housed by these means, a great boon would be conferred on a deserving and ill-paid class, and the housing difficulty for the general public would be sensibly lessened.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* describes various religious

symptoms of the day as "bearing witness to a wide and deep spiritual crisis within the bosom of the Church." The article, the first of a series, consists mainly of quotations from M. Sabatier's article in the *Hibbert Journal* (December, 1906), and of an account of an anonymous volume, the "Syllabus," which is being privately circulated in Italy and France, and which summarises Catholic doctrine in an extremely liberal spirit, taking as its basis the necessity for every man to think out his religion for himself.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* writes with some asperity against the new party within the Church that calls itself anti-clerical, and against the distinction that is now frequently made between Clericalism and Catholicism. It is of the essence of anti-clericalism, says the *Civiltà*, to be anti-hierarchical, *i.e.*, to be opposed to the Pope, the bishops, and the clergy, and hence in the end it must make for disunion and schism. The *Civiltà* continues its interesting enquiry into the causes of the lamentable increase of suicide in our midst, more especially among the young. That education alone is no preventive is obvious from the fact that suicide is lowest in some of the countries, such as Italy, where illiteracy is most widespread. Temperance advocates will not be surprised to learn that alcoholism and suicide have a tendency to increase side by side. On the whole the *Civiltà* establishes its contention that suicide is less frequent in Catholic countries, more frequent in Protestant countries, and most frequent of all in countries like France, where there is a large body of aggressive unbelief.

The February *Emporium* is practically a Goldoni number, in commemoration of the second centenary of the birth of the great Venetian playwright, February 25th, 1707. The article, some fifty pages long, is from the pen of the distinguished critic, Pompeo Molmenti, and is delightfully illustrated with reproductions of contemporary engravings and portraits by Longhi and others. It is less a study of Goldoni than a brilliant sketch of the manners, customs, and artistic life of Venice in the eighteenth century.

The *Rivista d'Italia* (February) is also largely devoted to Goldoni. C. Levi describes some of the many comedies in which Goldoni himself has been brought on the stage, and A. Lazzari contributes a gossipy article on the parentage and youth of the Italian Molière, and points out how many episodes in his comedies were drawn from his own varied experience of life.

The *Nuova Parola* gives prominence to a new library for philosophic study which has just been founded and endowed at Florence by a woman. It is excellently housed in the Piazza Donatello, will serve the purpose both of a reference and lending library, will organise courses of lectures, and will, it is hoped, prove a centre of intellectual thought for men and women students.

SYSTEM.

No magazine offers more valuable suggestions and hints to business men than does *System*. The descriptions of business methods in America are of great value to anyone on the lookout for ways of improving conditions over here. Where some have failed, or how others have succeeded, are chronicled in a most practical and thorough way. The February number contains articles upon "Handling Accounts of a Central Office," "Focussing Details at the Manager's Desk," illustrated with instructive diagrams. Another paper of peculiar interest tells how to set about establishing a mail-order business. Under the heading of "Battlefields of Business," a unique series of photographs portray market scenes the world over. Advertising that brought business has a particular interest just now when display advertisements are so much used. Why one advertisement should "draw" better than another which looks more attractive is a mystery only constant trial can solve. A paper on the Life of Marshall Field brings out forcibly the great advantage a man has who can single out and attach to himself others of great business ability. The reason why American factories are built abroad is discussed in an article which well repays careful study.

THE QUIVER.

In the March number of the *Quiver* Mr. Charles M. Alexander, who writes on Song in the Service of Christ, says it is within the reach of any congregation to have hearty, uplifting singing. People may not be able to sing tunes, but they can sing! While Mr. Alexander does not underrate quality, he is determined to have quantity. Thousands, he says, have been converted through the singing of a simple hymn. Mr. B. Paul Neuman continues his excellent series of articles on the "Evolution of a London Boys' Club." The cardinal principle of success, says Mr. Neuman, is variety. In another article Mr. Harry Davies writes on Counter-Attractions to the Public House, especially the work of the Rev. J. E. Watts-Ditchfield in the parish of St. James-the-Less at Bethnal Green.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

All the articles in the *Gentleman's Magazine* are now signed by their authors in the table of contents.

In an article on Francis Bacon at the Bar of History, Ethel M. Bellewes discusses Spedding's "Life," and notes that already a reaction has set in against Spedding's apology. Macaulay was severe in judging Bacon's conduct to Essex; but Mr. Sidney Lee, she says, is not much less severe, and Professor Gardiner laments Bacon's flattery and obsequiousness.

Mary C. Fair contributes an interesting article on Muncaster Castle and Hardknott, in Cumberland. Muncaster Castle is a solid pile of red sandstone and granite buildings clustering round an old tower of Roman origin called Agricola's Tower, and the neighbourhood is interesting on account of the Roman remains still to be seen. Not far from the Castle is a curious old tower known as "Chapels." The Luck of Muncaster is a curiously-shaped vessel of greenish glass, studded with gold and white spots.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

AGRICULTURE, LAND:
- The Land, by Sir E. Verney, "Independent Rev," March.
- New Food Plants, by Home Counties, "World's Work," March.
- What shall We do with Our Land? by Lady Saltoun, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Land in New Zealand, "Macmillan," March.
- State Control of Agricultural Insurance, by P. Mariassei, "Rassegna Nazionale," Feb. 1.

ARMIES, MILITARY QUESTIONS:
- Is a National Army necessary? by Capt. J. B. G. Pollock, "Monthly Rev," March, and "United Feb.
- Mr. Haldane's Army Scheme, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, "Monthly Rev." March, and "United Service Mag." March.
- Possibilities in Army Reform, by Earl of Cardigan, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- Universal Military Training, by Lord Haliburton, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Future of the Volunteers, by J. L. Hammond, "Contemp. Rev." March.
- Patriotic Military Service, by Lieut.-Col. W. H. Merritt, "Canadian Mag," Feb.
- The Education of the Soldier, by Col. H. C. C. D. Simpson, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- Cultivation of the Brains of the Army, by Foresight, "United Service Mag." March.
- The Invasion Scare, by C. W. Radcliffe Cooke, "Nineteenth Cent." March.
- The Reconstitution of the Indian Army, by Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrell, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- The French Army and Discipline, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.
- The Battle of the Future, "Velhagen," Feb. and March.

CATHOLIC CHURCH:
- The Pontificate of Pius X., by Archbishop Ireland, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.
- The Real and the Ideal in Papacy, by Prof. C. A. Briggs, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

CHANNEL TUNNEL: Barclay, Sir T., on, "Westminster Rev," March.

CHILDREN (See also Education):
- Child-Slavery, "Arena," Feb.
- The State Children of Hungary, by Edith Sellers, "Contemp. Rev." March.
- Protection of Feeble-Minded Children in France, by J. d'Arcy, "Grande Rev," Feb. 16.
- Child Criminals, see under Crime.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND: A Plea for Reform, by Earl of Cardigan, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE: The Poor of Today, by D. B. de la Fotte, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.

CO-OPERATIVE HOME COLONY, by Upton Sinclair, "World's Work," March.

COUNTY COUNCIL, see Municipal and Local Government.

CRIME AND PRISONS: A Court for Child-Offenders, by W. B. Northrop, "Sunday at Home," March.

EDUCATION:
- Education, Elementary and Secondary, by Sir Michael Foster, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Our Young Citizens, by W. B. Thomas, "Macmillan," March.
- Federal Tendencies in Education, by E. B. Sargant, "Journal of Royal Colonial Inst," Feb.
- French Influences in English Education, by M. E. Sadler, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- Churches and the Schools, by J. J. Findlay, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- Paying Children to attend School, by O. Chrisman, "Arena," Feb.
- The College in the University, by G. B. Adams, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- The University and Education, "Westminster Rev." March.
- The French Universities, by Barrett Wendell, "Scribner," March.
- Education in the District of Colombia, "Educational Rev." Feb.
- The Manchester Charlottenburg, by T. Cartwright, "World's Work," March.

EMIGRATION AND IMMIGRATION:
- Canada's Hindu Immigrants, by J. B. Williams and S. N. Sing, "Canadian Mag," Feb.
- Why America needs the Immigrant, by W. S. Rossiter, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

FINANCE:
- The Treasury and Its Critics, by Sir A. Hemming, "National Rev," March.
- Mr. Asquith and the Budget, by F. W. Hirst, "Indep. Rev," March.
- Towards a Just Income Tax, by L. G. Chiozza Money, "Indep. Rev." March.
- The Stock Exchange and the Public, by E. Crammond, "Contemp. Rev." March.
- The American Consul and American Trade, by J. B. Osborne, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.
- German Experiments with the Land Tax, by W. C. Dreher, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

FISHERIES: Foreign Trawlers and Territorial Waters, "Blackwood," March.

INSURANCE: Savings-Bank Life Insurance for Wage-Earners, by L. D. Brandeis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

IRELAND:
- The Irish Policy of the Government, by L. A. Atherley Jones, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Irish Question, by H. A. Law, "Indep. Rev," March.

LABOUR PROBLEMS:
- Aspects of the Labour Problem, by T. Good, "Westminster Rev," March.
- Employers and Employés, by A. Rognenant, "Réforme Sociale," Feb. 1.
- Workmen's Pensions and Christian Socialism, by R. de Kerallain, "Réforme Sociale," Feb. 16.
- Furnace-Making, by L. M. Bonneff, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 15.
- Child-Labour, see under Children.

LAW: The Edalji Case, by Prof. Churton Collins, "National Rev," March.

LODGING-HOUSES: Twenty Years at the House of Shelter, by H. Boulton, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

MORPHIA MANIA, by L. Tailhade, "Mercure de France," Feb. 1.

MUNICIPAL AND LOCAL GOVERNMENT:
- London County Council Finance, by J. H. Schooling, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
- The London County Council Election, by Frederic Harrison, "Positivist Rev," March.
- The L.C.C. Election and After, by F. Dolman, "Indep. Rev," March.
- The Municipal Ownership of Street Railroads in Germany, by E. T. Heyn, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

NAVIES AND NAVAL AFFAIRS:
- The Standard of Naval Strength, by Lieut. C. Bellairs, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- The British Fleet and the Balance of Sea Power, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Defence of the Narrow Seas, by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," March.
- Anthracite in Naval War, by Adm. R. D. Evans, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.
- The Submarine in War, by Vice-Adm. Paschen, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
- The A.B.G.B.S., by Black Joke, "United Service Mag," March.
- The United States Navy, by Captain R.N., "United Service Mag." March.

PARLIAMENTARY:
- A Business-Like Parliament, by W. Johnston, "Macmillan," March.
- The Speech from the Throne, by M. MacDonagh, "Monthly Rev," March.
- The King's Speech, by Herbert Paul, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Plea for the Democratisation of the Conservative Party, by Unionist Free Trader, "National Rev," March.
- Conservative Opportunists and Imperial Democracy, by Fabian Ware, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The House of Lords, by Lord Stanley of Alderley, L. T. Hobhouse, and Corrie Grant, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- Reform of the House of Lords, by Earl of Dunraven, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- A Defence of the House of Lords, by D. S. A. Cosby, "Westminster Rev," March.
- The Education Bill and the House of Lords, by G. Sournow, "Nuova Antologia," Feb. 1.
- The Peers and William IV., by Harold Spender, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

PHYSICAL DETERIORATION OF THE POOR IN AMERICA, by Rev. P. S. Grant, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.

POPULATION QUESTION:
- Concerning Race Suicide, by C. T. Herrick, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.
- The Birth Rate and the Mother, by Mrs. A. N. Macfayden, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

POSTAL SERVICE: Objections to a Postal Savings Bank, by G. E. Roberts, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

RACE PROBLEMS (see also United States):
- The Black Man's Burden, by H. Tompkins, "Positivist Rev," March.

RAILWAYS:
- Cardiff and Its Railways, by G. A. Sekon, "Railway Mag," March.
- The Railway Experience of Germany, by Prof. F. Parsons, "Arena," Feb.

REFORMATORIES, by S. Fallows, "World To-day," Feb.

SCOTLAND: The Scottish Churches: a Plea for Union, by H. Macpherson, "Blackwood," March.

SHIPPING: Norddeutscher Lloyd, by R. Lambelin, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.

SOCIOLOGY, SOCIALISM:
- Sociology and Ethics, by L. T. Hobhouse, "Indep. Rev," March.
- A Scrutiny of Socialism, by F. Carrel, "Monthly Rev," March.
- Socialism and the Labour Party, "Westminster Rev," March.
- Socialism and Social Reform, by W. M. Lightbody, "Westminster Rev," March.

THEATRES AND THE DRAMA:
- Some Recent Plays, by Miss E. Godley, "National Rev," March.
- Shakespeare against His Editors, by J. Corbin, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.
- Macbeth on the Stage, by W. H. Pollock, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Dramas of Edmond Rostand, by G. Loiseau, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.
- The Dramas of Maurice Maeterlinck, by Max Deauville, "Rev. Générale," Jan. and Feb.
- A Key to Ibsen, by Jeanette Lee, "Putnam," Feb.
- The Open-Air Theatre and the People, by G. Boissy, "Mercure de France," Feb. 1.
- The Stage of Former Days, by Goldwin Smith, "Canadian Mag," Feb.

VIVISECTION: Proceedings of Anti-Vivisection Societies, by Dr. Stephen Paget, "National Rev," March.

WEALTH, GOSPEL OF, Reply to Andrew Carnegie, by A. Withy, "Westminster Rev," March.

WOMEN AND WOMEN'S WORK:
- Women and Politics, by Eva Gore-Booth, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Ought Women to have the Suffrage? Symposium, "Woman at Home," March.
- Women's Sphere of Work, by Ellen S. Gaskell, "Westminster Rev," March.
- The Social Education of Women, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Feb. 1.
- Women and Science, by Miss Ida Smedley, "World's Work," March.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

INTERNATIONAL POLICY: Germany, Russia, and England, by Diplomat, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

PEACE AND DISARMAMENT: The Peace Movement, by A. H. Fried, "Westermann," Feb.

AFRICA:
- The Future of the Soudan, by John Ward, "Windsor Mag," March.
- The Government and the Congo Free State, by Lord Monkswell, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
- The Kaffir Market and Its Magnates, by R. Belfort, "World's Work," March.
- Native Labour, "Revista Portugueza," No. 112.
- On the Threshold of the Sahara, by Capt. Ricq, "Nouvelle Rev." Feb 1.
- Morocco, by D. A. Funke, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Feb.
- France and Tunis:
- A. M. on, "Rev. Francaise," Feb. Bernard, F., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1 and 16.

AUSTRALASIA: South Sea Islanders in Queensland, by T. Parker, "Australasian Rev. of Revs," Feb.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Universal Suffrage, by H. Hantich, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

BALKAN STATES (see also Servia, etc):
The Balkan Peninsula, by P. Grenier, "Grande Rev." Feb. 1 and 16.

BELGIUM: Napoleon III. and Belgium, by F. de Lannoy, "Rev. Générale," Feb.

CANADA:
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Barker, J. Ellis, "National Rev," March.
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IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET.

BY H. G. WELLS.

BOOK THE THIRD—THE NEW WORLD.

CHAPTER I.

Love After the Change.

VI.

I remember all that very distinctly to this day. I could almost vouch for the words I have put into our several mouths. Then comes a blank. I have a dim memory of being back in the house near the Links and the bustle of Melmount's departure, of finding Parker's energy distasteful, and of going away down the road with a strong desire to say good-bye to Melmount alone.

Perhaps I was already doubting my decision to part for ever from Nettie, for I think I had it in mind to tell him all that had been said and done. . . .

I don't think I had a word with him or anything but a hurried hand clasp. I am not sure. It has gone out of my mind. But I have a very clear and certain memory of my phase of bleak desolation as I watched his car recede and climb and vanish over Mapleborough Hill, and that I got there my first full and definite intimation that, after all, this great Change and my new wide aims in life, were not to mean indiscriminate happiness for me. I had a sense of protest, as against extreme unfairness, as I saw him go. "It is too soon," I said to myself, "to leave me alone."

I felt I had sacrificed too much, that after I had said good-bye to the hot immediate life of passion, to Nettie and desire, to physical and personal rivalry, to all that was most intensely myself, it was wrong to leave me alone and sore-hearted, to go on at once with those steely cold duties of the wider life. I felt new born, and naked, and at a loss.

"Work!" I said with an effort at the heroic, and turned about with a sigh, and I was glad that the way I had to go would at least take me to my mother. . . .

But, curiously enough, I remember myself as being fairly cheerful in the town of Birmingham that night. I recall an active and interested mood. I spent the night in Birmingham because the train service on was disarranged, and I could not get on. I went to listen to a band that was playing its brassy old-world music in the public park, and I fell into conversation with a man who said he had been a reporter upon one of their minor local papers. He was full and keen upon all the plans of reconstruction that were now shaping over the lives of humanity, and I know that something of that noble dream came back to me with his words and phrases. We walked up to a place called Bourneville by moonlight, and talked of the new social groupings that must replace the old isolated homes, and how the people would be housed.

This Bourneville was germane to that matter. It

had been an attempt on the part of a private firm of manufacturers to improve the housing of their workers. To our ideas to-day it would seem the feeblest of benevolent efforts, but at the time it was extraordinary and famous, and people came long journeys to see its trim cottages with baths sunk under the kitchen floors (of all conceivable places), and other brilliant inventions. No one seemed to see the danger to liberty in that aggressive age, that might arise through making workpeople tenants and debtors of their employer, though an Act called the Truck Act had long ago intervened to prevent minor developments in the same direction. . . . But I and my chance acquaintance seemed that night always to have been aware of that possibility, and we had no doubt in our minds of the public nature of the housing duty. Our interest lay rather in the possibility of common nurseries and kitchens and public rooms that should economise toil and give people space and freedom.

It was very interesting, but still a little cheerless, and when I lay in bed that night I thought of Nettie and the queer modifications of preference she had made, and among other things and in a way, I prayed. I prayed that night, let me confess it, to an image I had set up in my heart, an image that still serves with me as a symbol for things inconceivable, to a Master Artificer, the unseen captain of all who go about the building of the world, the making of mankind.

But before and after I prayed I imagined I was talking and reasoning and meeting again with Nettie. . . . She never came into the temple of that worshipping with me.

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

My Mother's Last Days.

I.

Next day I came home to Clayton.

The new strange brightness of the world was all the brighter there, for the host of dark distressful memories, of darkened childhood, toilsome youth, embittered adolescence that wove about the place for me. It seemed to me that I saw morning there for the first time. No chimneys smoked that day, no furnaces were burning, the people were busy with other things. The clear strong sun, the sparkle in the dustless air, made a strange gaiety in the narrow streets. I passed a number of smiling people coming home from the public breakfasts that were given in the Town Hall until better things could be arranged, and happened on Parload among them. "You were right about that comet," I sang out at the sight of him; and he came towards me and clasped my hand.

"What are people doing here?" said I.

"They're sending us food from outside," he said, "and we're going to level all these slums—and shift into tents on to the moors;" and he began to tell me of many things that were being arranged, the Midland land committees had got to work with remarkable celerity and directness of purpose, and the redistribution of population was already in its broad outlines planned. He was working at an improvised college of engineering. Until schemes of work were made out, almost every one was going to school again to get as much technical training as they could against the demands of the huge enterprise of reconstruction that was now beginning.

He walked with me to my door, and there I met old Pettigrew coming down the steps. He looked dusty and tired, but his eye was brighter than it used to be, and he carried in a rather unaccustomed manner a workman's tool basket.

"How's the rheumatism, Mr. Pettigrew?" I asked.

"Dietary," said old Pettigrew, "can work wonders. . . ." He looked me in the eye. "These houses," he said, "will have to come down, I suppose, and our notions of property must undergo very considerable revision—in the light of reason; but meanwhile I've been doing something to patch that disgraceful roof of mine! To think that I could have dodged and evaded——"

He raised a deprecatory hand, drew down the loose corners of his ample mouth, and shook his old head.

"The past is past, Mr. Pettigrew."

"Your poor dear mother! So good and honest a woman! So simple and kind and forgiving! To think of it! My dear young man!"—he said it manfully—"I'm ashamed."

"The whole world blushed at dawn the other day, Mr. Pettigrew," I said, "and did it very prettily. That's over now. God knows, who is *not* ashamed of all that came before last Tuesday."

I held out a forgiving hand, naively forgetful that in this place I was a thief, and he took it and went his way, shaking his head and repeating he was ashamed, but I think a little comforted.

The door opened and my poor old mother's face, marvellously cleaned, appeared. "Ah, Willie, boy! *You*. You!"

I ran up the steps to her, for I feared she might fall.

How she clung to me in the passage, the dear woman! . . .

But first she shut the front door. The old habit of respect for my unaccountable temper still swayed her. "Ah deary!" she said, "ah deary! But you were sorely tried," and kept her face close to my shoulder, lest she should offend me by the sight of the tears that throbbed within her.

She made a sort of gulping noise and was quiet for a while, holding me very tightly to her heart with her worn, long hands. . . .

She thanked me presently for my telegram, and

I put my arm about her and drew her into the living room.

"It's all well with me, mother dear," I said, "and the dark times are over—are done with for ever, mother."

Whereupon she had courage and gave way and sobbed aloud, none chiding her.

She had not let me know she could still weep for five grimy years. . . .

II.

Dear heart! There remained for her but a very brief while in this world that had been renewed. I did not know how short that time would be, but the little I could do—perhaps after all it was not little to her—to atone for the harshness of my days of wrath and rebellion, I did. I took care to be constantly with her, for I perceived now her curious need of me. It was not that we had ideas to exchange or pleasures to share, but she liked to see me at table, to watch me working, to have me go to and fro. There was no toil for her any more in the world, but only such light services as are easy and pleasant for a worn and weary old woman to do, and I think she was happy even at her end.

She kept to her queer old eighteenth-century version of religion, too, without a change. She had worn this particular amulet so long it was a part of her. Yet the Change was evident even in that persistence. I said to her one day, "But do you still believe in that hell of flame, dear mother? You—with your tender heart!"

She vowed she did.

Some theological intricacy made it necessary to her, but still——

She looked thoughtfully at a bank of primulas before her for a time, and then laid her tremulous hand impressively on my arm. "You know, Willie dear," she said, as though she was clearing up a childish misunderstanding of mine, "I don't think anyone will *go* there. I never *did* think that. . . ."

III.

That talk stands out in my memory because of that agreeable theological decision of hers, but it was only one of a great number of talks. It used to be pleasant in the afternoon, after the day's work was done and before one went on with the evening's study—how odd it would have seemed in the old time for a young man of the industrial class to be doing post-graduate work in sociology, and how much a matter of course it seems now!—to walk out into the gardens of Lowchester House, and smoke a cigarette or so and let her talk ramblingly of the things that interested her. . . . Physically the Great Change did not do so very much to reinvigorate her—she had lived in that dismal underground kitchen in Clayton too long for any material rejuvenescence—she glowed out indeed as a dying spark among the ashes might glow under a draught of fresh air—and assuredly it hastened her end. But those closing days were very tranquil, full of an effortless contentment. With her, life was like a rainy, windy day that clears only to show the sunset afterglow. The light has passed. She acquired no new habits amid the comforts of the new life, did no new things, but only found a happier light upon the old.

She lived with a number of other old ladies belonging to our commune in the upper rooms of Lowchester House. Those upper apartments were simple and ample, fine and well done in the Georgian style, and they had been organised to give the maximum of comfort and conveniences and to economise the need of skilled attendance. We had taken over the various "great houses," as they used to be called, to make communal dining-rooms and so forth—their kitchens were conveniently large—and pleasant places for the old people of over sixty whose time of ease had come, and for suchlike public uses. We had done this not only with Lord Redcar's house, but also with Checkshill House—where old Mrs. Verrall made a dignified and capable hostess—and indeed with most of the fine residences in the beautiful wide country between the Four Towns district and the Welsh mountains. About these great houses there had usually been good outbuildings, laundries, married servants' quarters, stabling, dairies, and the like, suitably masked by trees, we turned these into homes, and to them we added first tents and wood chalets and afterwards quadrangular residential buildings. In order to be near my mother I had two small rooms in the new collegiate buildings which our commune was almost the first to possess, and they were very convenient for the station of the high-speed electric railway that took me down to our daily conferences and my secretarial and statistical work in Clayton.

Ours had been one of the first modern communes to get in order; we were greatly helped by the energy of Lord Redcar, who had a fine feeling for the picturesque associations of his ancestral home—the detour that took our line through the beeches and bracken and bluebells of the West Wood and saved the pleasant open wildness of the park was one of his suggestions; and we had many reasons to be proud of our surroundings. Nearly all the other communes that sprang up all over the pleasant parkland round the industrial valley of the Four Towns, as the workers moved out, came to us to study the architecture of the residential squares and quadrangles with which we had replaced the back streets between the great houses and the ecclesiastical residences about the cathedral, and the way in which we had adapted all these buildings to our new social needs. Some claimed to have improved on us. But they could not emulate the rhododendron garden out beyond our shrubberies; that was a thing altogether our own in our part of England, because of

its ripeness and of the rarity of good peat free from lime.

These gardens had been planned under the third Lord Redcar, fifty years ago and more; they abounded in rhododendra and azaleas, and were in places so well sheltered and sunny that great magnolias flourished and flowered. There were tall trees smothered in crimson and yellow climbing roses, and an endless variety of flowering shrubs and fine conifers, and such pampas grass as no other garden can show. And barred by the broad shadows of these were glades and broad spaces of emerald turf, and here and there banks of pegged roses, and flowerbeds, and banks given over some to spring bulbs, and some to primroses and primulas and polyanthuses. My mother loved these latter banks and the little round staring eyes of their innumerable yellow, ruddy brown, and purple corollas, more than anything else the gardens could show, and in the spring of the Year of Scaffolding she would go with me day after day to the seat that showed them in the greatest multitude.

It gave her, I think, among other agreeable impressions, a sense of gentle opulence. In the old time she had never known what it was to have more than enough of anything agreeable in the world at all.

We would sit and think, or talk—there was a curious effect of complete understanding between us whether we talked or were still.

"Heaven," she said to me one day, "Heaven is a garden."

I was moved to tease her a little. "There's jewels, you know, walls and gates of jewels—and singing."

"For such as like them," said my mother firmly, and thought for a while. "There'll be things for all of us, o' course. But for me it couldn't be Heaven, dear, unless it was a garden—a nice sunny garden. . . . And feeling such as we're fond of, are close and handy by."

You of your happier generation cannot realise the wonderfulness of those early days in the new epoch, the sense of security, the extraordinary effects of contrast. In the morning, except in high summer, I was up before dawn, and breakfasted upon the swift, smooth train, and perhaps saw the sunrise as I rushed out of the little tunnel that pierced Clayton Crest, and so to work like a man. Now that we had got all the homes and schools and all the softness of life away from our coal and iron ore and clay, now that a thousand obstructive "rights" and timidities had been swept aside, we could let ourselves go, we merged this enterprise with that, cut across this or that anciently obstructive piece of private land, joined and separated, effected gigantic consolidations and gigantic economies, and the valley, no longer a pit of squalid human tragedies and meanly conflicting industries, grew into a sort of beauty of its own, a savage inhuman beauty of force and machinery and flames. One was a Titan in that Etna. Then back one came at midday to bath and change in the train, and so to the leisurely gossiping lunch in the club dining-room in Lowchester House, and the refreshment of these green and sunlit afternoon tranquillities.

Sometimes in her profounder moments my mother doubted whether all this last phase of her life was not a dream.

"A dream," I used to say, "a dream indeed—but a dream that is one step nearer awakening than that nightmare of the former days."

She found great comfort and assurance in my altered clothes—she liked the new fashion of dress, she alleged. It was not simply altered clothes. I did grow two inches, broaden some inches round my chest, and increase in weight three stones before I was twenty-three. I wore a soft brown cloth, and she would caress my sleeve and admire it greatly—she had the woman's sense of texture very strong in her.

Sometimes she would muse upon the past, rubbing together her poor rough hands—they never got softened—one over the other. She told me much I had not heard before about my father, and her own early life. It was like finding flat and faded flowers in a book still faintly sweet, to realise that once my mother had been loved with passion; that my remote father had once shed hot tears of tenderness in her arms. And she would sometimes even speak tentatively, in those narrow, old-world phrases that her lips could rob of all their bitter narrowness, of Nettie.

"She wasn't worthy of you, dear," she would say abruptly, leaving me to guess the person she intended.

"No man is worthy of a woman's love," I answered. "No woman is worthy of a man's. I loved her, dear mother, and that you cannot alter."

"There's others," she would muse.

"Not for me," I said. "No! I didn't fire a shot that time; I burnt my magazine. I can't begin again, mother, not from the beginning."

She sighed and said no more then.

At another time she said—I think her words were: "You'll be lonely when I'm gone, dear."

"You'll not think of going, then," I said.

"Eh, dear! but man and maid should come together."

I said nothing to that.

"You brood overmuch on Nettie, dear. If I could see you married to some sweet girl of a woman, some good, *kind* girl——"

"Dear mother, I'm married enough. Perhaps some day——. Who knows? I can wait."

"But to have nothing to do with women!"

"I have my friends. Don't you trouble, mother. There's plentiful work for a man in this world

though the heart of love is cast out from him. Nettie was life and beauty for me—is—will be. Don't think I've lost too much, mother."

(Because in my heart I told myself the end had still to come.)

And once she sprang a question on me suddenly that surprised me.

"Where are they now?" she asked.

"Who?"

"Nettie and—him."

She had pierced to the marrow of my thoughts. "I don't know," I said shortly.

Her shrivelled hand just fluttered into touch of mine.

"It's better so," she said, as if pleading. "Indeed . . . it is better so."

There was something in her quivering old voice that for a moment took me back across an epoch, to the protests of the former time, to those counsels of submission, those appeals not to offend It, that had always stirred an angry spirit of rebellion within me.

"That is the thing I doubt," I said, and abruptly I felt I could talk no more to her of Nettie. I got up and walked away from her, and came back after a while, to speak of other things, with a bunch of daffodils for her in my hand.

But I did not always spend my afternoons with her. There were days when my crushed hunger for Nettie rose again, and then I had to be alone; I walked, or bicycled, and presently I found a new interest and relief in learning to ride. For the horse was already very swiftly reaping the benefit of the Change. Hardly anywhere was the inhumanity of horse traction to be found after the first year of the new epoch, everywhere lugging and dragging and straining was done by machines, and the horse had become a beautiful instrument for the pleasure and carriage of youth. I rode both in the saddle and, what is finer, naked and barebacked. I found violent exercises were good for the states of enormous melancholy that came upon me, and when at last horse riding palled, I went and joined the aviators who practised soaring upon aeroplanes beyond Horsemarden Hill. . . . But at least every alternate day I spent with my mother, and altogether I think I gave her two-thirds of my afternoons.

IV.

When presently that illness, that fading weakness that made an euthanasia for so many of the older people in the beginning of the new time, took hold upon my mother, there came Anna Reeves to daughter her—after our new custom. She chose to come. She was already known to us a little from chance meetings and chance services she had done my mother in the garden; she sought to give her help. She seemed then just one of those plainly good girls the world at its worst has never failed to produce, who were indeed in the dark old times the hidden antiseptic of all our hustling, hating, faithless lives. They made their secret voiceless worship, they did their steadfast, uninspired, unthanked, unselfish work as helpful daughters, as nurses, as faithful servants, as the humble providences of homes. She was almost exactly three years older than I. At first I found no beauty in her; she was short, but rather sturdy and ruddy, with red-tinged hair, and fair hairy brows and red-brown eyes. But her freckled hands, I found, were full of apt help, her voice carried good cheer. . . .

At first she was no more than a blue-clad, white-aproned benevolence, that moved in the shadows behind the bed on which my old mother lay and sank restfully to death. She would come forward to anticipate some little need, to proffer some simple comfort, and always then my mother smiled on her. In a little while I discovered the beauty of that helpful poise of her woman's body, I discovered the grace of untiring goodness, the sweetness of a tender pity, and the great riches of her voice, of her few reassuring words and phrases. I noted and remembered very clearly how once my mother's lean old hand patted the firm gold-flecked strength of hers, as it went by upon its duties with the coverlet.

"She is a good girl to me," said my mother one day. "A good girl. Like a daughter should be. . . . I never had a daughter—really." She mused peacefully for a space. "Your little sister died," she said.

I never heard of that little sister.

"November the tenth," said my mother. "Twenty-nine months and three days. . . . I cried. I cried. That was before you came, dear. So long ago—and I can see it now. I was a young wife then, and your father was very kind. But I can see its hands, its dear little quiet hands. . . . Dear, they say that now—now they will not let the little children die."

"No, dear mother," I said. "We shall do better now."

"The club doctor could not come. Your father went twice. There was someone else, someone who paid. So your father went on to Swathinglea, and that man wouldn't come unless he had his fee. And your father had changed his clothes to look more respectful, and he hadn't any money, not even his tram fare home. It seemed cruel to be waiting there with my baby thing in pain. . . . And I can't help thinking perhaps we might have saved her. . . . But it was like that with the poor always in the bad old times—always. When the doctor came at last he was angry. 'Why wasn't I called before?' he said, and he took no pains. He was angry because someone hadn't explained. I begged him—but it was too late."

She said these things very quietly with drooping eyelids, like one who describes a dream. "We are

going to manage all these things better now," I said, feeling a strange resentment at this pitiful little story her faded, matter-of-fact voice was telling me.

"She talked," my mother went on. "She talked for her age wonderfully. . . . Hippopotamus."

"Eh?" I said.

"Hippopotamus, dear—quite plainly one day, when her father was showing her pictures. . . . And her little prayers. 'Now I lay me . . . down to sleep.' . . . I made her little socks. Knitted they was, dear, and the heel most difficult."

Her eyes were closed now. She spoke no longer to me but to herself. She whispered other vague things, little sentences, ghosts of long dead moments. . . . Her words grew less distinct.

Presently she was asleep, and I got up and went out of the room, but my mind was queerly obsessed by the thought of that little life that had been glad and hopeful only to pass so inexplicably out of hope again into nonentity, this sister of whom I had never heard before. . . .

And presently I was in a black rage at all the irrecoverable sorrows of the past, of that great ocean of avoidable suffering of which this was but one luminous and quivering red drop. I walked in the garden, and the garden was too small for me; I went out to wander on the moors. "The past is past," I cried, and all the while across the gulf of five and twenty years I could hear my poor mother's heart-wrung weeping for that daughter baby who had suffered and died. Indeed that old spirit of rebellion has not altogether died in me, for all the transformation of the new time. . . . I quieted down at last to a thin and austere comfort in thinking that the whole is not told to us, that it cannot perhaps be told to such minds as ours; and anyhow, and what was far more sustaining, that now we have strength and courage and this new gift of wise love, whatever cruel and sad things marred the past, none of these sorrowful things that made the very warp and woof of the old life, need now go on happening. We could foresee, we could prevent and save. "The past is past," I said, between sighing and resolve, as I came into view again on my homeward way of the hundred sunset-lit windows of old Lowchester House. "Those sorrows are sorrows no more."

But I could not altogether cheat that common sadness of the new time, that memory and insoluble riddle of the countless lives that had stumbled and failed in pain and darkness before our air grew clear. . . .

(To be continued.)

More Children's Sayings.

More quaint sayings of children are quoted in the *Sunday at Home*. They are mostly concerned with some unfortunate confusion of thought in the childish brain of the sayer—due to too much, or perhaps to not enough, repetition of the lesson desired to be instilled. Sometimes, however, it is the extreme literality of the child-mind which is the origin of the quaint saying, as, for instance, in the case of the small boy who did not believe that Solomon was as rich as people thought:—

"Why not?" "Because it says 'he slept with his fathers,' and if he was so rich he would have had a bed of his own!"

It was a very grammatical little soul who turned "Aaron and Hur" into "Aaron and She!" And a very practical one who, on being asked what he or she learnt from the story of the Shunammite and her stricken child replied:—"That we shouldn't go out in the sun without our hats." "Who were the foolish virgins?" another child was asked. "Them as didn't get married!" was the reply.

Grandmamma on one occasion had been doing her best to tell the small son of an officer about Goliath:—

"Thank you, Granny," said the budding Napoleon, "but you haven't told me what regiment Goliath belonged to!"

Solomon having been quoted to a small boy as authority for a spared rod meaning a spoilt child, he observed sagely: "He didn't say that till he was growed up!"

The Hospital Nurse.

An ex-patient of the London Hospital writes in the *Quiver* a short article on a hospital nurse's daily life, which is highly complimentary to the hospital nurse, and calculated to cure the "nursing fever" which the writer seems to think most young girls have at some time or other. A hospital nurse is supposed to be undomesticated. Not so, says this writer. She knows as much about domestic work as a model servant, and much more than the average housewife. She would make an excellent charwoman; could give points to a scullerymaid; thoroughly knows a housemaid's and parlourmaid's duties, and is even a superior plain cook. This is the result of her probationer's training. From early morning till late at night the day nurse's life is one perpetual rush, with the shortest possible interval for meals, and a short "time off" for exercise. Theoretically the ideal nurse should be slow and graceful in her movements, walk noiselessly, and never be in a hurry. Practically, she absolutely must be uncommonly quick and active, and if not exactly always in a hurry, at least something very near it. Always "looking alive" perhaps expresses it. As for the charge that hospital nurses attend to a "nice" patient, and neglect others not so nice, the writer will have none of it. All that he saw went to prove that all patients were treated exactly alike. In fact, this paper is really a very high tribute to nurses, at any rate to those of the London Hospital.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The well-known White Star liner, s.s. "Suevic," on her homeward voyage from Australia to Liverpool, went ashore in a fog on the 17th ult., on Lizard Head, on the coast of Cornwall, and rested hard and fast on the rocks. All the passengers were safely transferred to lifeboats and brought ashore. An examination of the vessel showed that the water was awash in three of the fore holds, the remainder of the vessel being apparently uninjured. The salving of the valuable cargo, which was worth between £300,000 and £400,000, was immediately begun, and about £200,000 was got off. The vessel was worth about £150,000, and was not insured, the White Star Line being their own insurers. A hazardous engineering feat was then decided upon. It being impossible to get the vessel off the rocks, it was decided to cut the vessel in two at the water-tight bulkhead astern of the No. 3 hold, the remainder of the vessel being sound. This was quickly accomplished, and within a fortnight of her going ashore the stern portion of the vessel, which contained the engines and machinery, was towed into port. The bulkhead was then strengthened, and arrangements made for the vessel to be towed to her builder's yards, where a new forepart will be built in and the vessel again put in commission.

A peculiar position has arisen in connection with the wreck of the s.s. "Mildura," on the West Australian coast. The s.s. "Burrumbeet" took off the captain and crew, and after her departure a resident of Onslow boarded the "Mildura" and took possession of her, claiming her as an abandoned derelict. Later on representatives of the original owners of the vessel arrived and boarded her, and disputed the Onslow resident's claim on the ground that, according to the shipping laws, a vessel wrecked near the mainland cannot be abandoned while there is anything alive on board. There are still some cattle on board, although they are dying day by day. At latest advices the matter was still in dispute.

A fire which destroyed a small house at Greensborough, near Heidelberg, on 29th ult., ended in a sad fatality. The house was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. James Hawkins, and the latter's mother. Mr. Hawkins found the place on fire during the night, and woke his wife and placed her in a position of safety. He then went to the room where his wife's mother was sleeping, and could not find her there. In coming out again, he was pinned by portion of the roof falling, and though his wife used every endeavour to extricate him, she was unable, and he was burnt to death. It was afterwards discovered that Mrs. Hawkins' mother had made her escape in safety.

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The disastrous fire at the car shed of the Brighton and St. Kilda electric tramway, when £15,000 worth of property was destroyed, and was uninsured, has raised the question of liability for the loss. The St. Kilda and Brighton Councils guaranteed the line against loss, and they decline any liability for the

loss by the fire, holding that the Government ought to have taken the usual business precaution of insuring the car shed and power house against fire.

Mr. Ames Hellicar retired from the service of the Bank of Australasia owing to ill-health, on April 10th, Mr. C. L. Cowper succeeding him as superintendent, and Mr. C. J. Henderson will be assistant superintendent and Mr. H. J. Ralph will succeed him as manager of the Melbourne branch.

The steamer "Alabama," laden with benzine, on a trip to Fremantle from Sumatra, had a narrow escape from destruction off Java Head. On March 21st two Chinese went into the forepeak, taking with them a naked lantern. Five minutes later an explosion, which shook the steamer from stem to stern, occurred. This was followed by flames, which, in consequence of the vessel carrying 35,000 cases of benzine, stored in all holds, caused consternation among those on board. Captain D. O. Ridding and the white officers had to fight the outbreak for three-quarters of an hour before they could get it under control.

Another insurance amalgamation is advised from London, where a provisional agreement was made at the end of February for the acquisition of the business of the Law Fire Insurance Company Limited. The Law Fire is to continue its individual existence under the same name, at the same office, and with the same directorate and staff as before. The home fire business of the Law Fire office is a valuable one, the profits for the last five years having been about £70,000 per annum.

Negotiations are proceeding for the salving of the aft section of the mammoth liner "Dakota," a twin-screw steamer of 20,714 tons, belonging to the Great Northern Railway and Steamship Company, which early last month went ashore at the entrance to Tokio Harbour, Japan. The prospects of saving the vessel were regarded as so slight that 80 guineas per cent. was being paid for re-insurance against total loss only. The "Dakota" was valued at £500,000.

Everyone who desires to keep in touch with the great movements which stir mankind should send 8s. 6d. to the Manager of "The Review of Reviews," Swanston Street, Melbourne.

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INDIGESTION.

The torments which are suffered when the digestive organs fail to do their work thoroughly are, unfortunately, so well known to most of us that it is not necessary for the various symptoms of indigestion or dyspepsia to be given in detail here.

Indigestion has several sources of origin, the principal being Gastric Catarrh, in which the food becomes covered with mucus, and consequently resists the action of the digestive juices; Gastric Flatulency, the development of wind or gas; Gastric Diarrhœa, caused by the food being hurried through the digestive organs unassimilated, and Constipation. Constipation is by far the most frequent and obstinate cause of indigestion, and it must be rectified or digestion cannot be otherwise than imperfect.

Food must be eaten in sufficient quantity, and must be digested, and be converted into blood. Nature makes this one of her most imperative laws of life. During the process of digestion food is entirely changed in composition by the action of the juices of the internal organs through which it passes. In the mouth it is thoroughly mixed with the saliva. Then it is swallowed, and enters the stomach, where it is acted upon by the gastric juices, and becomes partly liquefied. From the stomach it passes to the smaller intestine—which is about 18 feet in length—and there certain portions of the food are liquefied by the bile and other juices. The food thus made fluid is in a condition to be absorbed into and becomes a constituent part of the blood. The indigestible portion of the food is discharged into the larger intestine, whence it is in turn expelled from the body together with other refuse matter.

Just as certainly as that it is necessary to life that food must be absorbed, so, likewise, it is essential that the blood must be in a condition to absorb the food. Torpidity of the liver is the chief cause of nearly every case of indigestion, and when the liver is torpid the kidneys are always sympathetically affected to a greater or lesser extent. The blood, which should be transformed, cleansed and filtered by the kidneys and liver, then contains urinary and biliary poisons, and is therefore a feeble absorbent of nutriment. This condition of the blood reacts upon the nervous system of the digestive organs, and prevents the flow and alters the quality of the digestive juices.

The entire nerve energy of a person suffering from indigestion is weakened, owing to the contaminated condition of the blood, and the general feeling of mental and physical depression, which is experienced during an attack of dyspepsia, is due to this cause.

The blood must be continuously purified by the action of the liver and kidneys, or good digestion cannot be expected to occur.

Many sufferers from indigestion obtain temporary relief by eating predigested foods or taking medicines, such as pepsin, which act as digestives in the intestines. A course of such treatment merely encourages a slothful action of the digestive organs, and causes them to become gradually weaker and less capable of performing their duty, just in the same way that a person who takes little or no exercise becomes incapable of responding to any demand for exertion. Other sufferers irritate the digestive organs into temporary and abnormal activity by taking purgative medicines so frequently that presently the stomach and intestines refuse to act except under such irritating stimulation. The only rational and permanent cure for indigestion is to create such a condition of the blood that each corpuscle becomes hungry for food, and ready and eager to absorb it. The digestive secretions will then respond to the demands of the blood, and the stomach and intestines will perform their work as a matter of course. When the blood is laden with uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons it cannot adequately absorb food, and makes but a feeble attempt to do so.

Warner's Safe Cure

is not a purgative medicine. It permanently cures indigestion and dyspepsia, simply because it restores the liver and kidneys to health and activity, so that the blood naturally becomes free from urinary and biliary poisons, and ravenous to absorb nutriment freely. Nutriment is then conveyed by the blood to the nerves throughout the body. The nerves of the digestive organs being properly nourished, the organs are in a condition to do their work efficiently. Nature is merely aided in her efforts to preserve a balance in the manifold and complex processes of waste and renewal by which life is maintained.

Remember, constipation or irregularity of the bowels must be overcome. Warner's Safe Pills should, therefore, also be taken in sufficient quantites to ensure one free movement daily.

Do not overload the stomach. Avoid tea, coffee, alcoholic stimulants and rich or fat foods. Do not eat generously of any solid food.

Write for treatise on Liver and Kidney disorders. Sent post free by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

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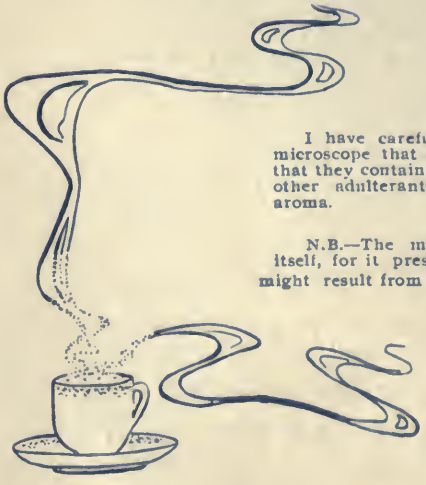

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